

MARVEL

1

MOON KNIGHT



FINCH
DANNY
MILK
fgd 05

THE BOTTOM

HUSTON C FINCH

HERO REBORN?

In the desert sands of Egypt, Marc Spector was savagely beaten and left for dead, his body wracked with unbearable pain...a dying man alone in the wilderness, at the very bottom of the world.

Alone until Khonshu came. The great god needed a weapon, an arbiter of vengeance on Earth willing to deal pain on his behalf to those who deserved it. The pact was made and a warrior was born: Moon Knight. The night had a new protector, and Marc Spector had a reason to live. A new possibility to find redemption. A new lust for life and a sense of purpose.

But that was so long ago. Now, Marc Spector is faced with a question he has never had to reckon with before: What happens when your god has forsaken you?

The answer is simple: It's back to the bottom. To relive the life — and lives — you thought you'd left behind. To reincarnate the spirit of vengeance, or die trying.

This is the story of the retribution of a terrible, fearsome god and the mortal chosen to serve him. This is the story of Moon Knight.

Collecting *Moon Knight* #1-6, written by best-selling author **Charlie Huston** (the Hank Thompson trilogy) and illustrated by **David Finch** (*New Avengers*).

PARENTAL ADVISORY

MARVEL

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MOON KNIGHT

1

FINCH
DANNY
MIL
19d 05

THE BOTTOM

HUSTON C FINCH

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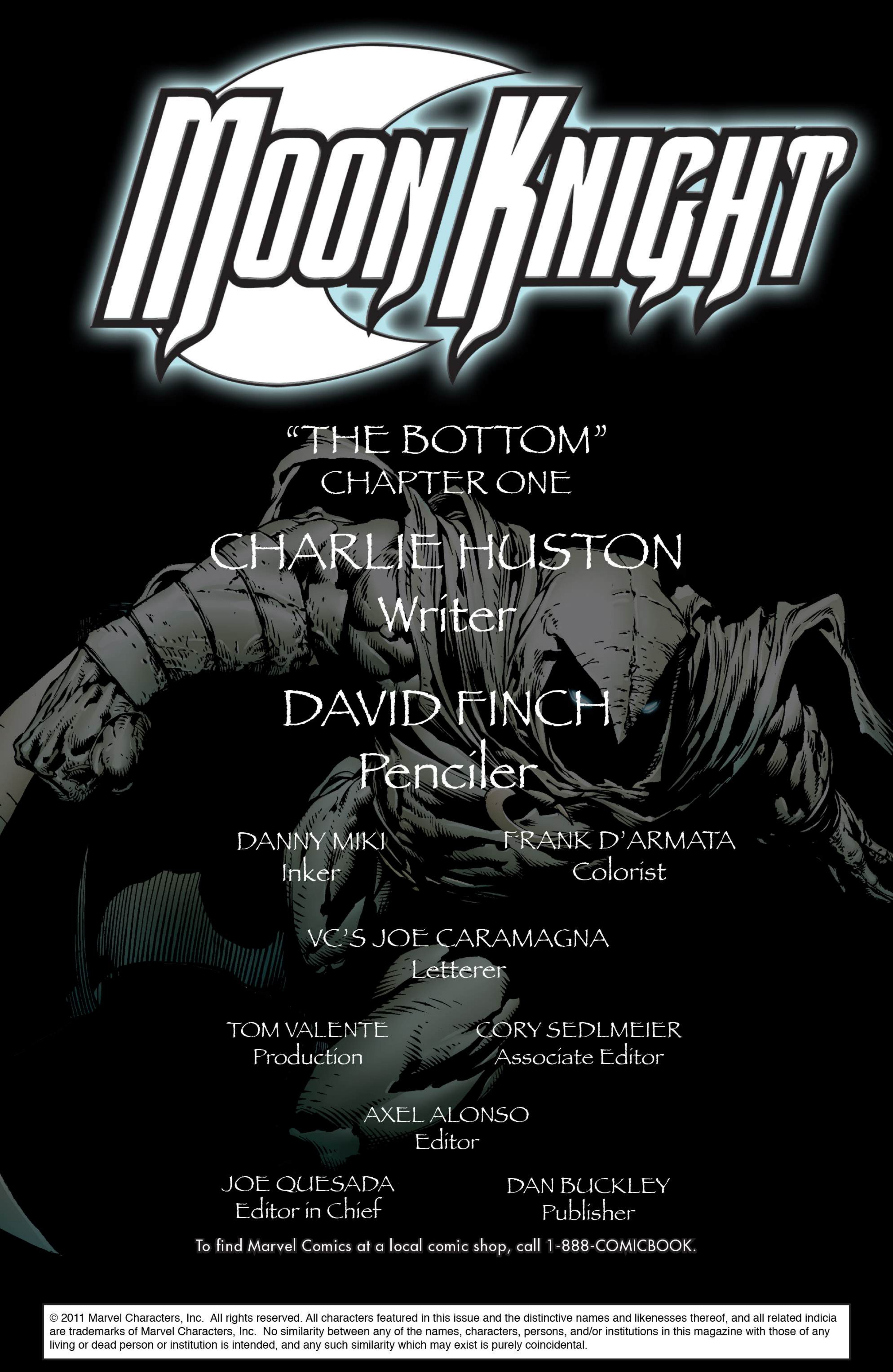
MOON KNIGHT



FINCH
DANNY
MIKI
fgd 05

**HUSTON
FINCH
MIKI
D'ARMATA**

MOON KNIGHT



"THE BOTTOM"
CHAPTER ONE

CHARLIE HUSTON
Writer

DAVID FINCH
Penciler

DANNY MIKI
Inker

FRANK D'ARMATA
Colorist

VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA
Letterer

TOM VALENTE
Production

CORY SEDLMEIER
Associate Editor

AXEL ALONSO
Editor

JOE QUESADA
Editor in Chief

DAN BUCKLEY
Publisher

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SOMEONE
HAS TO
DO THIS...



THE OTHER GUYS,
THE **WORLD SAVERS**,
THEY GOT THEIR
OWN JOBS TO DO.



A GIANT MONSTER
POPS OUT OF
THE GROUND IN
THE FINANCIAL
DISTRICT? CALL THE
FANTASTIC FOUR.



MAGNETO TRYING
TO WIPE OUT THE
HUMAN RACE? X-MEN
ON THE JOB.



INVASION OF
ALIEN VESSELS?
THAT'S WHAT THE
AVENGERS ARE FOR.



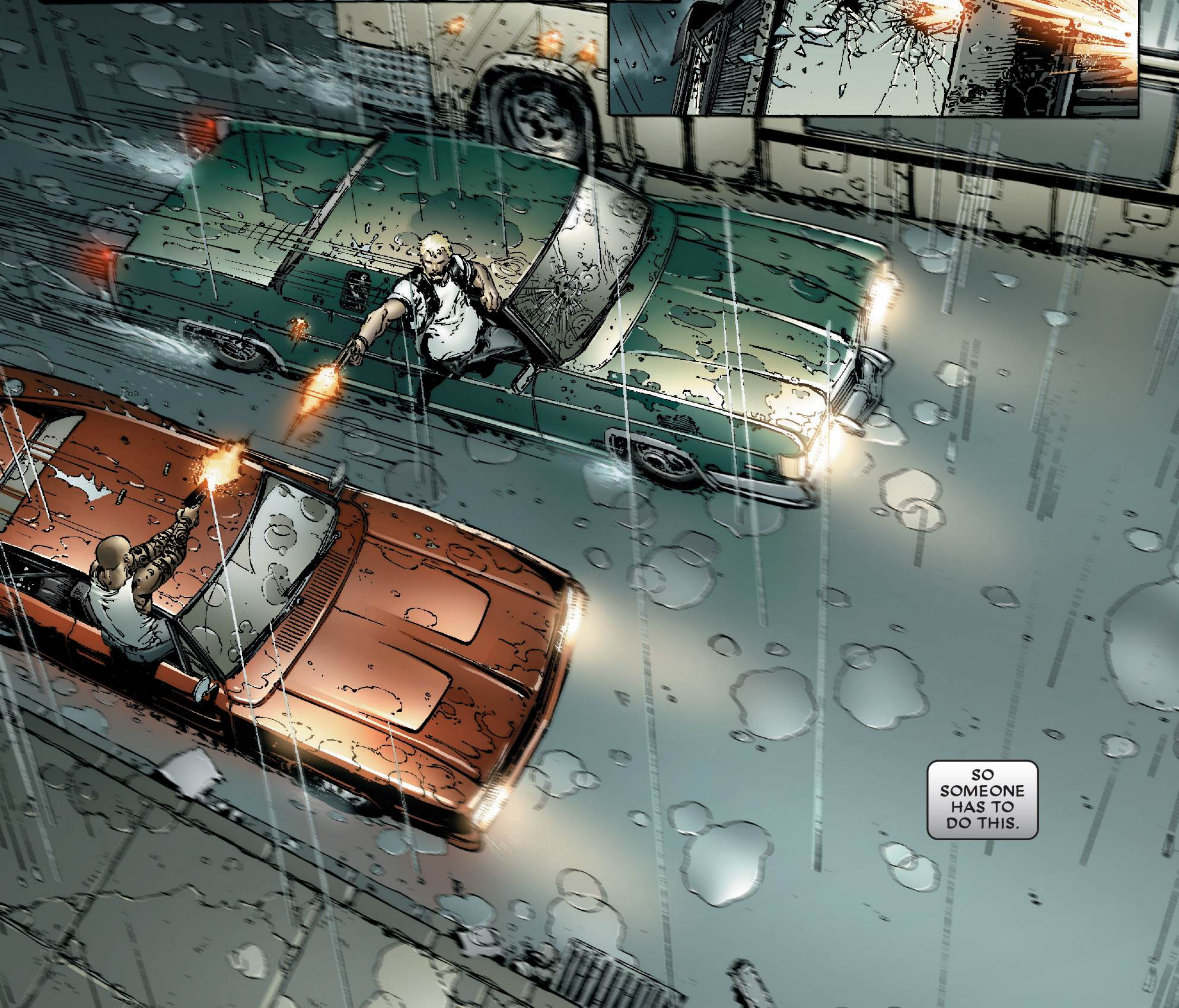
THAT
LEAVES
THIS.



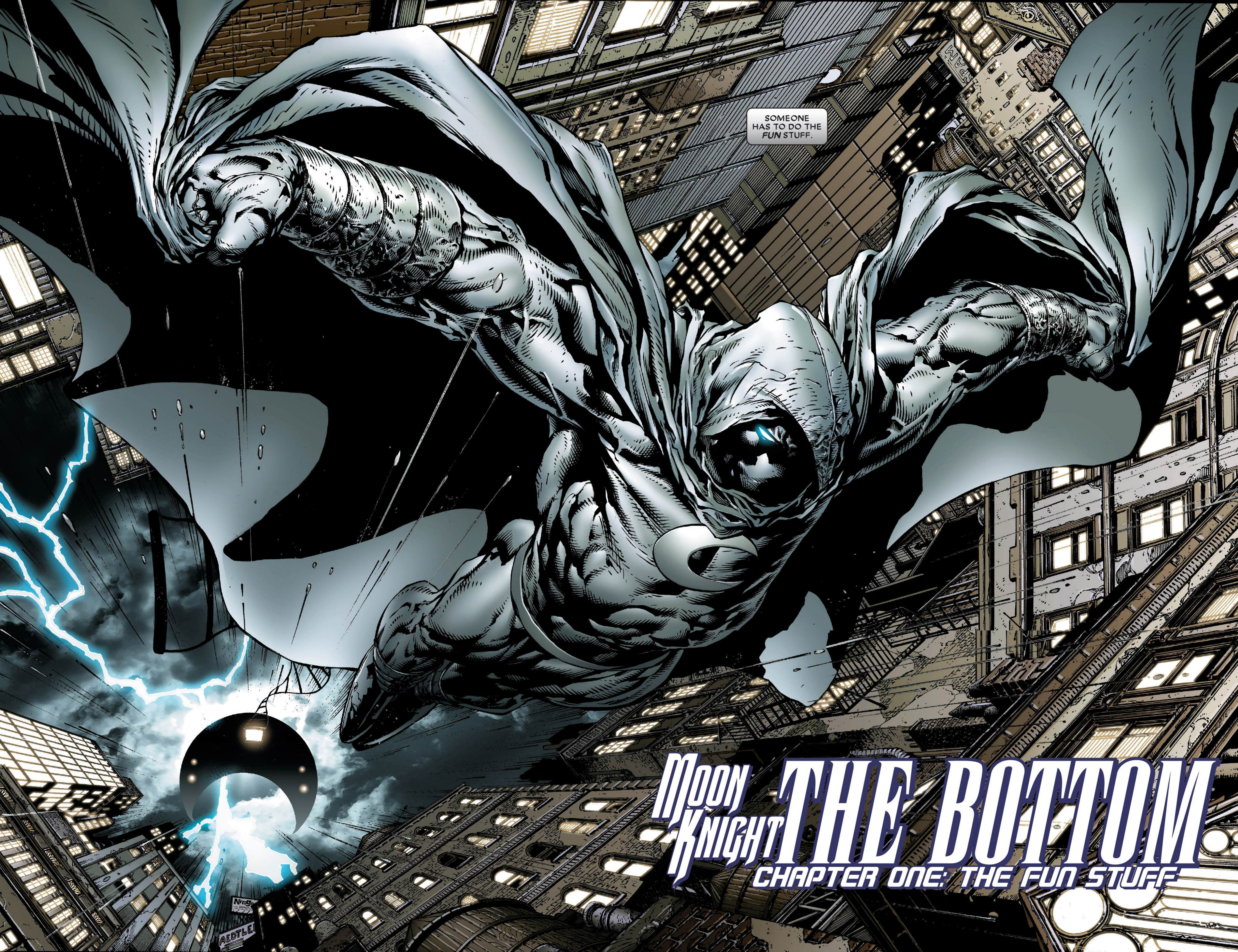
DAREDEVIL? WHAT'S HE
GONNA DO, *BRACHIATE*
FROM HELL'S KITCHEN
TO SPANISH HARLEM?



SPIDEY? HE'S GOT
HIS HANDS FULL
WITH ALL THE B-LIST
SUPER-VILLAINS.



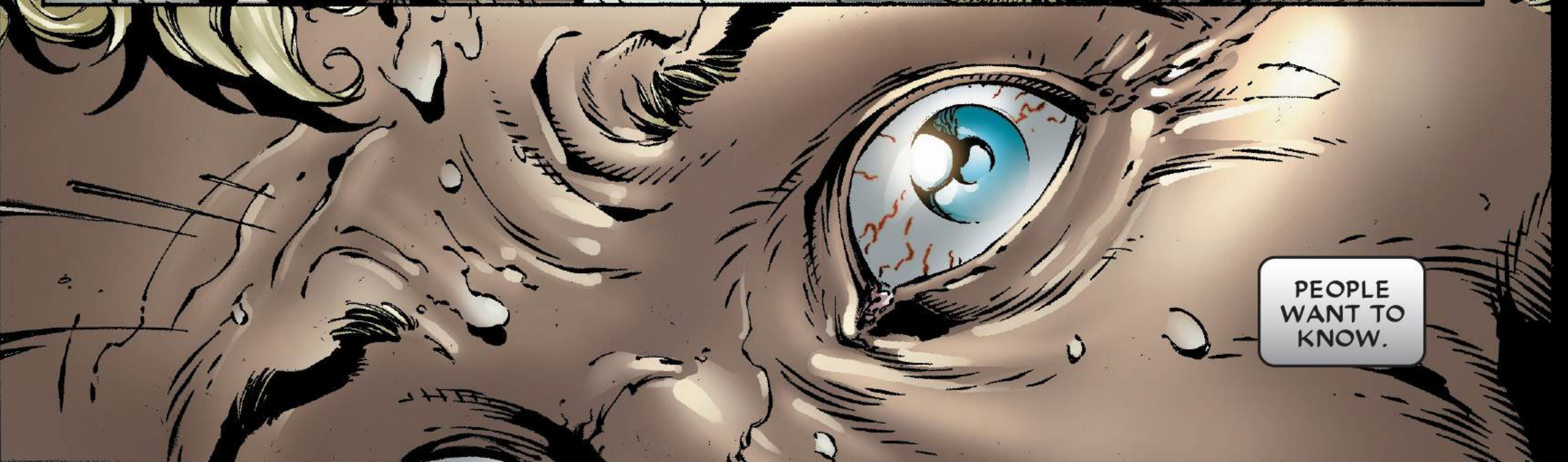
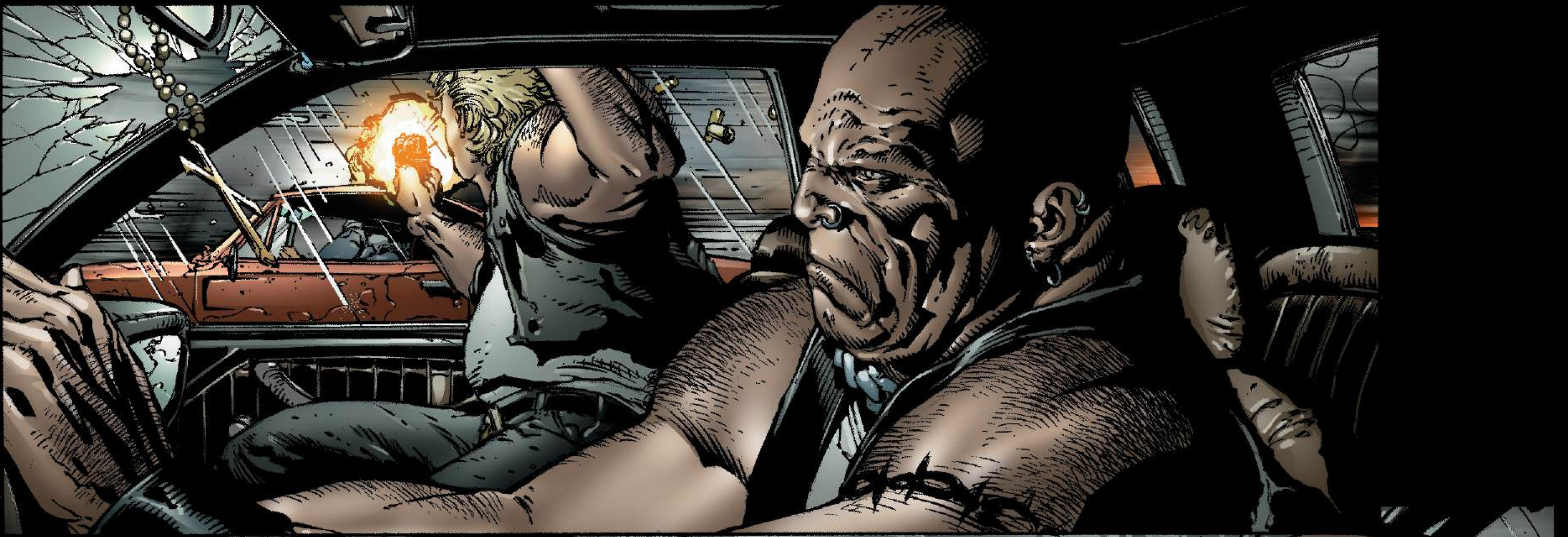
SO
SOMEONE
HAS TO
DO THIS.



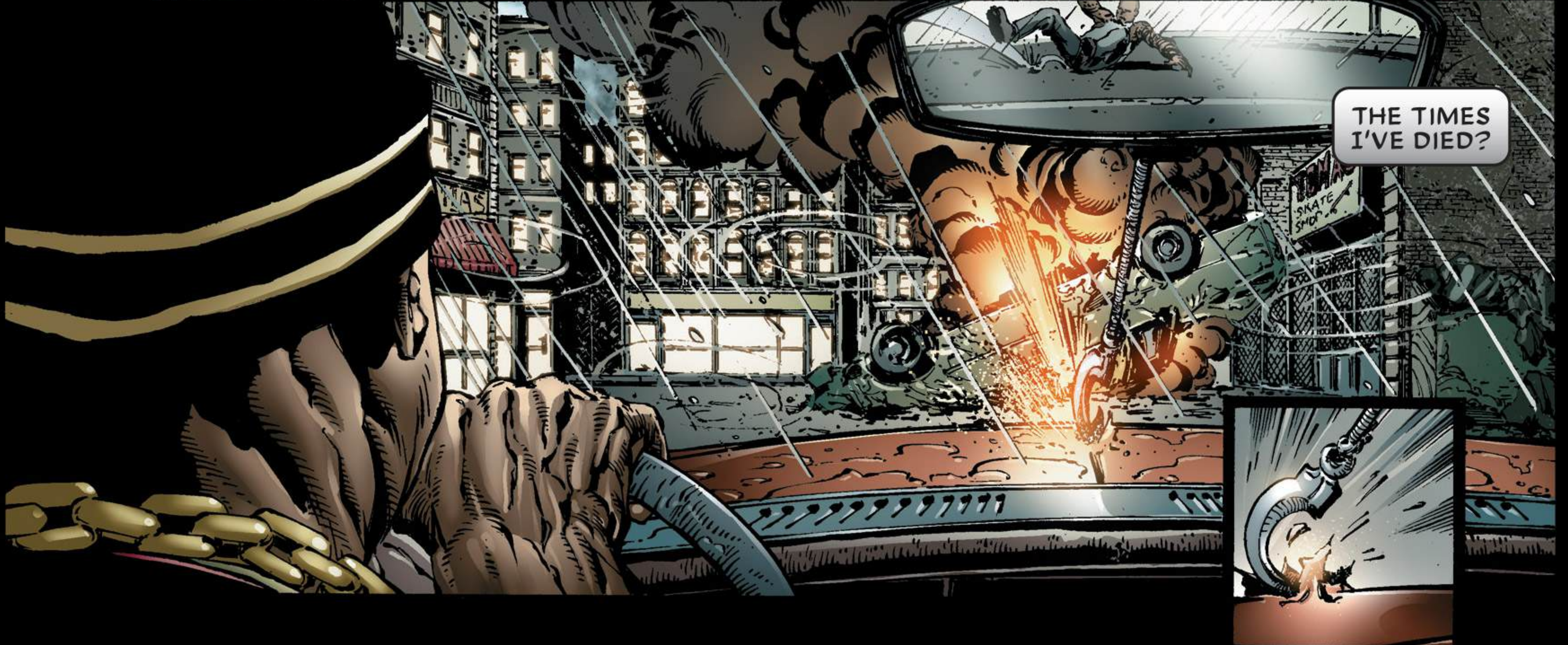
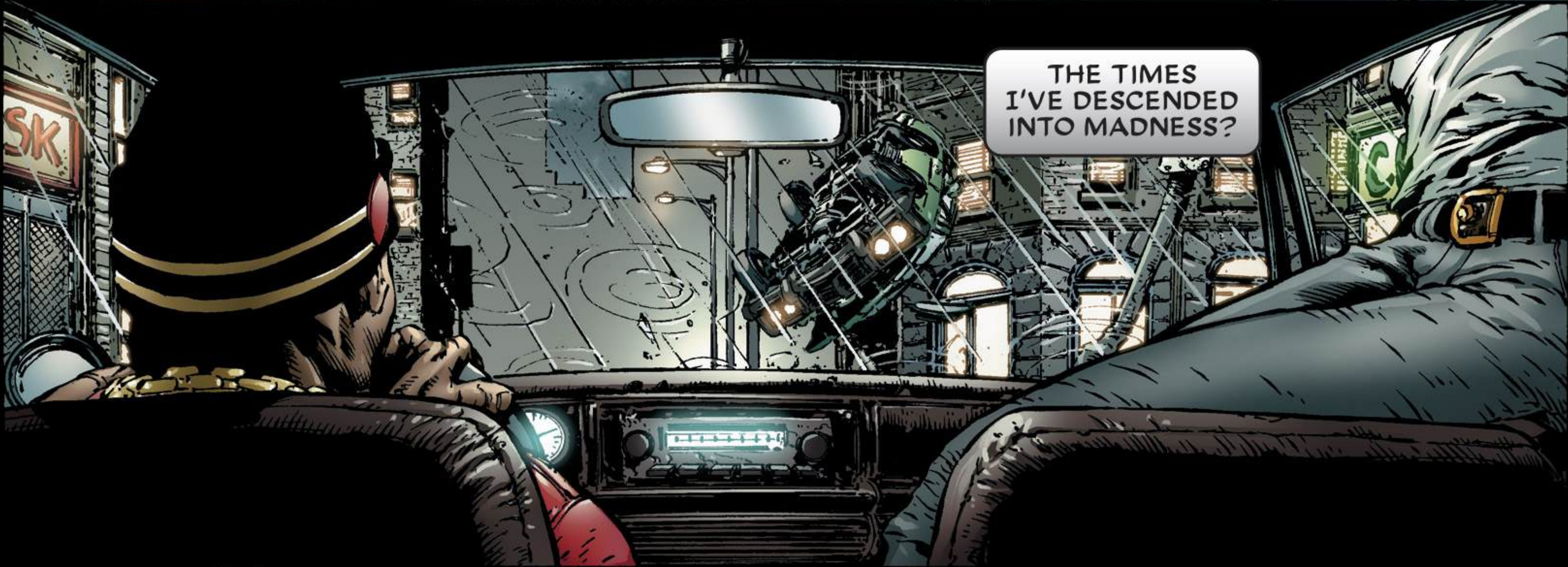
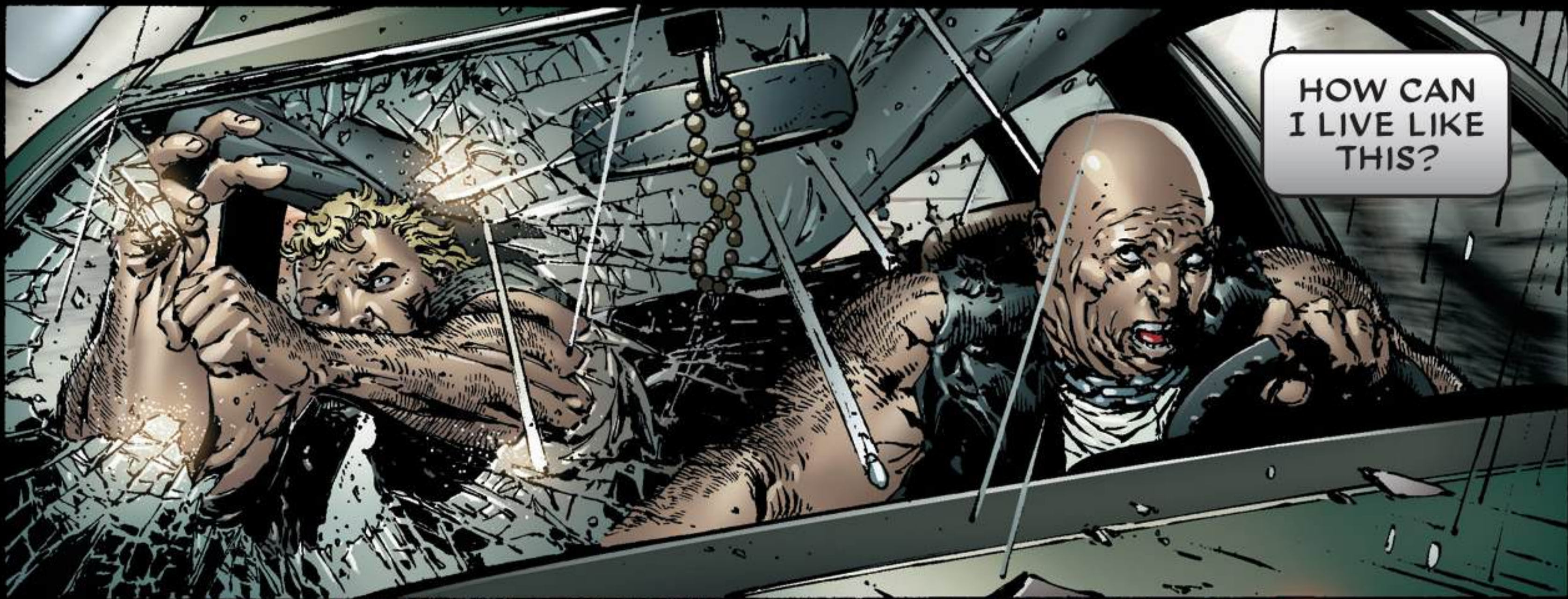
SOMEONE
HAS TO DO THE
FUN STUFF.

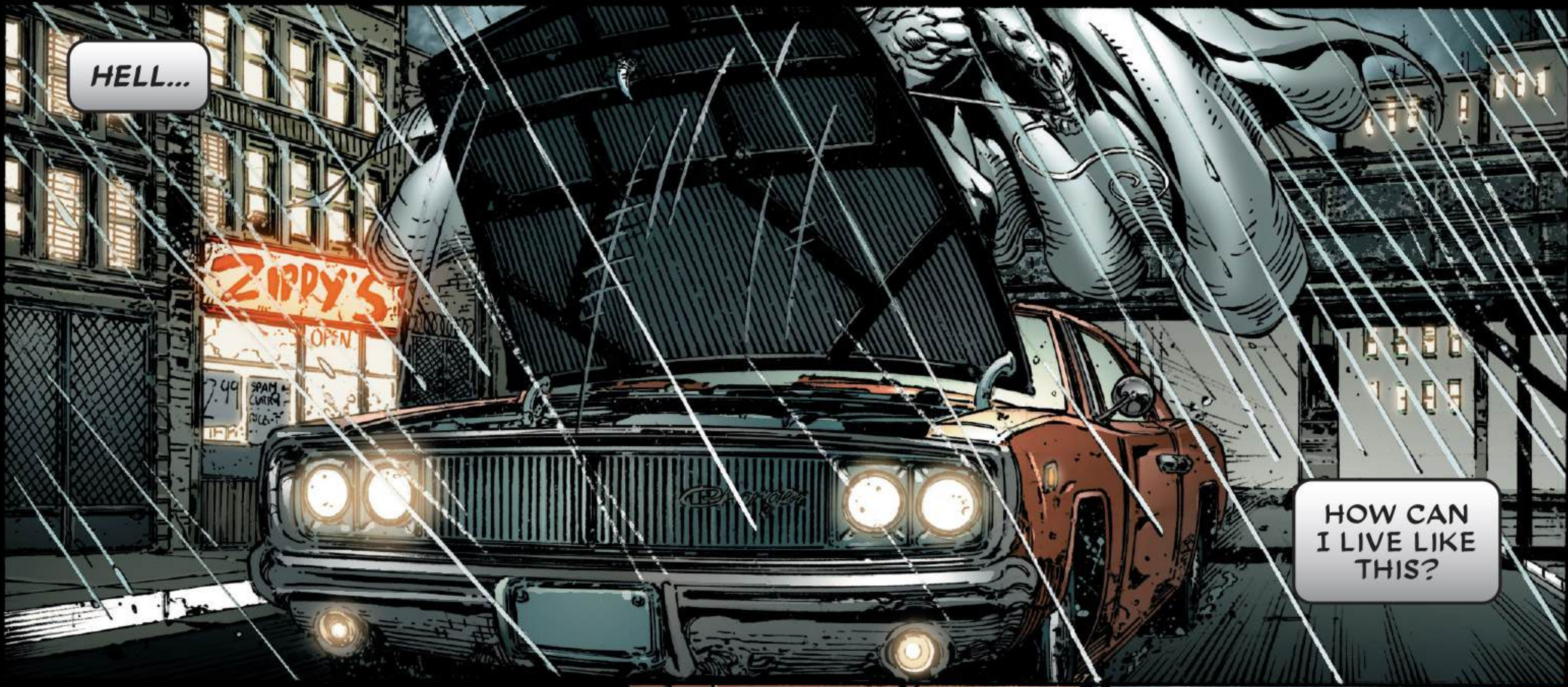
MOON KNIGHT THE BOTTOM

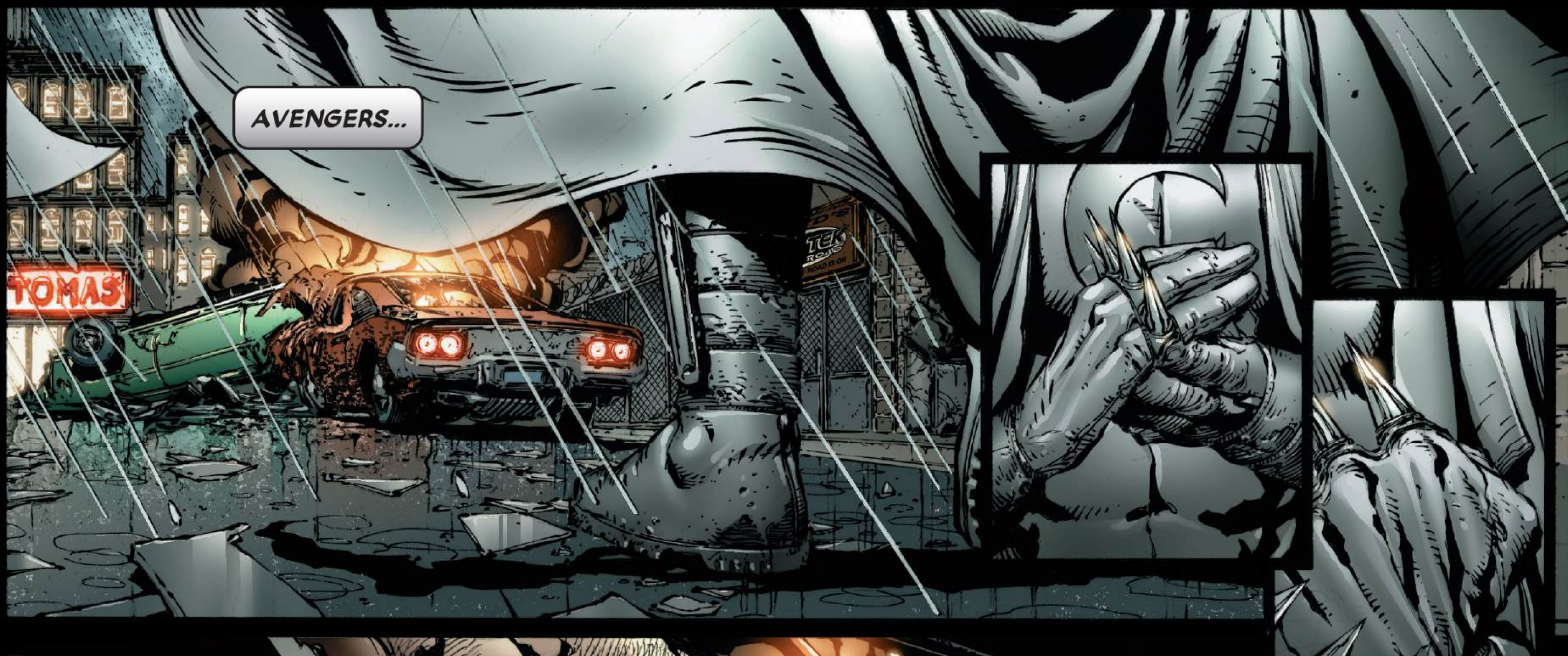
CHAPTER ONE: THE FUN STUFF



PEOPLE
WANT TO
KNOW.







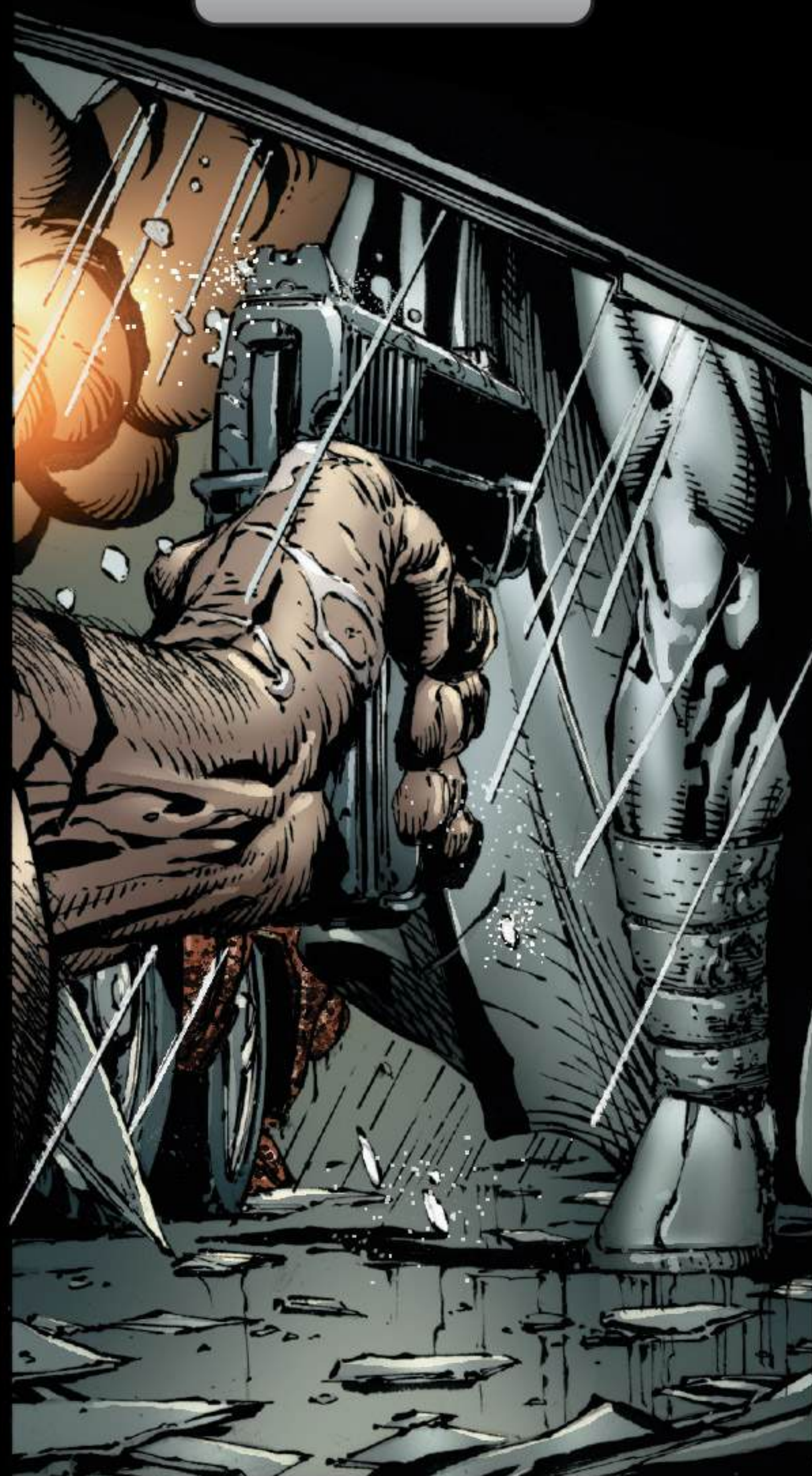
AVENGERS...



I WAS AN AVENGER.



HARD TO BE TAKEN SERIOUSLY IN THIS TOWN IF YOU WERE NEVER AN AVENGER.

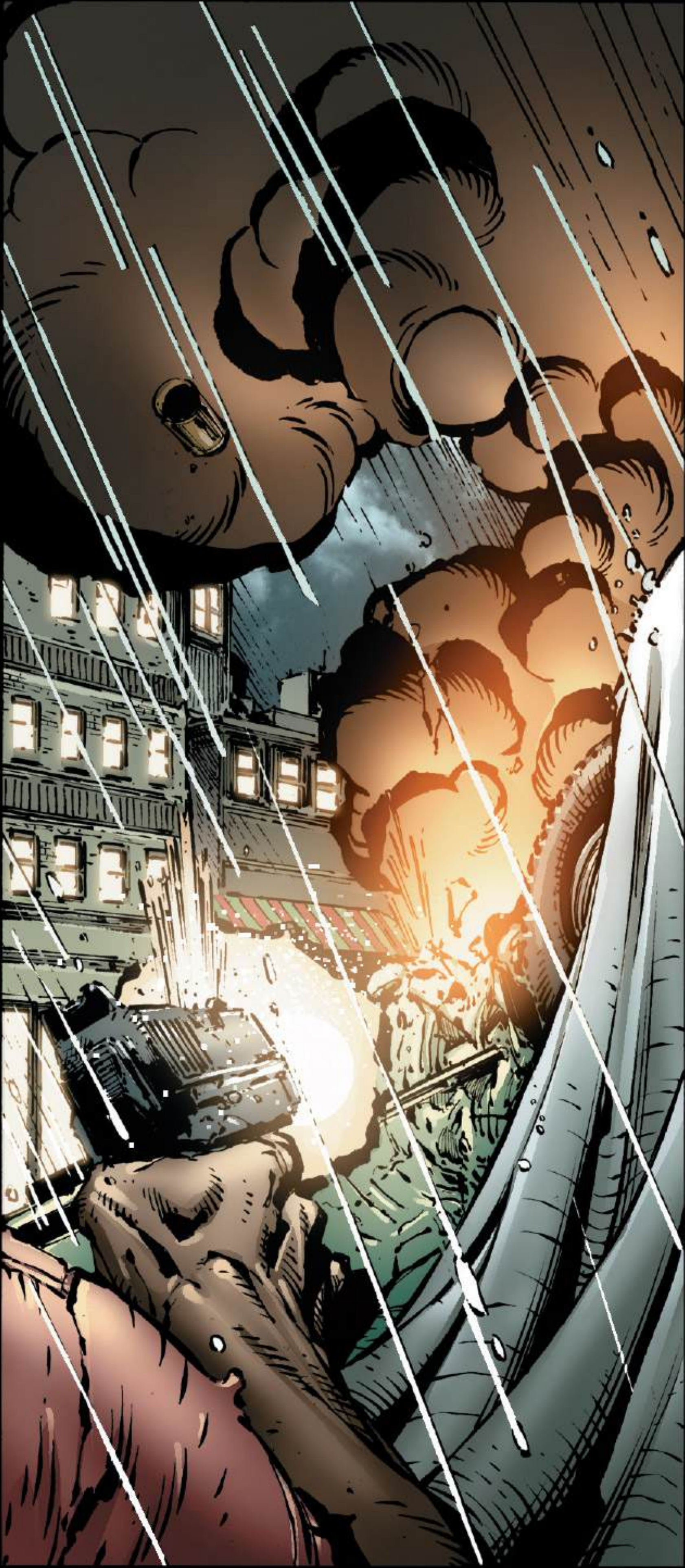


SENT ME TO THE WEST COAST B-TEAM.





HAWKEYE
THOUGHT THAT
WAS FUNNY.
ME IN L.A.



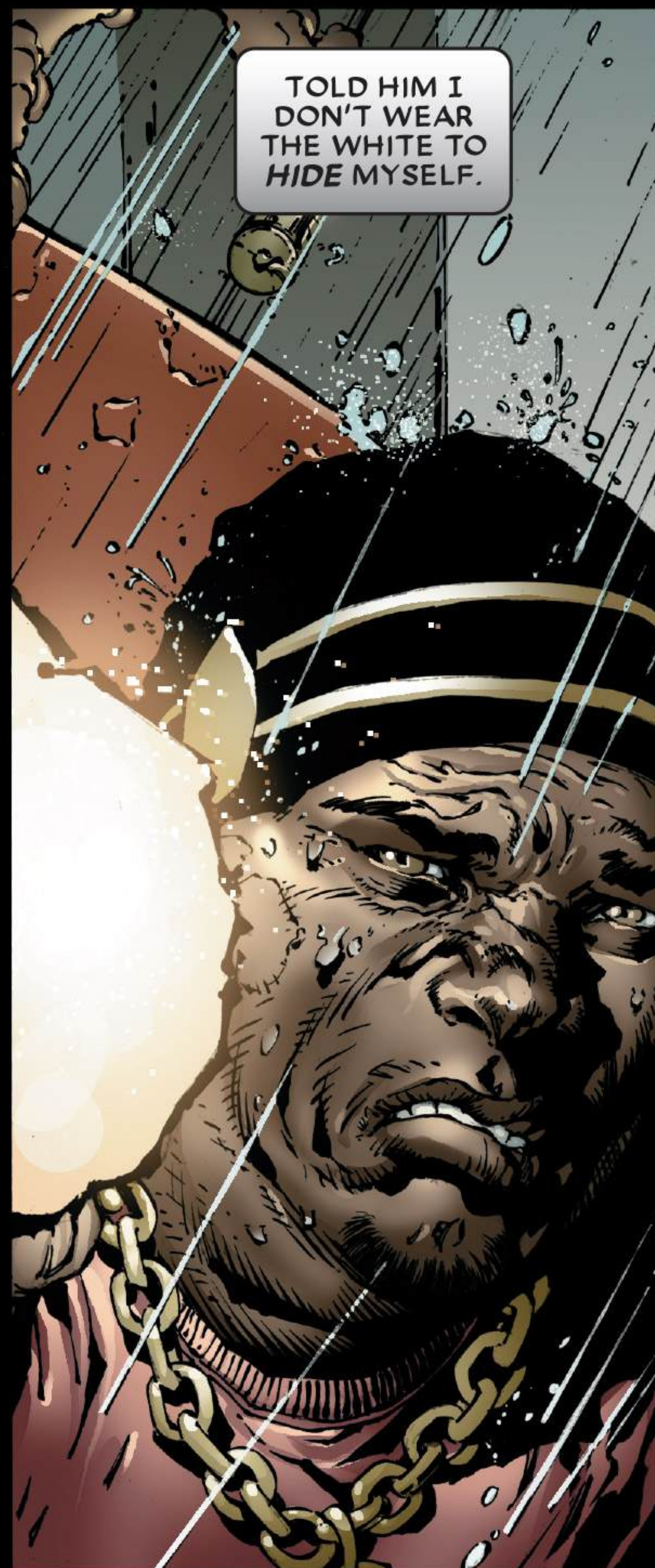
HAWKEYE
THOUGHT A LOT
OF THINGS
WERE FUNNY.



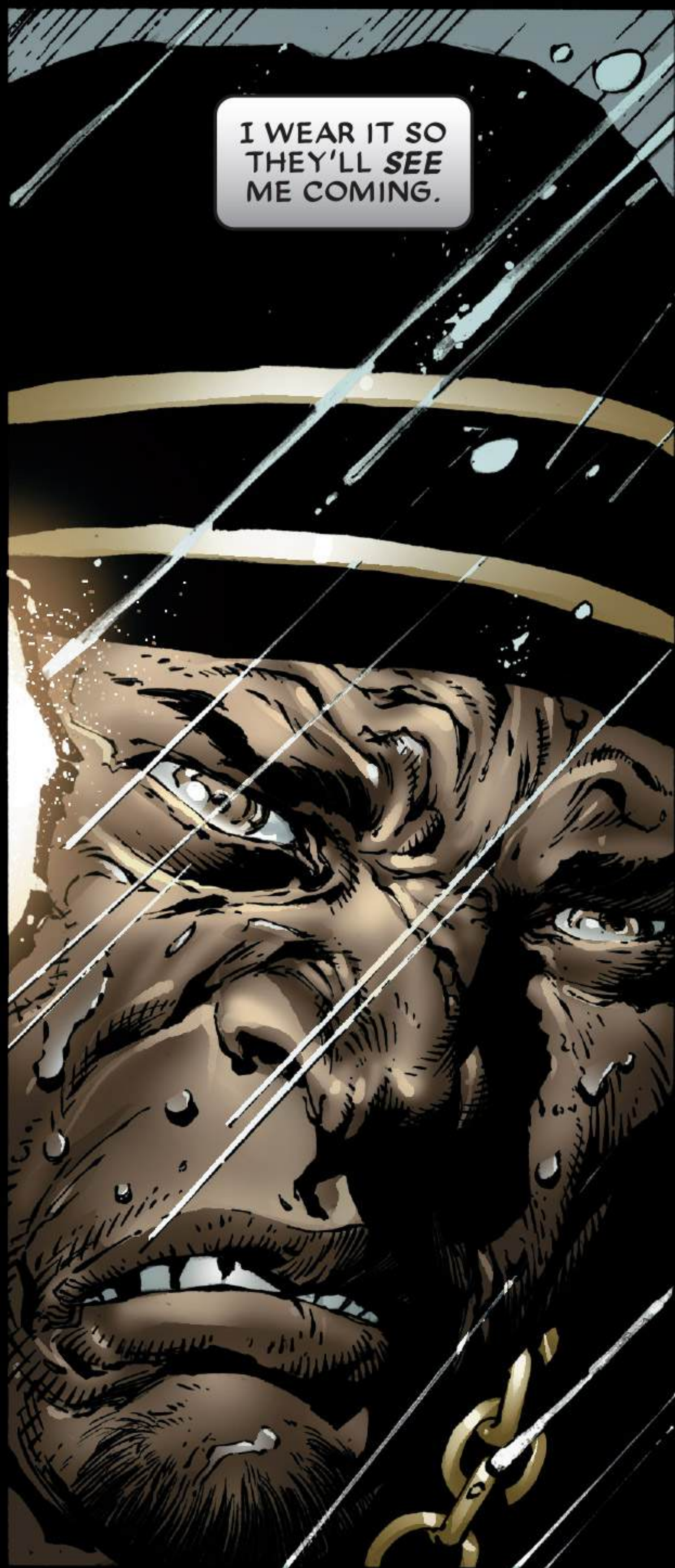
"LET ME GET THIS
RIGHT, MOONY. YOU
WORK MOSTLY AT
NIGHT? AND YOU
DRESS ALL IN **WHITE?**
HAR-DEE-HAR HAR."



THOUGHT THAT
WAS A RIOT.



TOLD HIM I
DON'T WEAR
THE **WHITE** TO
HIDE MYSELF.



I WEAR IT SO
THEY'LL **SEE**
ME COMING.



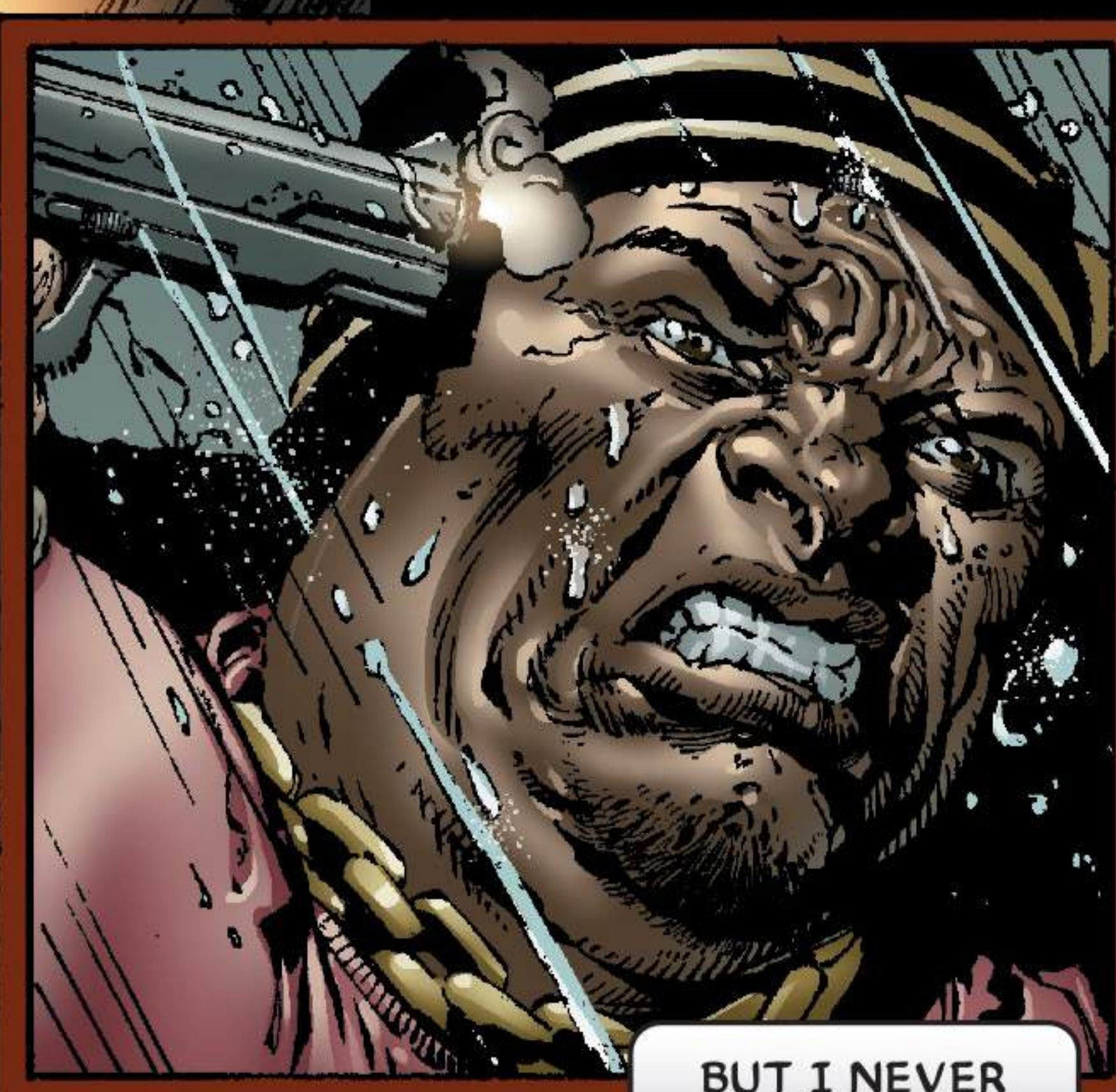
SO THEY'LL
KNOW WHO
IT IS.



'CAUSE WHEN THEY
SEE THE **WHITE**, IT
DOESN'T MATTER HOW
GOOD A TARGET I AM.



THEIR HANDS
SHAKE SO BAD,
THEY COULDN'T
HIT THE MOON.



BUT I NEVER
TOLD HIM THE
OTHER REASON.



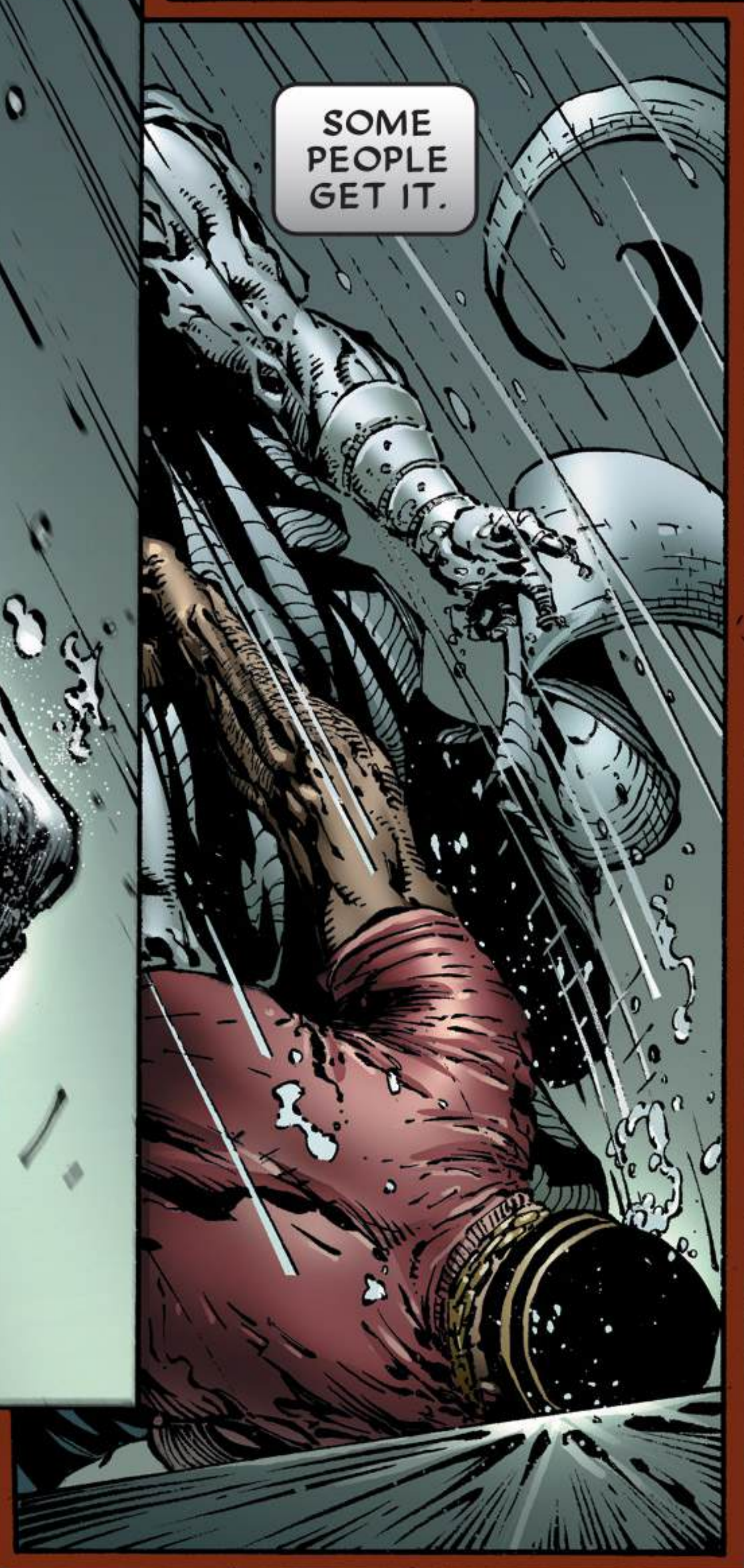
I NEVER TOLD HIM
THAT A PRIEST DOESN'T
CHANGE THE COLOR
OF HIS INVESTMENTS
TO SUIT HIMSELF.



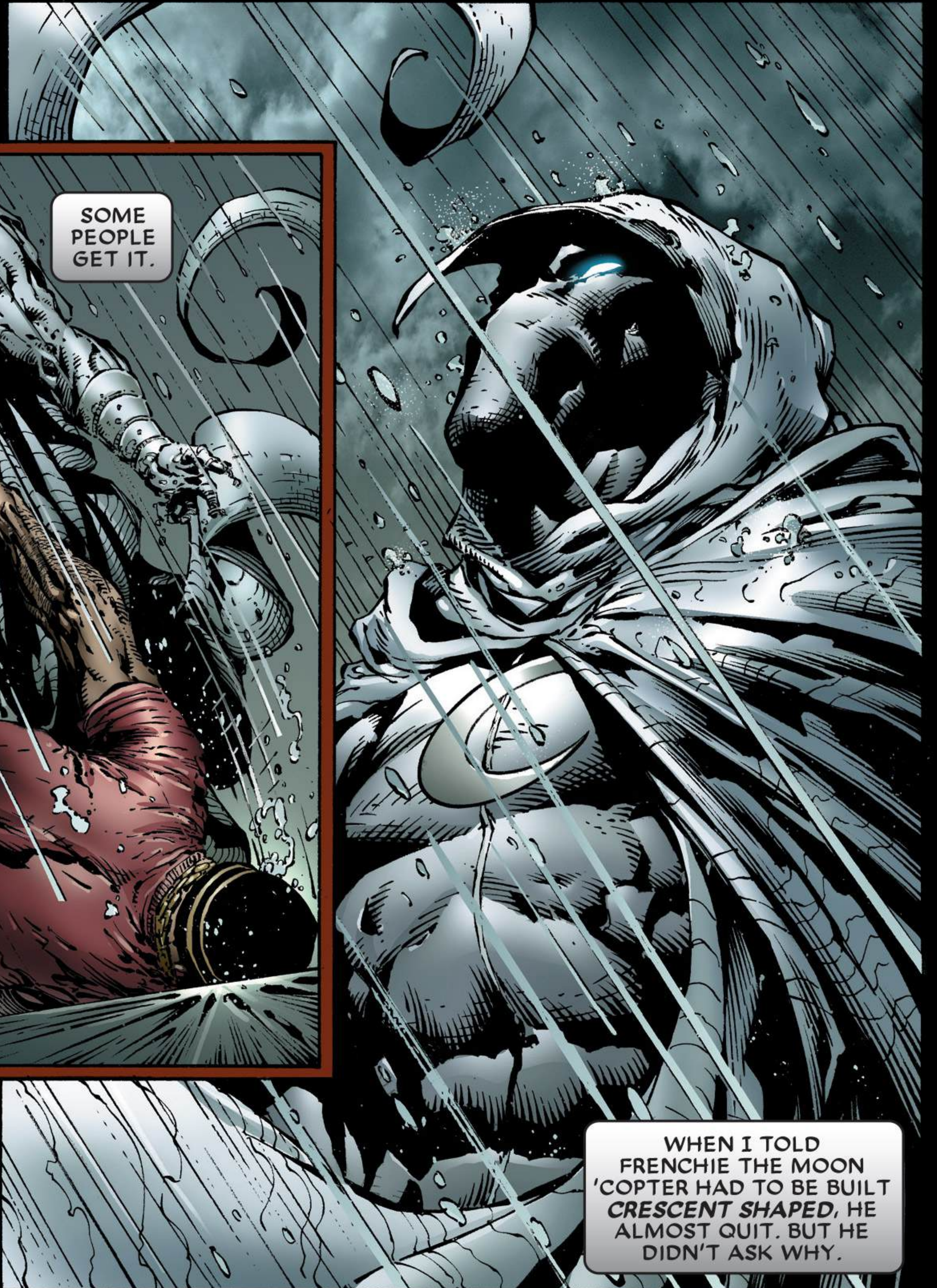
NO. HE
WEARS THEM
PROUDLY.



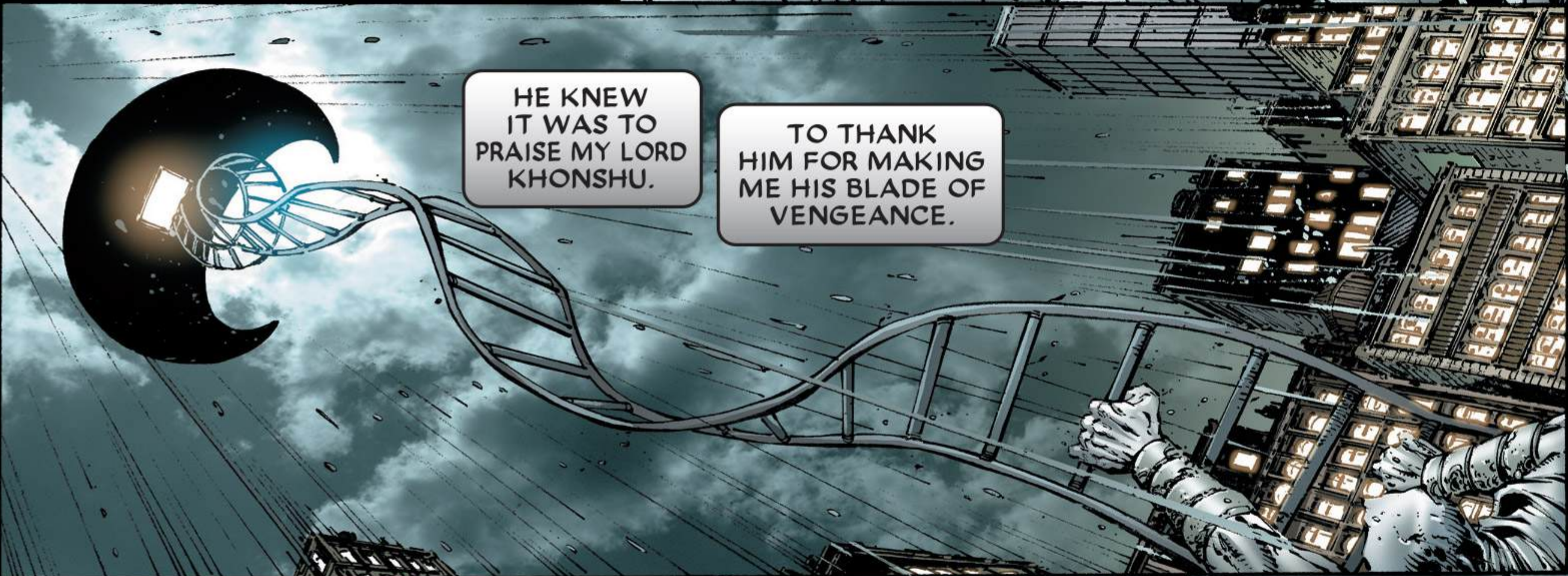
PROUDLY,
IN HIS GOD'S
SERVICE.



SOME
PEOPLE
GET IT.

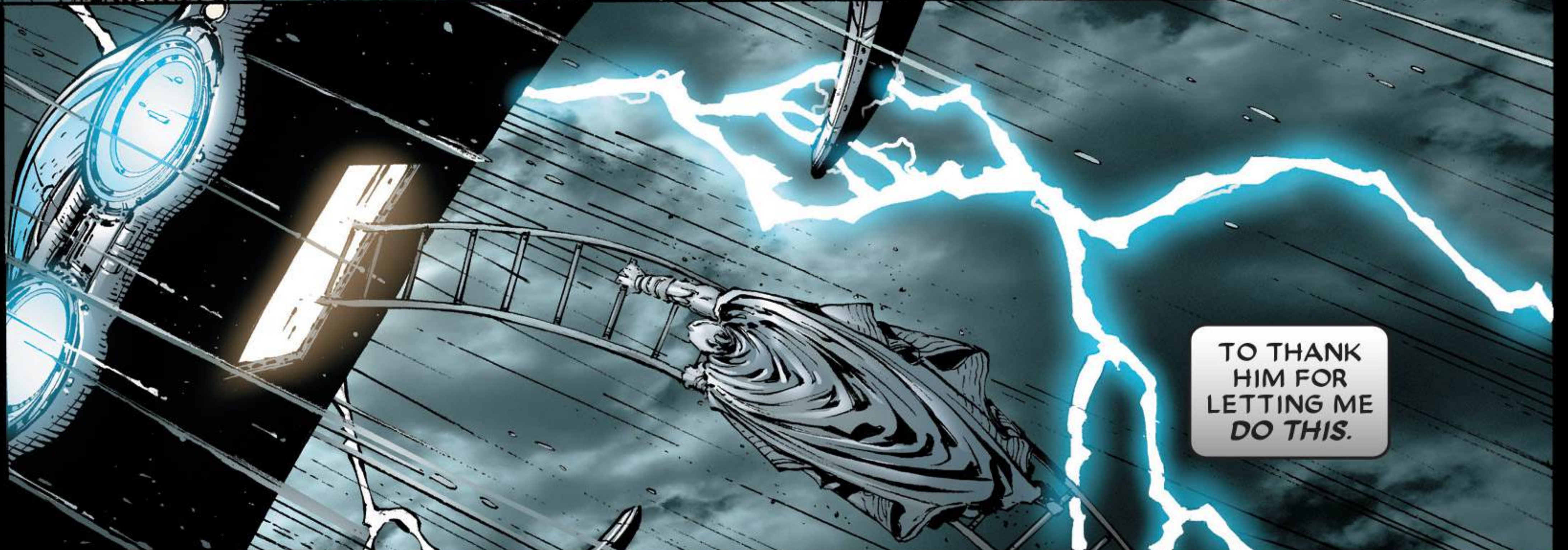


WHEN I TOLD
FRENCHIE THE MOON
'COPTER HAD TO BE BUILT
CRESCENT SHAPED, HE
ALMOST QUIT. BUT HE
DIDN'T ASK WHY.

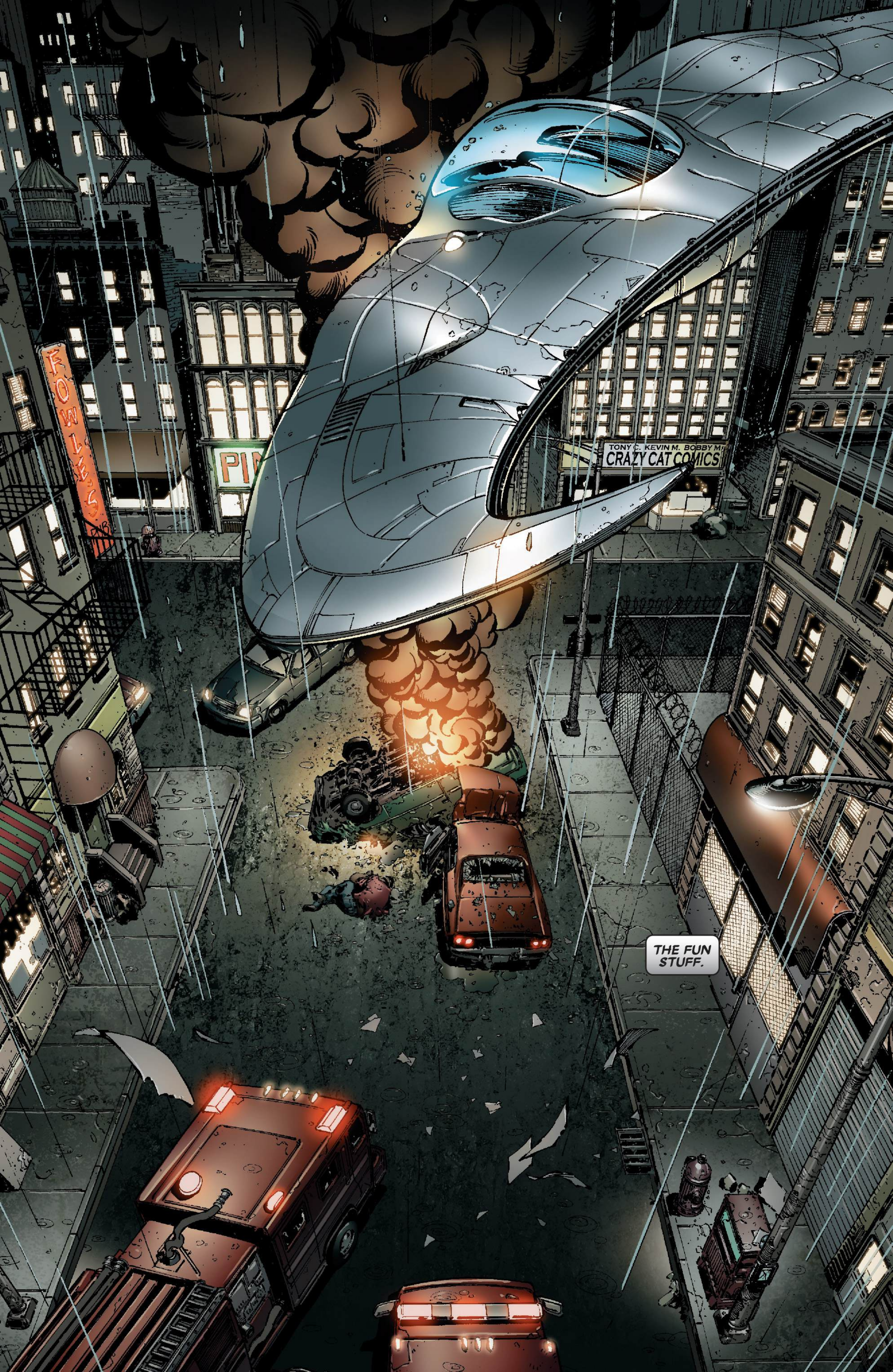


HE KNEW
IT WAS TO
PRAISE MY LORD
KHONSHU.

TO THANK
HIM FOR MAKING
ME HIS BLADE OF
VENGEANCE.



TO THANK
HIM FOR
LETTING ME
DO THIS.



TONY C. KEVIN M. BOBBY M.
CRAZY CAT COMICS

THE FUN
STUFF.



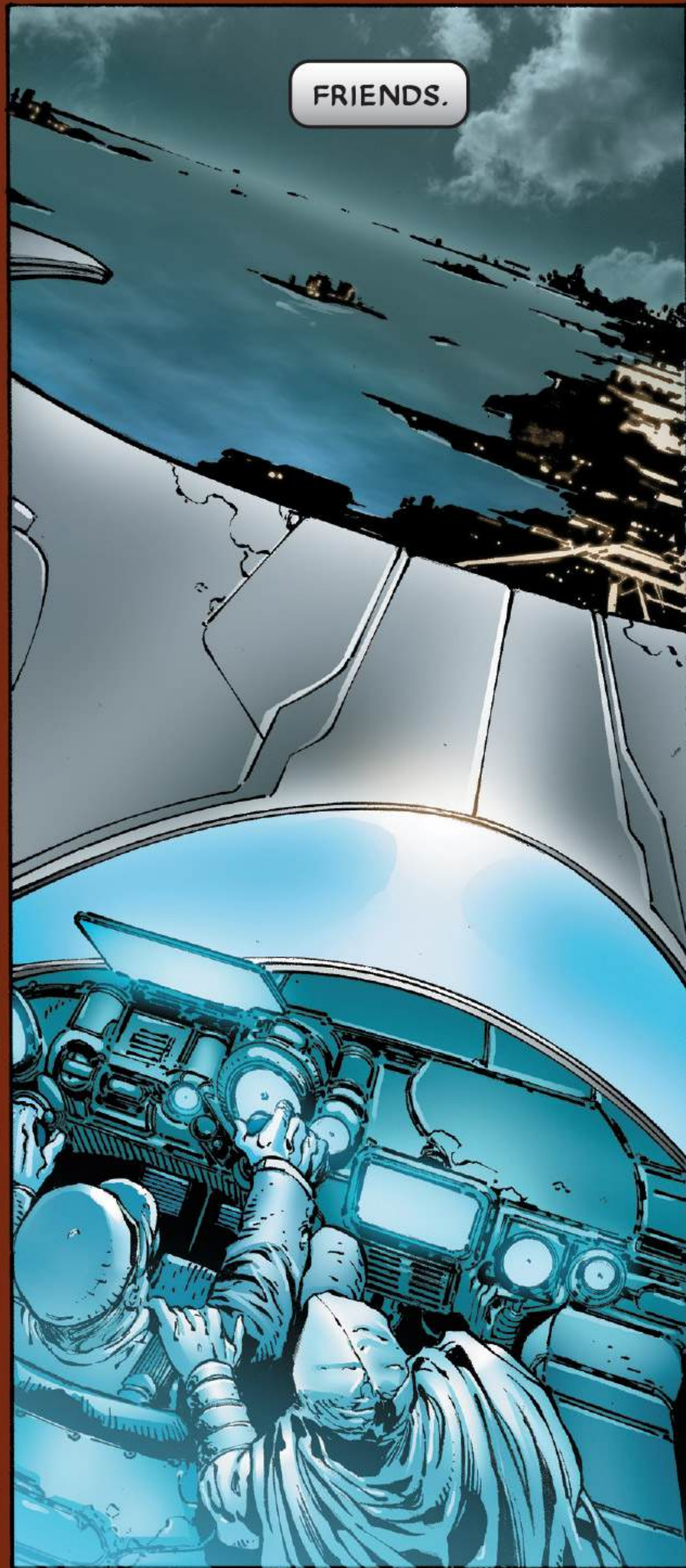
NO, BEING
A PART OF A
TEAM WAS
NEVER FOR ME.



BUT THAT
DOESN'T MEAN
YOU HAVE TO GO
IT ALONE.



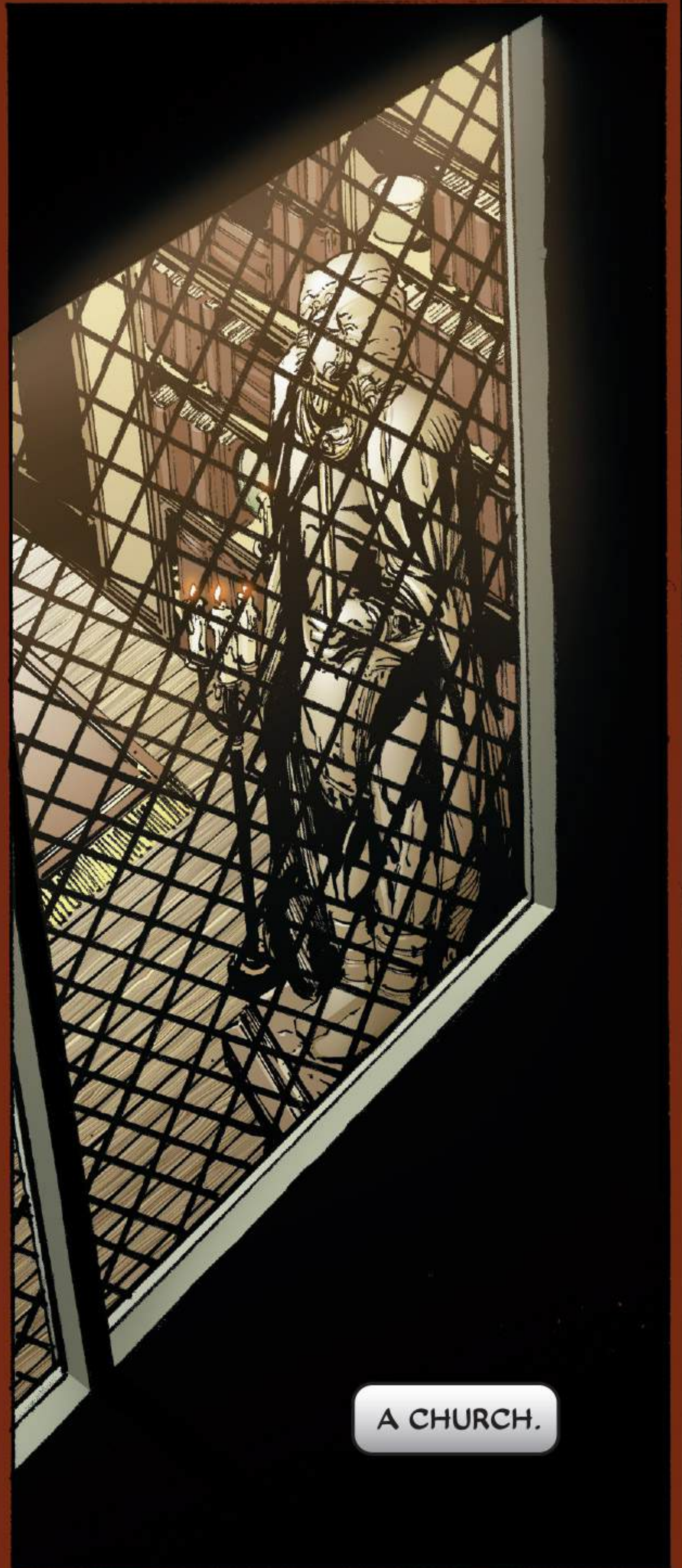
THAT
DOESN'T MEAN
YOU DON'T
HAVE HELP.



FRIENDS.



A HOME.



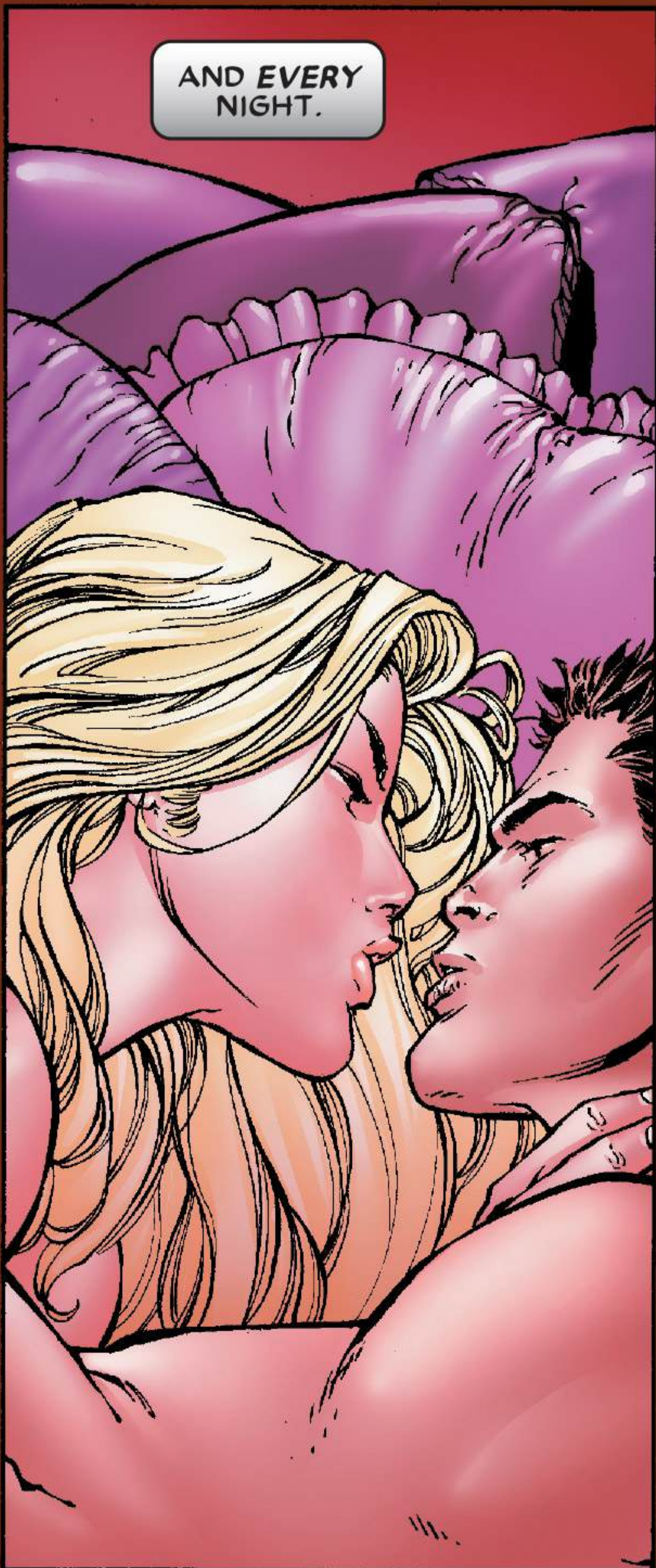
A CHURCH.



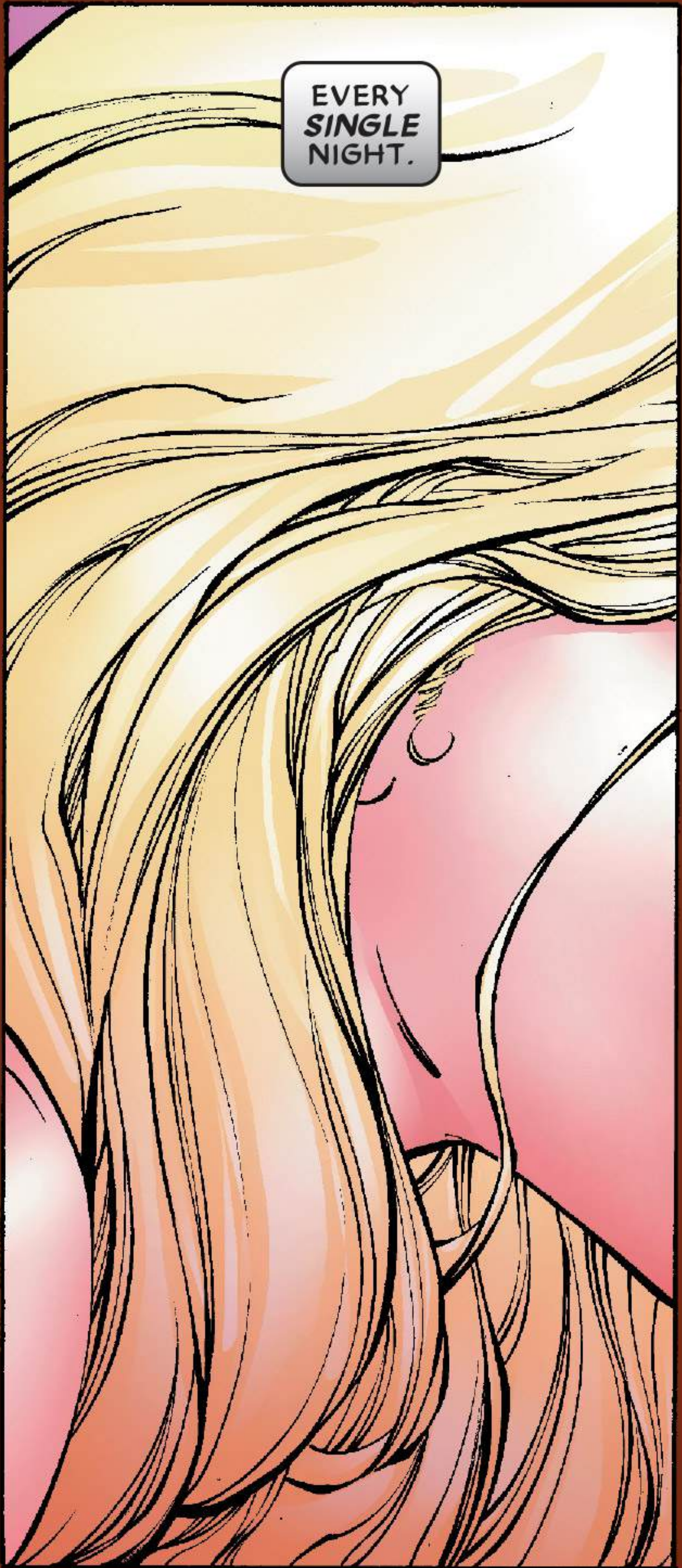
LOVE.



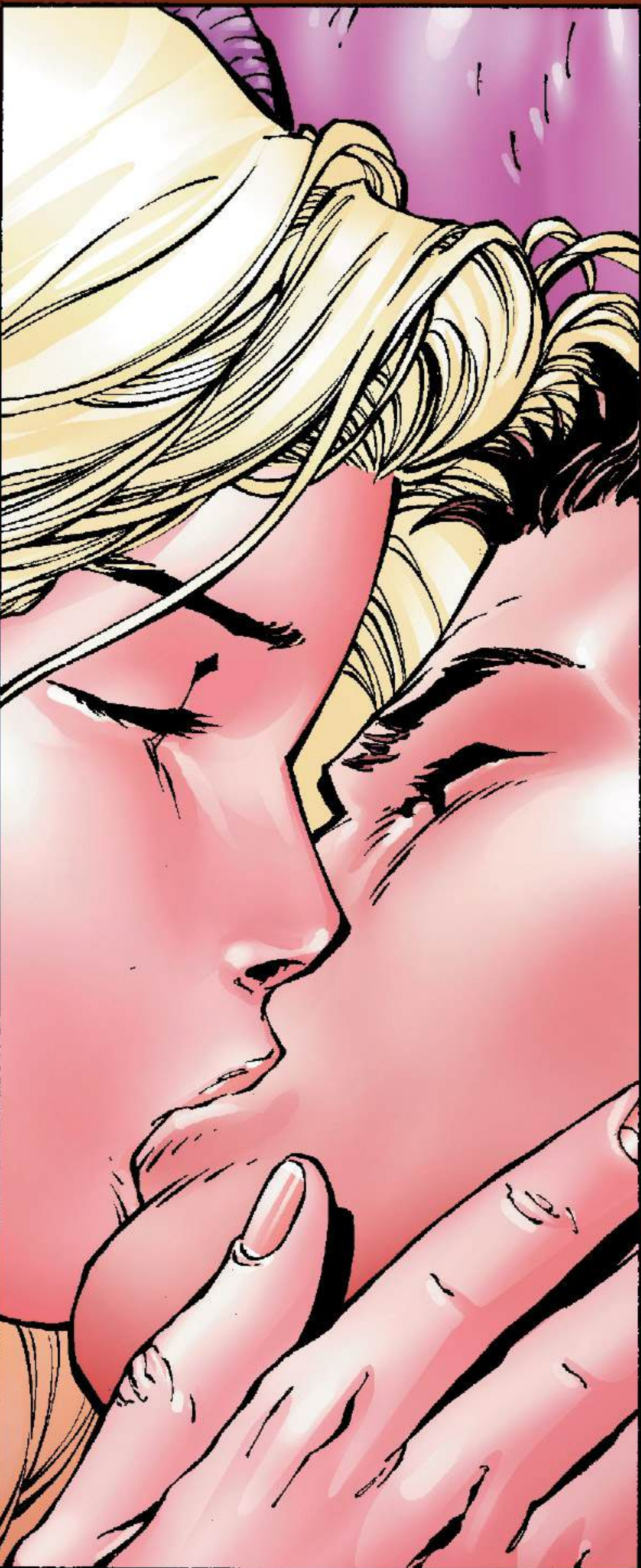
MARLENE.



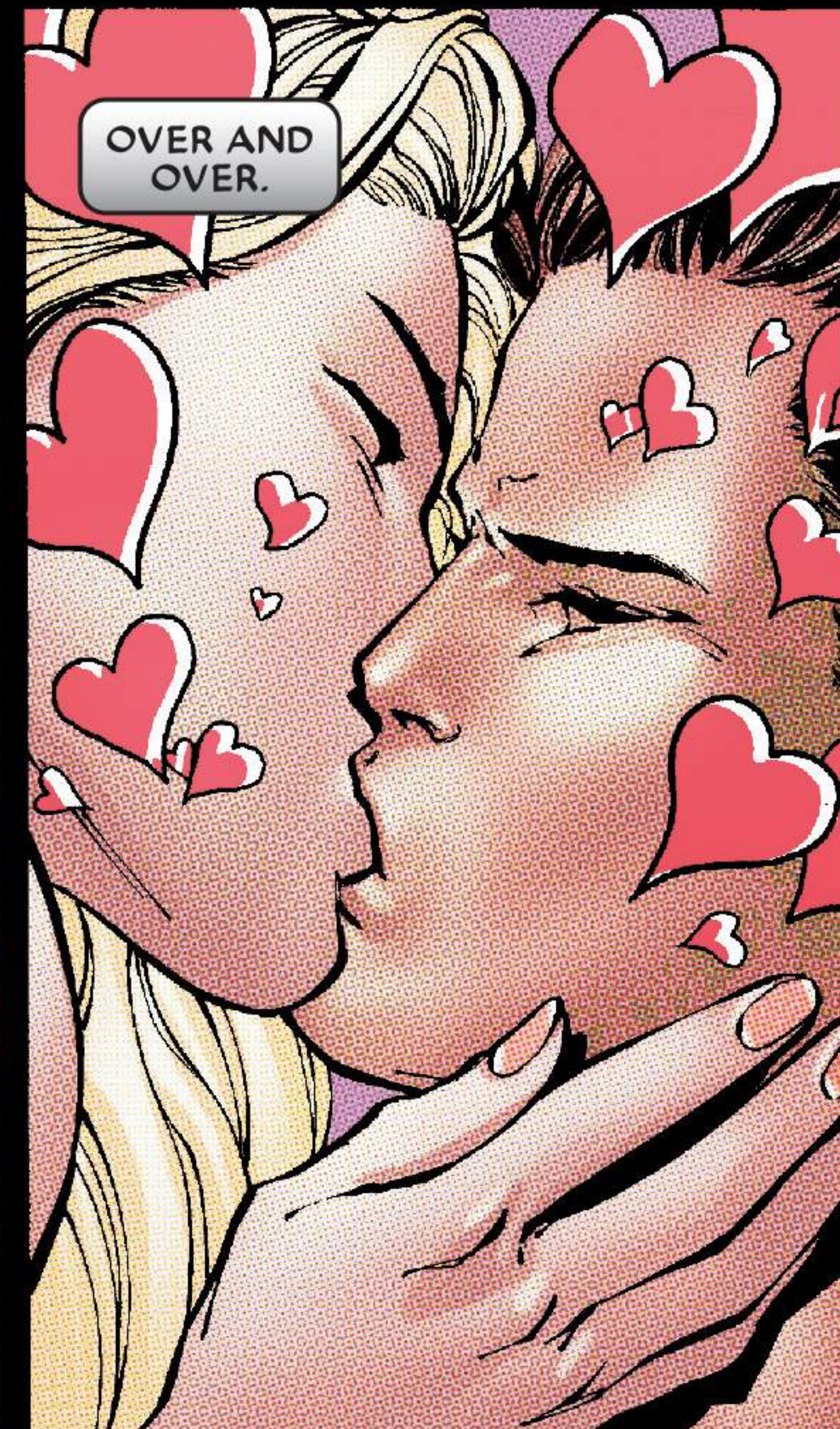
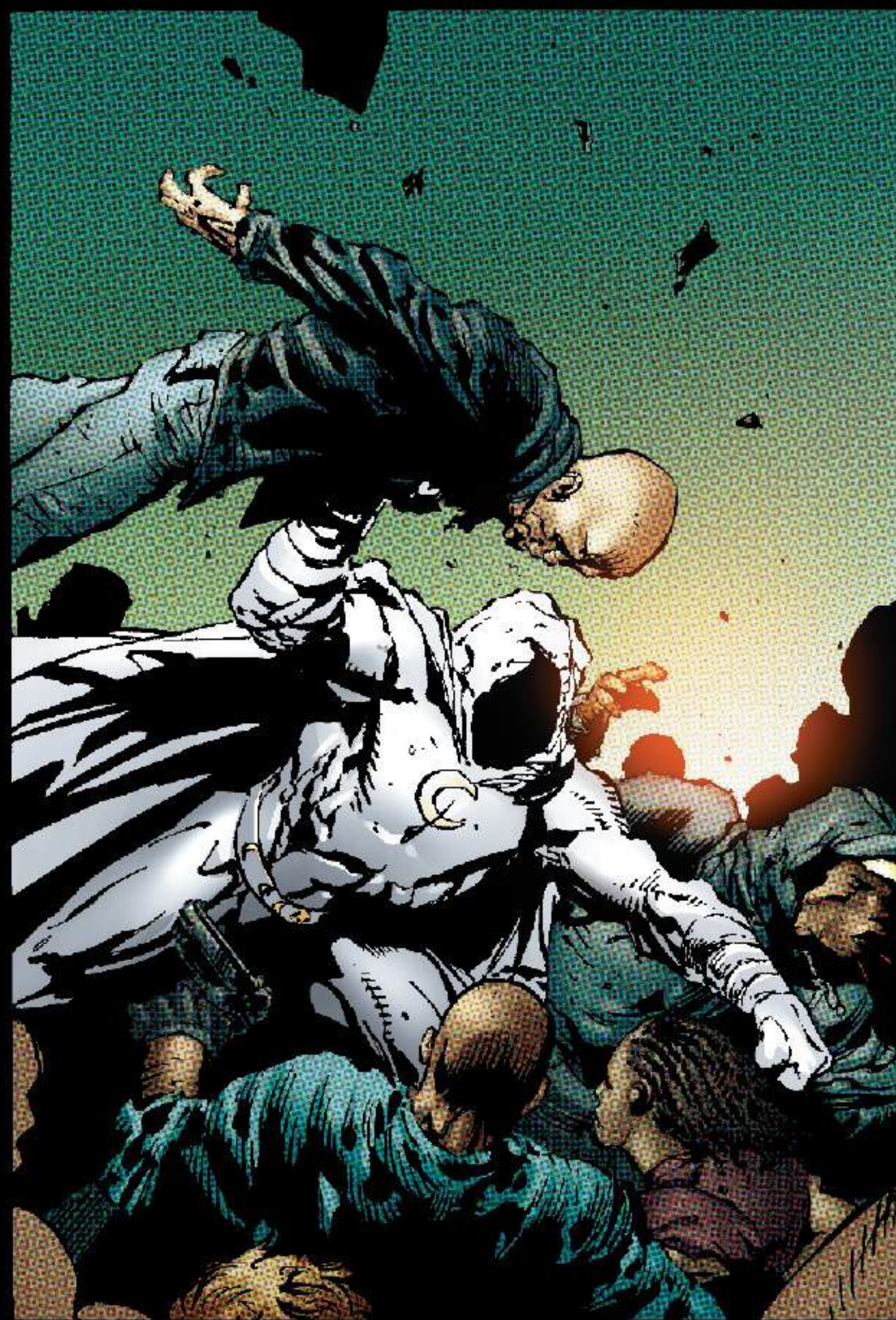
AND EVERY
NIGHT.



EVERY
SINGLE
NIGHT.



I GET
TO DO IT
AGAIN.



EVERY
NIGHT BETTER
THAN THE ONE
BEFORE.



EVERY NIGHT
ANOTHER
CHANCE.



ANOTHER
CHANCE.



PLEASE.

GIVE ME
ANOTHER
CHANCE.

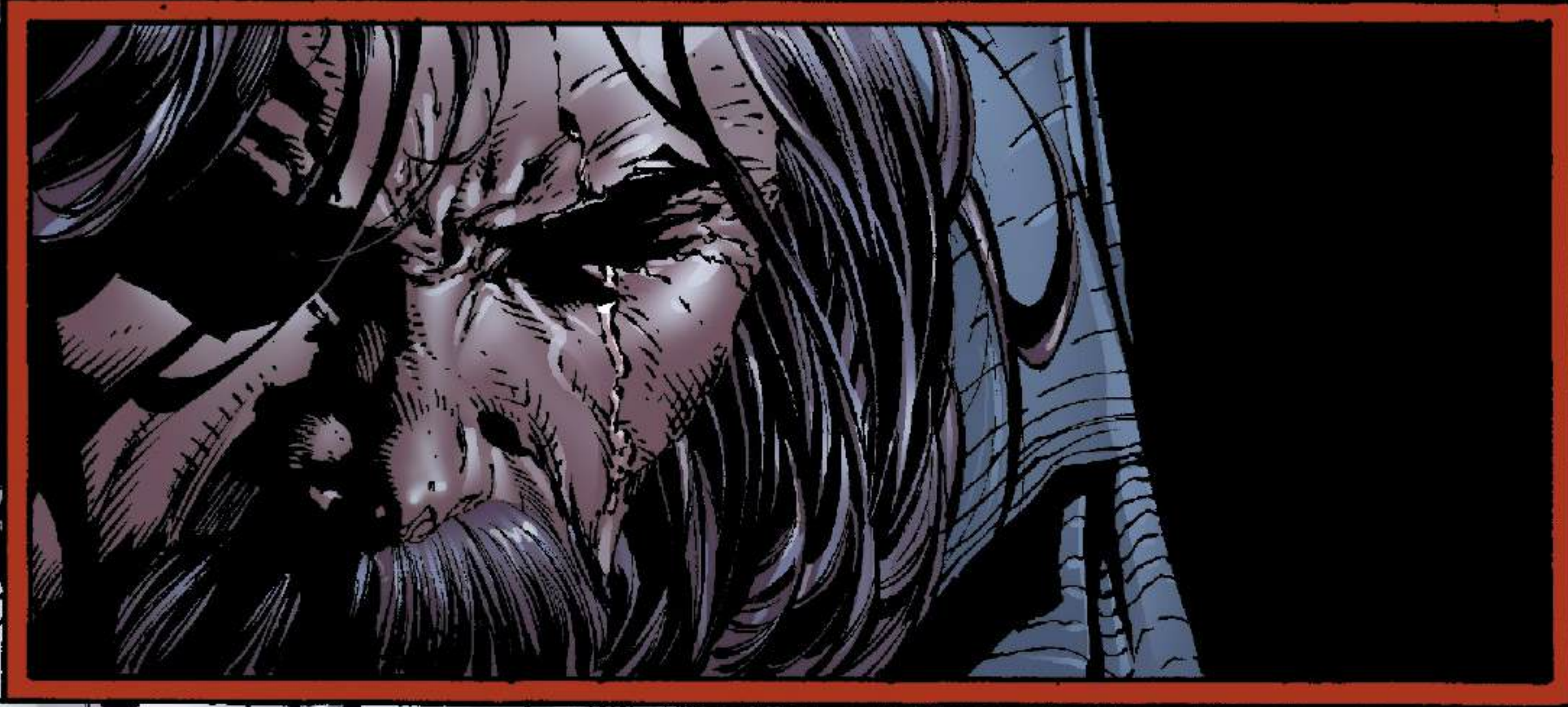


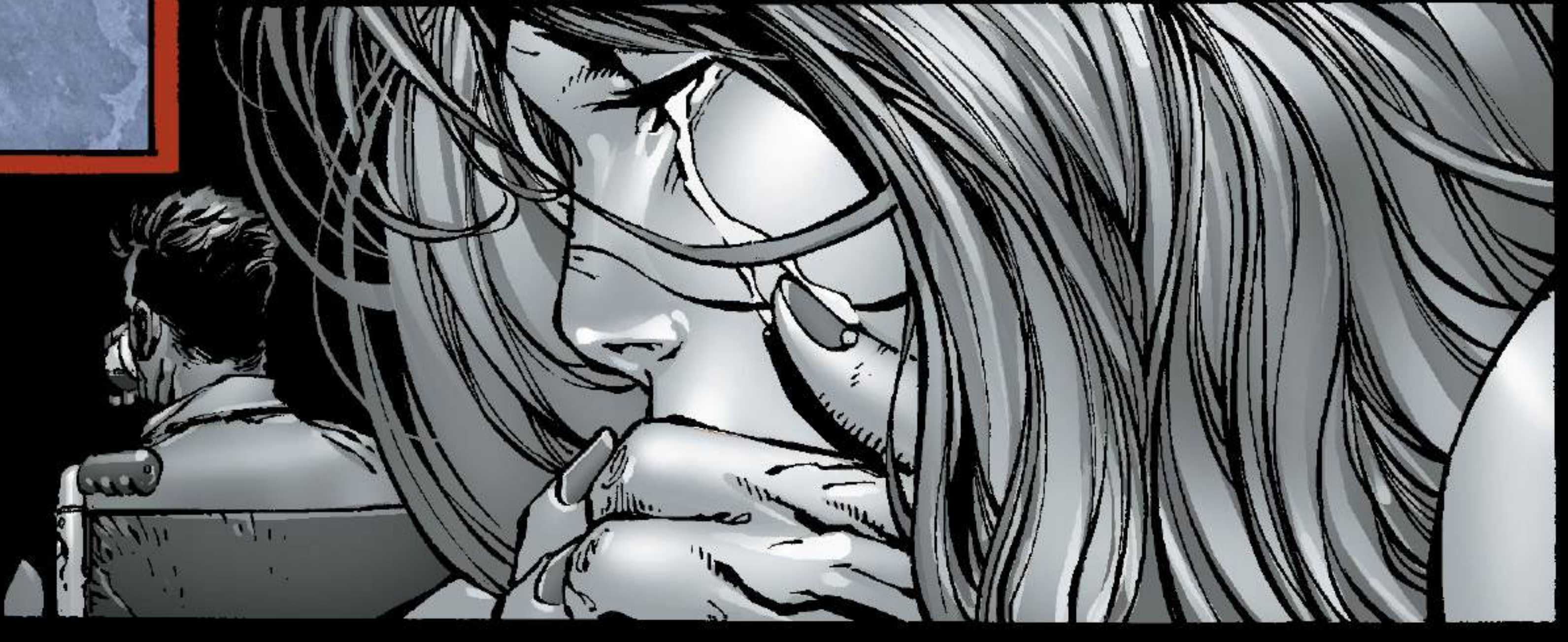
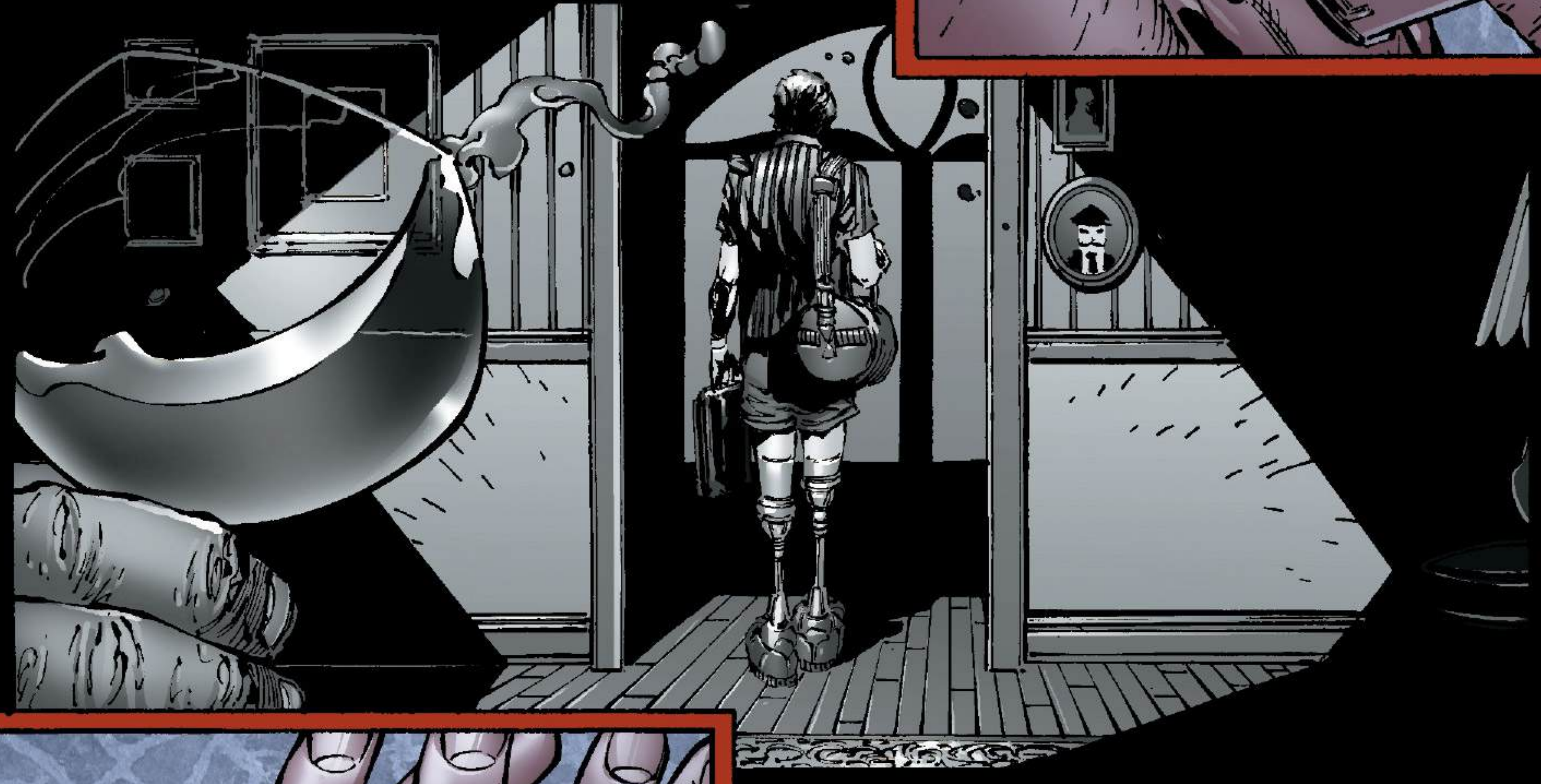
KHONSHU.

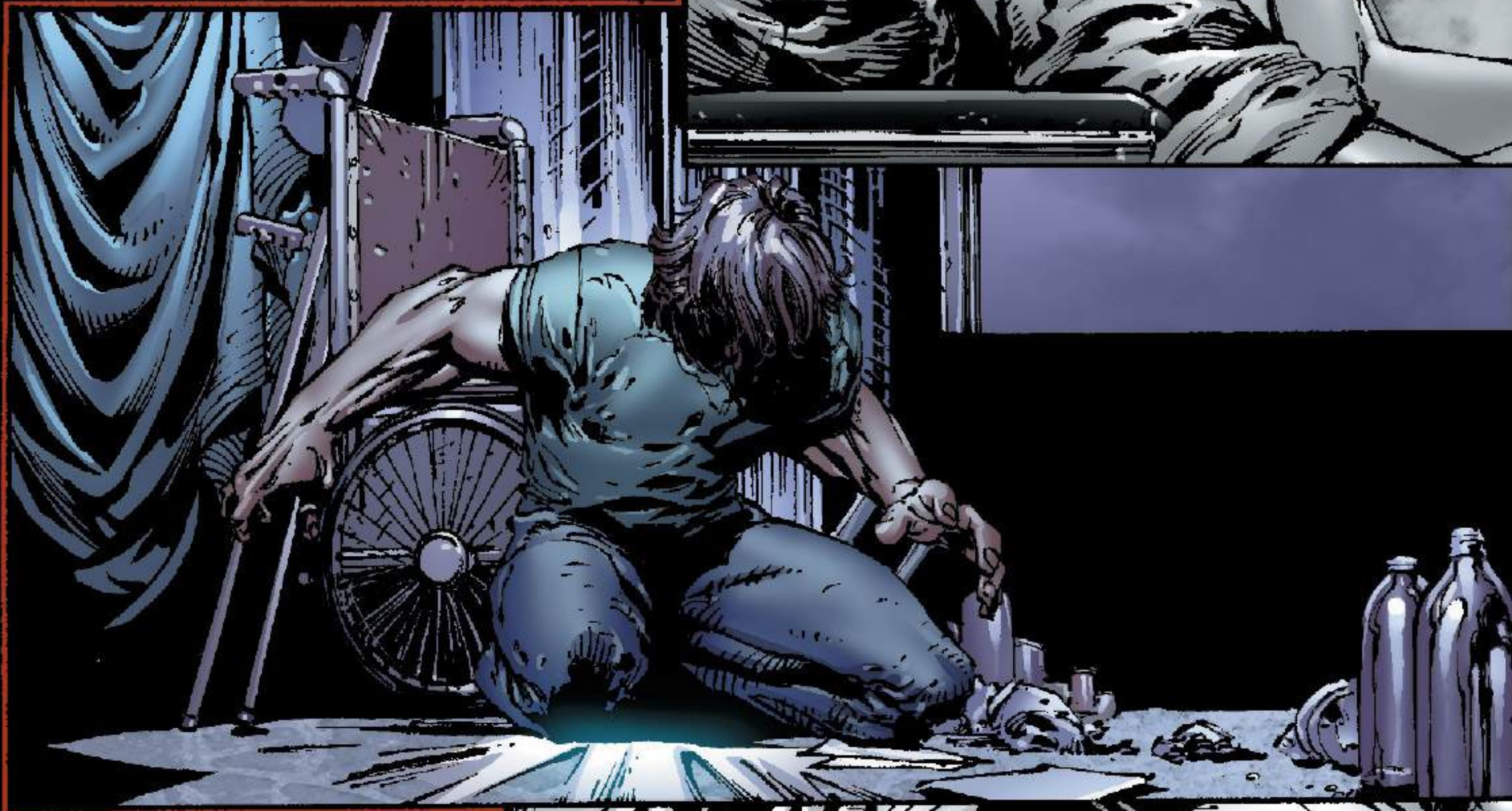
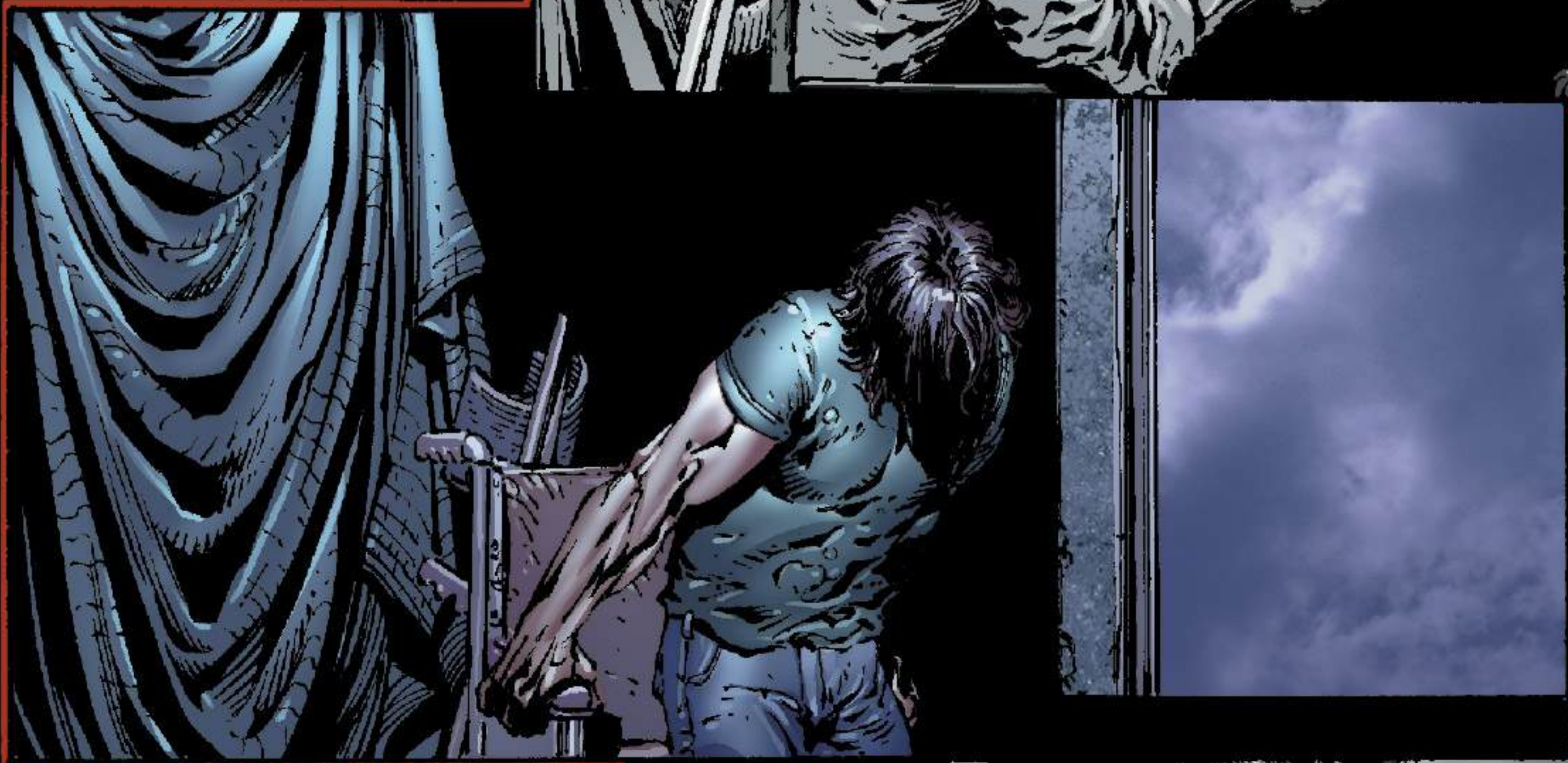
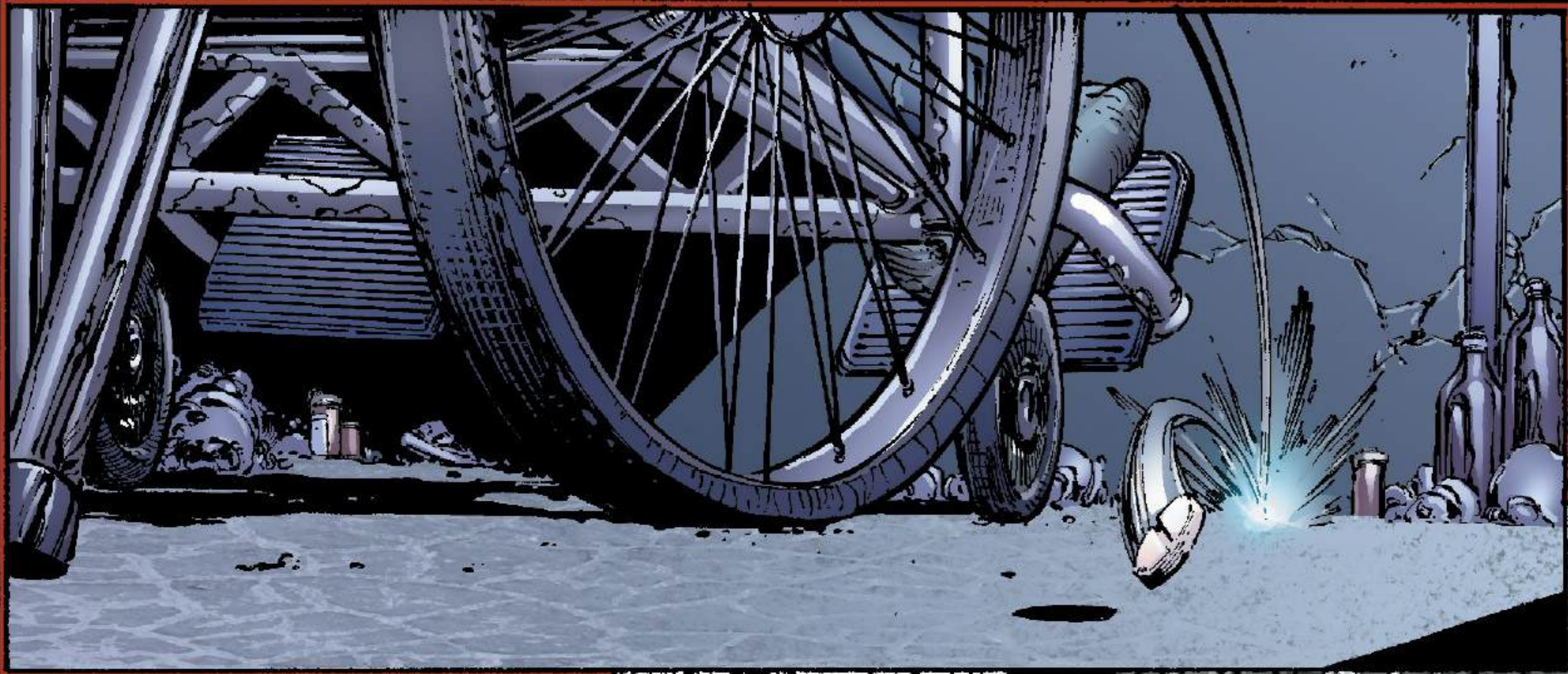




TO BE A
HERO.









I NEVER
ASKED TO BE
A HERO.



BUT PLEASE,
LET ME BE A
HERO AGAIN.



MOON KNIGHT

About twenty-five years back Moon Knight hit me for the first time.

Fifteen years old, digging through some boxes of comics in a friend's bedroom, having just recently been turned on to the X-MEN and DAREDEVIL and these guys named Claremont and Miller, having just learned that super heroes didn't have to be the sappy do-gooders I'd rejected while still of single digit age, looking for a new fix that lived up to this new standard and pulling from one of these boxes a thing called MOON KNIGHT #23, it felt like someone had just slammed me in the face with a silver truncheon and sent my teeth spraying across the room to embed themselves in the walls and leak trails of blood over the Clash and Dead Kennedys posters thumb-tacked to the plaster.

It was the cover that delivered the first blow. Grainy black and white, a diseased city in the background, a haunted place that clearly needed to be cleaned up, and a cowed specter in the foreground, a man who might burn that city to the ground just as easily as he might put it right.

I had to read this ####er, and I had to read it right now.

The second half of a story that blended super-hero action, horror, psychological suspense, and human drama, "Perchance to Scream" was my first hit of Moon Knight, and it went right to the main vein. I read it twice straight through before digging out issue #22 and reading the first half of the story. And found that, even knowing how the tale would end, knowing the tragic conclusion, having seen Marlene's tearstained face, it didn't make a damn bit of difference, the read was just as good as if I hadn't a clue. It just made me read #23 all over again, half hoping for a different ending, knowing it couldn't be.

Before #24 could hit the stands I'd plow my way through my friend's entire MOON KNIGHT collection; a mercifully complete run right from #1. I got to see how mercenary Marc Spector was transformed in the desert, how he became the avatar of an Egyptian god, how he put his murderous past behind him and crafted a new life.

Or lives.

Jake Lockley. Steven Grant. Moon Knight.

These weren't just convenient alter egos for Spector, these were separate personalities, each with his own mannerisms, speech patterns, and morality. No, Spector wasn't running this show, picking out secret identities to suit the situation, he was just along for the ride, clutching scraps of sanity as his quest for redemption slapped him around town.

And he wasn't the only one getting knocked

about. Being a friend to Marc Spector, getting caught in the undertow of his obsessions meant paying a price. Run with Moon Knight and you'd end up with scars to show where you'd been. Marlene. Jean-Paul "Frenchie" DuChamp. Crawley. Gena, Ricky and Ray. They all had their blood spilled. All lost loved ones.

And I saw it all.

And catching up to where I'd started, finding myself back at #23 and rereading it, my own copy this time, I had no idea just how lucky I was. No idea that I'd arrived in the nick of time. What had come before was dark and dirty and there was blood on the moon, but it was past. And the past is just the prologue.

Over the next several months, Moon Knight creator Doug Moench, and artist/innovator Bill Sienkiewicz would go on a spectacular tear; knocking balls out of the park one after another. Moon shots every one.

Moench's feel for the character he'd created in the pages of WEREWOLF BY NIGHT was peaking. The moral complexity of his plots, the choices he was forcing on his cast, the lines between good and evil that he was blurring, the grace notes of craft he was bringing to his storytelling; in each issue he was pushing the limits of what a writer could get away with in mainstream comics. And here's Sienkiewicz, completing the transformation from brilliant photo-realist to nightmare-jaggedy, pitch-black, standards-shattering, let's-just-stop-calling-him-a-comic-book-artist-and-say-it-like-it-is-the-man's-an-artist artist.

And I was there for it.

I was there, reading them as they came out. I was there when the full moon rose above the horizon and filled the sky. I was there, as they splashed blood and guts and soul across the pages and kicked me in the skull and cracked it open so they could lodge bits of themselves inside.

I kept my eyes open and didn't flinch. Lucky me.

Because it was over so fast. MOON KNIGHT Volume One, #22-#26, #28-#30.

And then it was over. Sienkiewicz would move on to other books, taking the style that gave the book much of its feel. The style that was so innovative, it was still decades from the day when every second artist down the pike would be called a Sienkiewicz imitator.

But that was OK, because the voice was still clear. Moench was still digging in dark corners, finding the slimy bits and razor shards to fling in my face. But not as often anymore. Soon, other names began appearing on the title pages. Writers and

artists, talented in their own right, but trying to live up to an impossible standard. Trying to reach the moon.

And at last, it was really over. Moench wrote his last tale of the silver and jet avenger, a story about the nature of myths and legends, and it was dark of the moon.

Others followed. I wasn't there for them. I'd moved on from comics into other interests. But those stories stuck with me. The wraith gliding across the moon stayed with me.

And decades passed.

And one day, during an odd phone call I'd somehow found myself having, talking about, of all things, the possibility that I might write a comic book, the voice at the other end of the phone said, "Hey, this is a long shot, but have you ever heard of a character called Moon Knight?"

And here I am.

And this is not Moench's and Sienkiewicz's Moon Knight. It is the Moon Knight they carved behind my eyes. It is the Moon Knight I saw in those stories they told me decades ago. I cannot tell their stories. I wish I could, but they beat me to the punch. These are the stories Moon Knight tells me. These are the stories I tell to David Finch. The ones he takes home and blisters onto the page and makes better. The stories that can't be told without Danny Miki and Frank D'Armata and Joe Caramagna and Cory Sedlmeier and Axel Alonso.

And now they're yours.

And this is your page.

To tell us if they're worth a good ####damn.

Thanks for reading.

Charlie Huston

NYC, 3/8/06

NEXT ISSUE:



**MOON KNIGHT
VS. BUSHMAN!
YOU DIDN'T THINK WE'D
MAKE YOU WAIT?**

CORY SEDLMEIER
ASSOC. EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF

MOON KNIGHT C/O MARVEL COMICS

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MOON KNIGHT



FINCH
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DANNY MIKI • FRANK D'ARMATA

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MOON KNIGHT

He was a soldier. He was a mercenary. A killer. And then he was a hero. Marc Spector used to jump from rooftops, spread his cape against the night and drop to the streets and the bad men below. Dealing pain. Dealing vengeance. Doing it all in the name of his lord Khonshu. God of Vengeance. God of the Moon. Took his lord's name and became his knight. Became Moon Knight. A name they didn't use in the alleys for fear it would bring him from the shadows. He was a hero. He had everything, and more. Had a friend. Had a lover. Had a life like you read about in legends. But that was years ago. Before he lost his friend. Lost his love. Lost his god. Lost himself. Not a hero anymore. Just a man. Just a man alone in a room. Remembering where it went wrong.

"THE BOTTOM" CHAPTER TWO

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DANNY MIKI
Inker

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VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA
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RICH GINTER
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AXEL ALONSO
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JOE QUESADA
Editor in Chief

DAN BUCKLEY
Publisher

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A HERO.



AS IF
I EVER
WAS.



AS IF
THAT'S WHAT
YOU WANTED
FROM ME.



AS IF THAT'S
WHAT I GAVE
TO YOU.



AS IF THAT'S
ALL I GAVE.



HOW MANY
TIMES?

HOW MANY
TIMES BEFORE
A GUY FIGURES
IT OUT?

SMASHK

HOW MANY
TIMES DO YOU
BEAT A GUY
DOWN?

CRUSHK

HOW MANY
TIMES DO
YOU TAKE
HIM OUT?

BEFORE HE
KNOWS YOU'RE
BETTER THAN
HE IS?

THE BOTTOM CHAPTER TWO FEAR, MORE THAN G O D

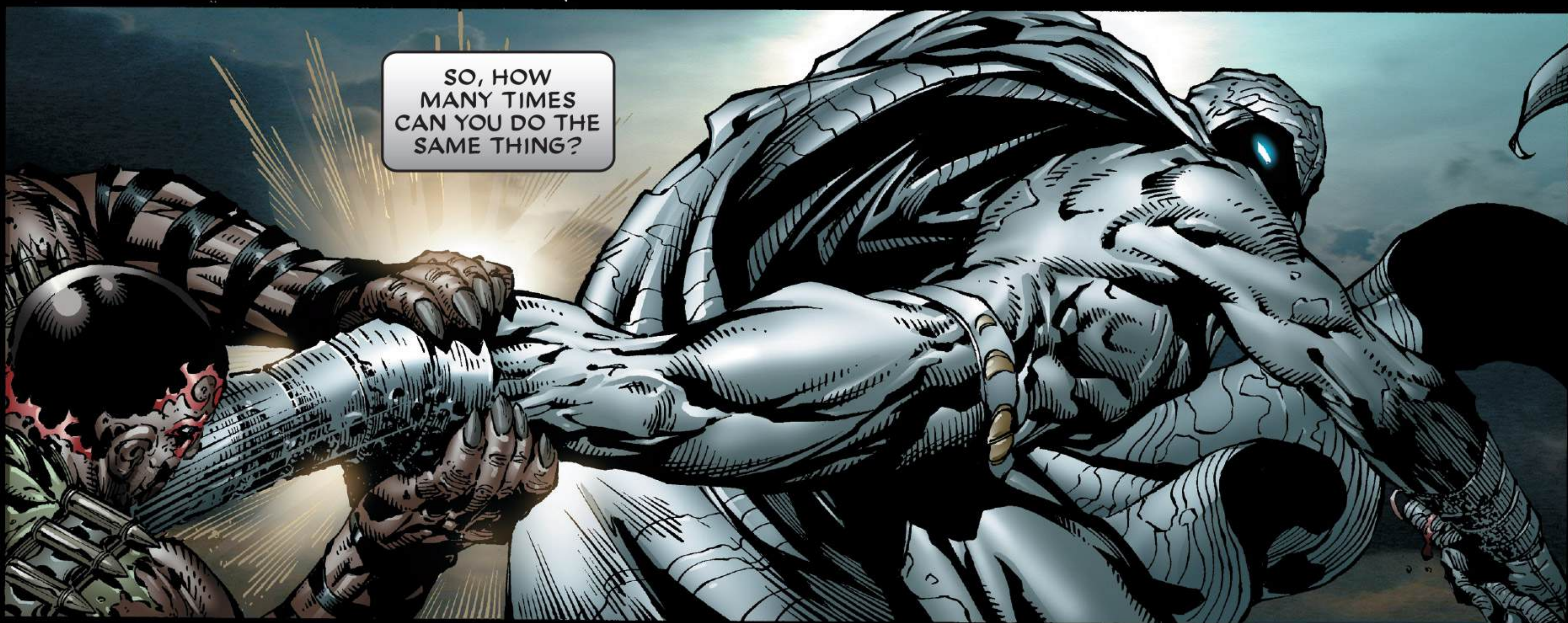
CHARLIE HUSTON
WRITER
DAVID FINCH
PENCILER
DANNY MIKI
INKER
FRANK D'ARMATA
COLORS
VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA
LETTERER
CORY SEDLMEIER
ASSOCIATE EDITOR
AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR
JOE QUESADA
EDITOR IN CHIEF
DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER



HE NEVER
GOT IT.



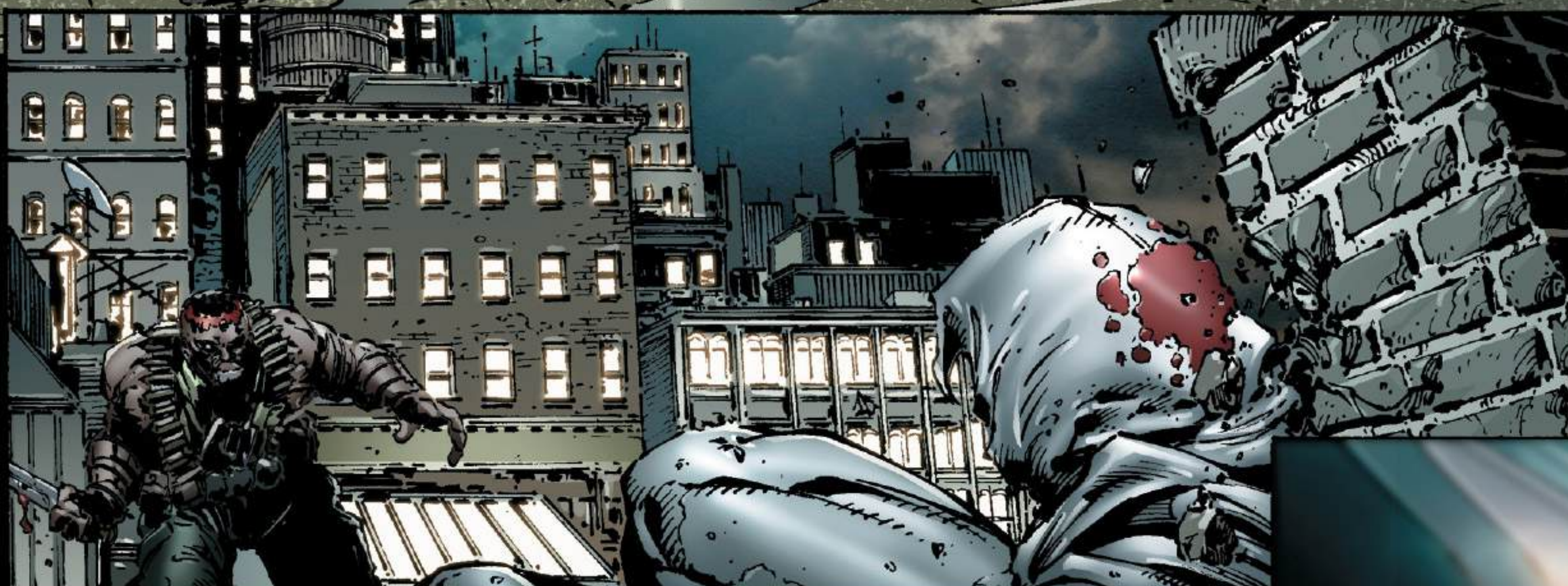
GUESS THAT'S
WHY HE'S CALLED
A NEMESIS.



SO, HOW
MANY TIMES
CAN YOU DO THE
SAME THING?



BEFORE YOU
GET SLOPPY?





BLAME IT ON
ARROGANCE.



BLAME IT
ON A BAG OF
TRICKS GROWN
TIRED.



BLAME IT ON
THE PASSING
YEARS.



BLAME IT
ON HIM.



BLAME IT ON
OUR *HATRED*.

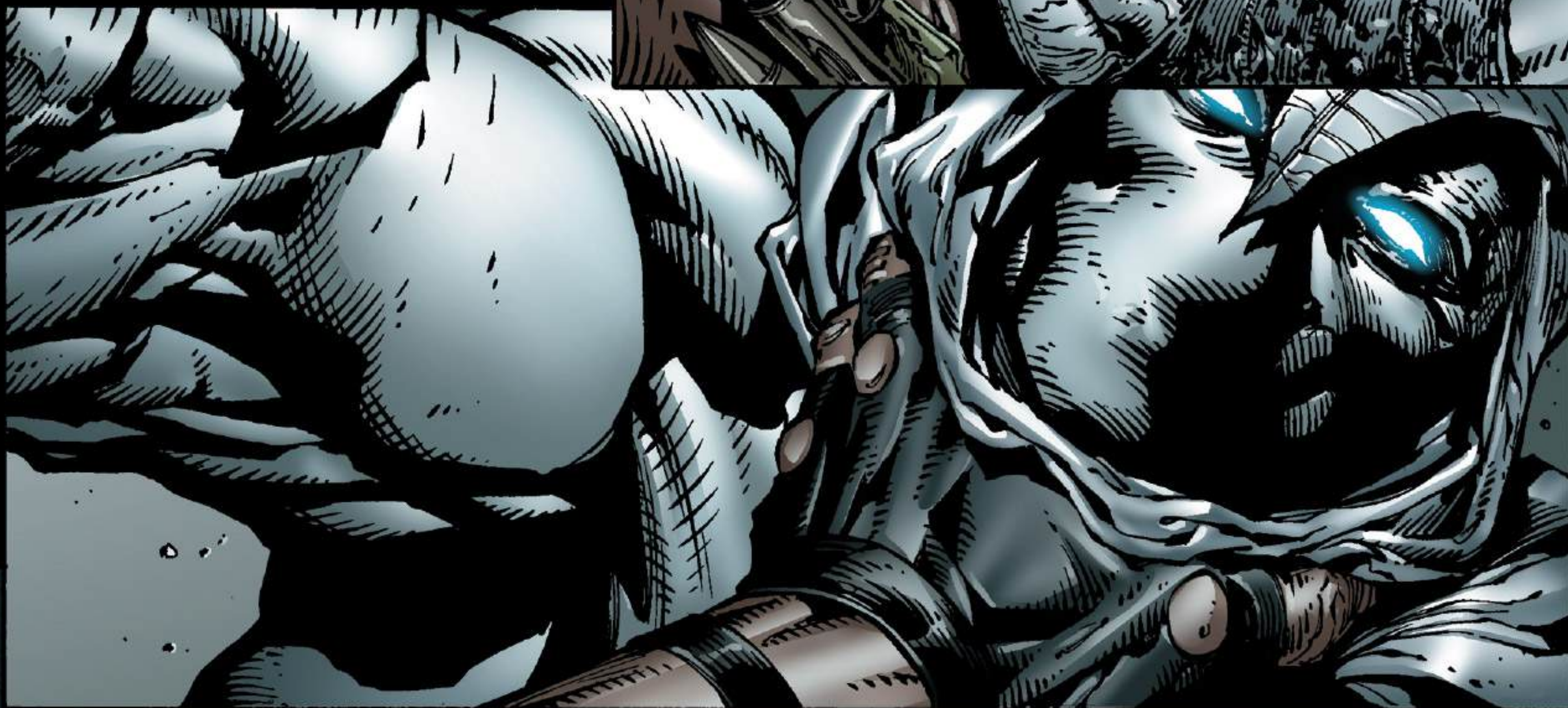


THE HATRED
BORN FROM
SLAUGHTER.



SLAUGHTER
BORN FROM
FRIENDSHIP.

FRIENDSHIP
BORN FROM
RECOGNITION.



RECOGNITION OF
A KINDRED SOUL.

SOULS
HATING EACH
OTHER.



HATING AS YOU
CAN HATE ONLY
ONE THING.



THE REFLECTION
IN THE MIRROR.





BLAME IT
ON ALL OF
THAT.



OR BLAME IT ON
SOMETHING ELSE.

CALL IT
DESTINY.

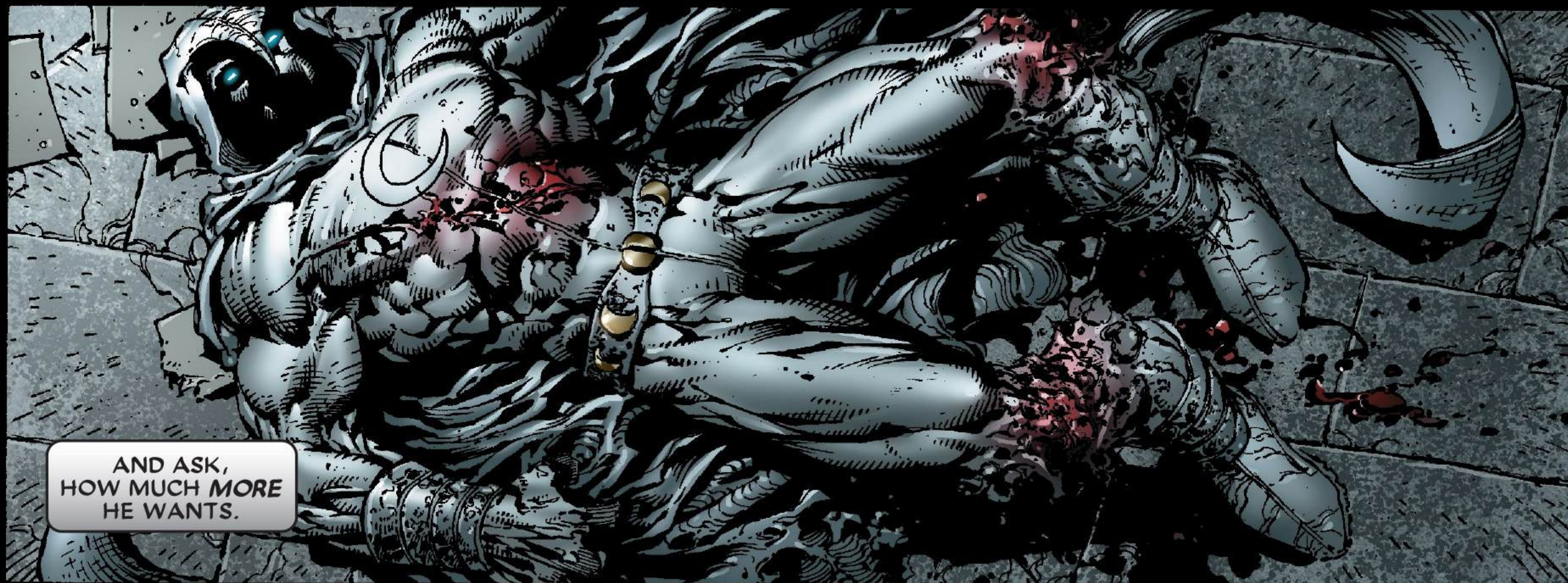
CALL IT
THE BREAKS.

THAT THING
YOU JUST
CAN'T DODGE
ANY MORE.

KHONSHU!

YEAH,
BLAME
HIM.

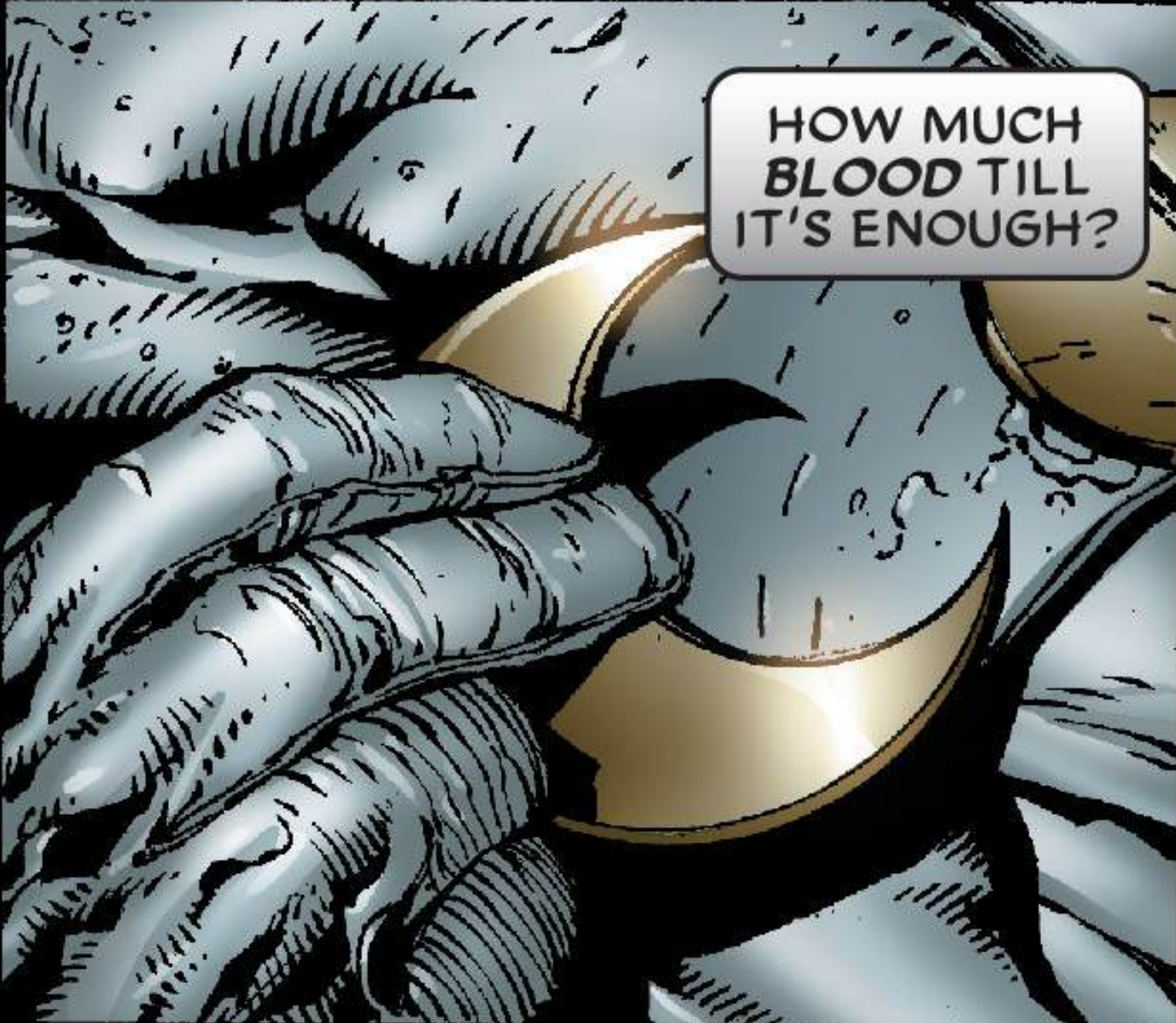
BLAME
GOD.



AND ASK,
HOW MUCH MORE
HE WANTS.



HOW MANY
BATTLES?



HOW MUCH
BLOOD TILL
IT'S ENOUGH?



DISARM
HIM.



YOU ONLY
NEED A
MINUTE.



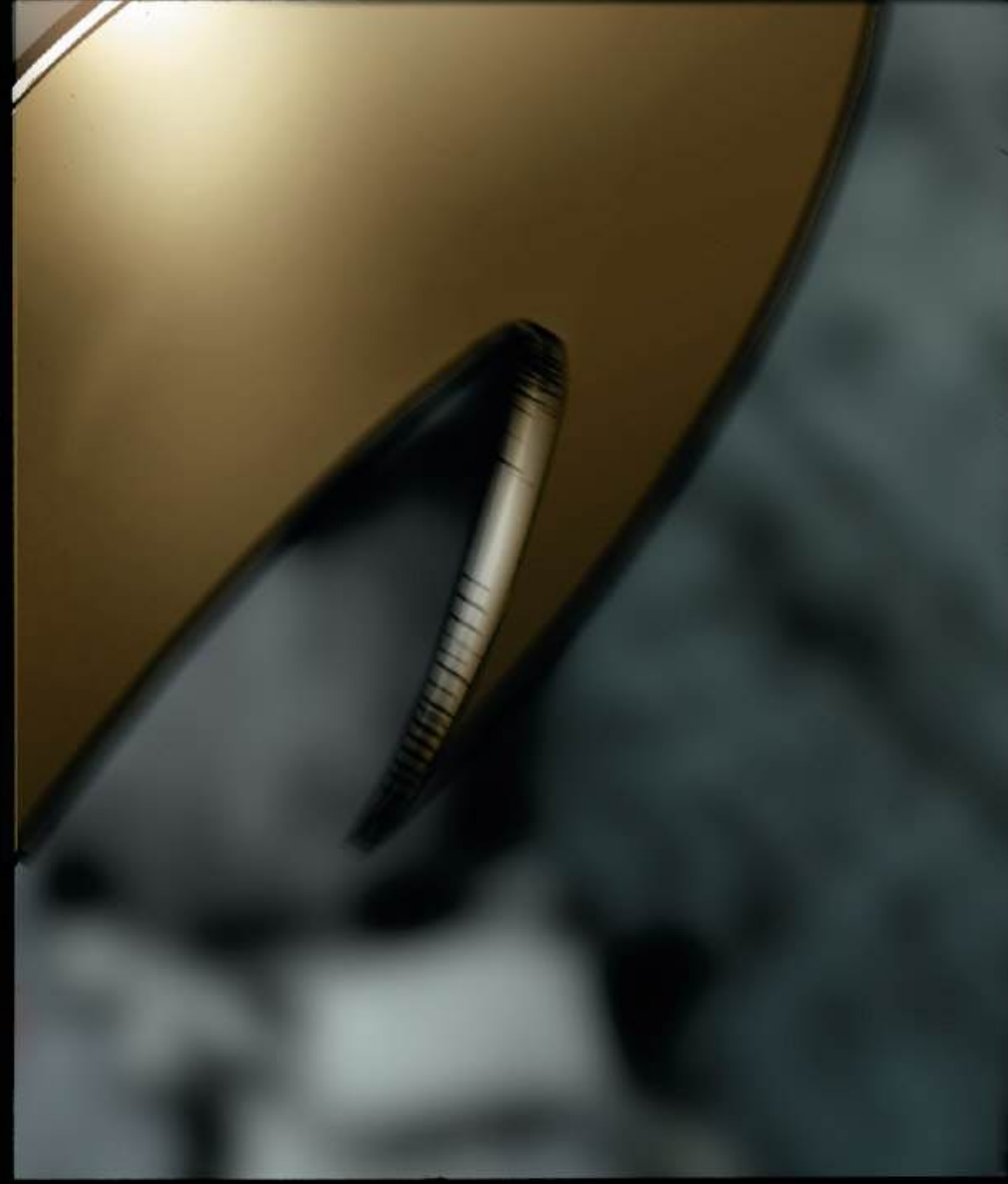
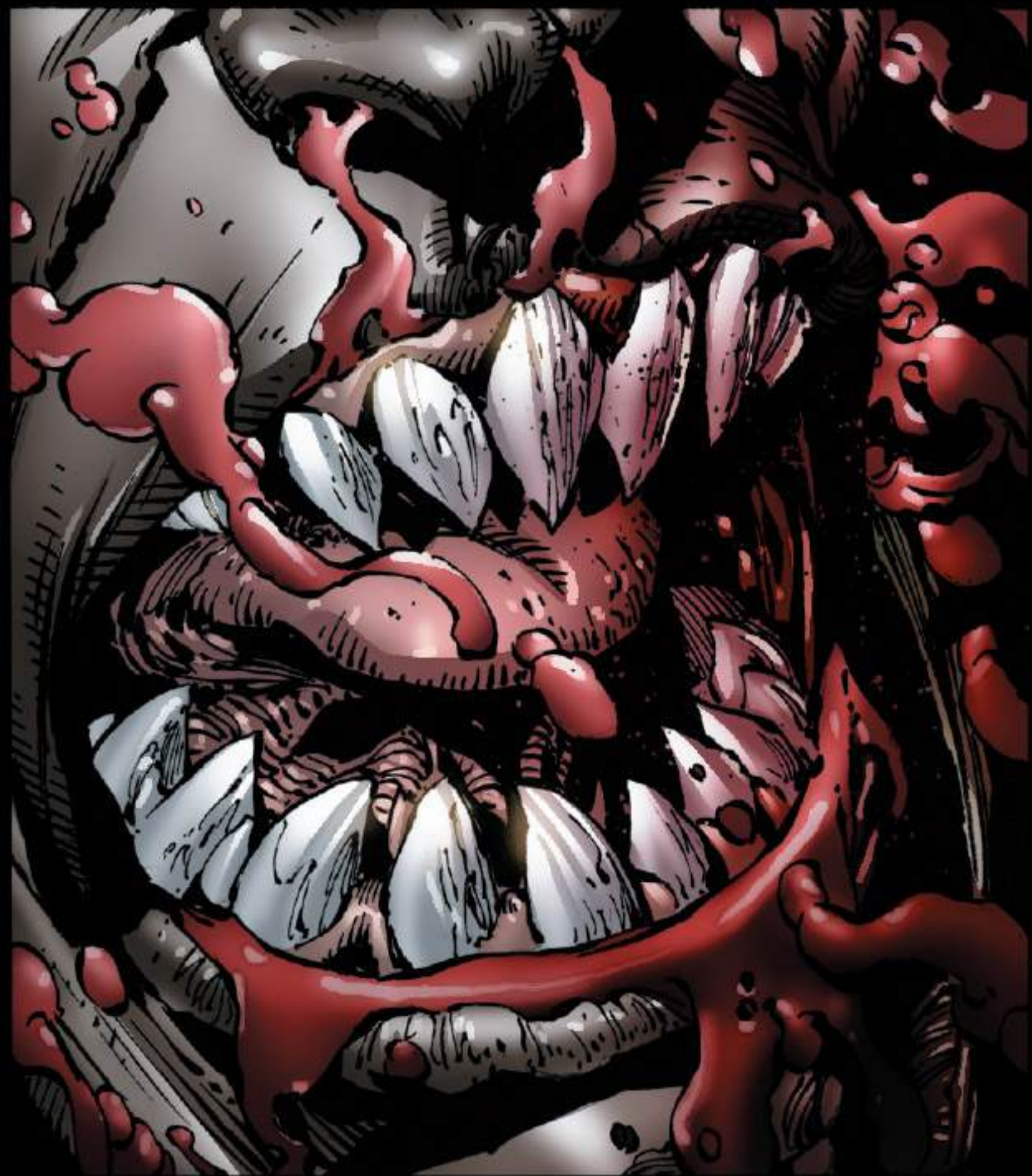
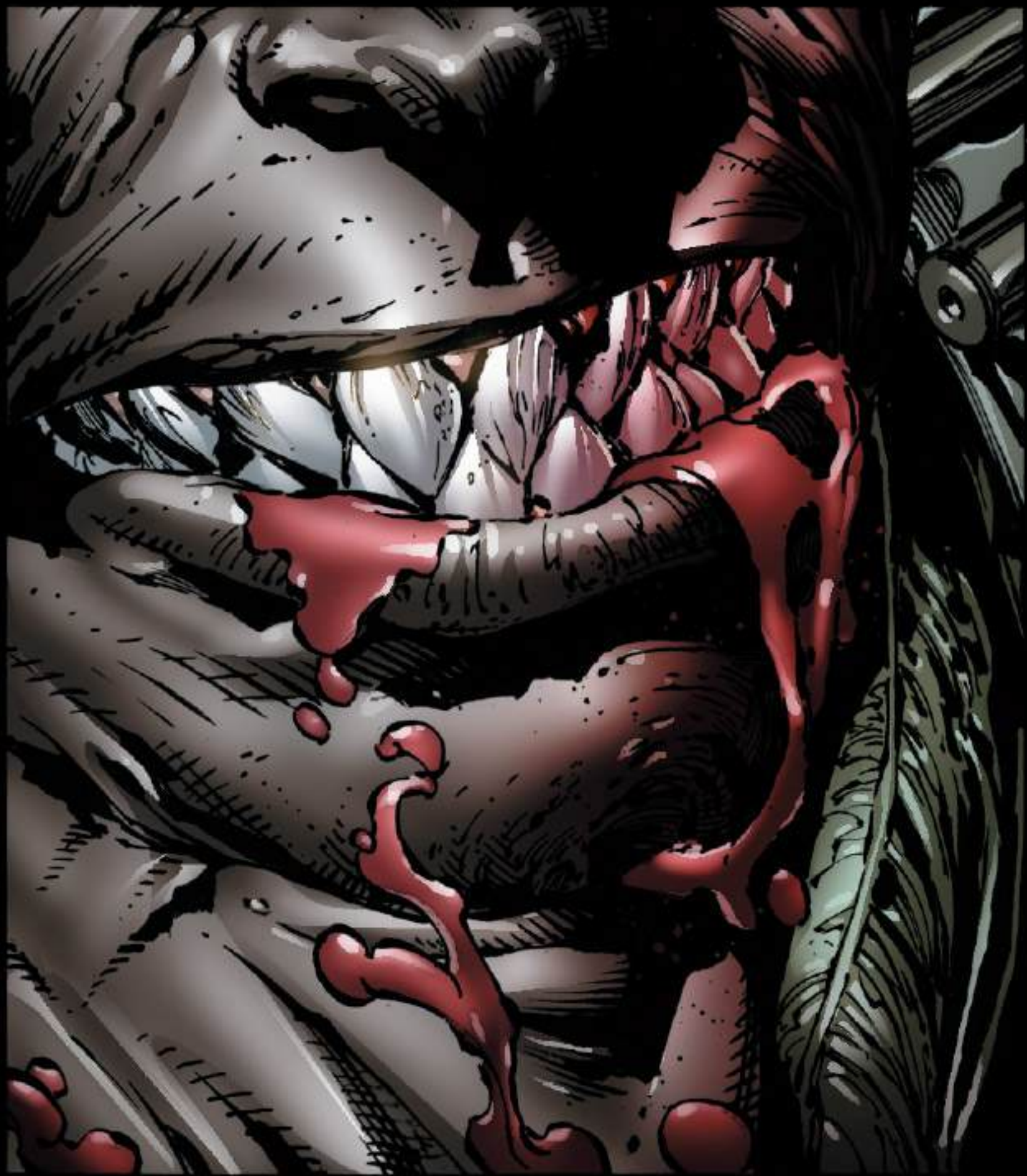
BUT YOU
HATE HIM
SO MUCH.



DON'T
YOU?



AND YOU'VE
WANTED THIS
FOR SO LONG.







YOU
WANTED
THIS.

WANTED TO
WIPE THAT STUPID
ANIMAL SMILE
FROM HIS FACE.



SCHLUTCH

THAT
DEATH
MASK.

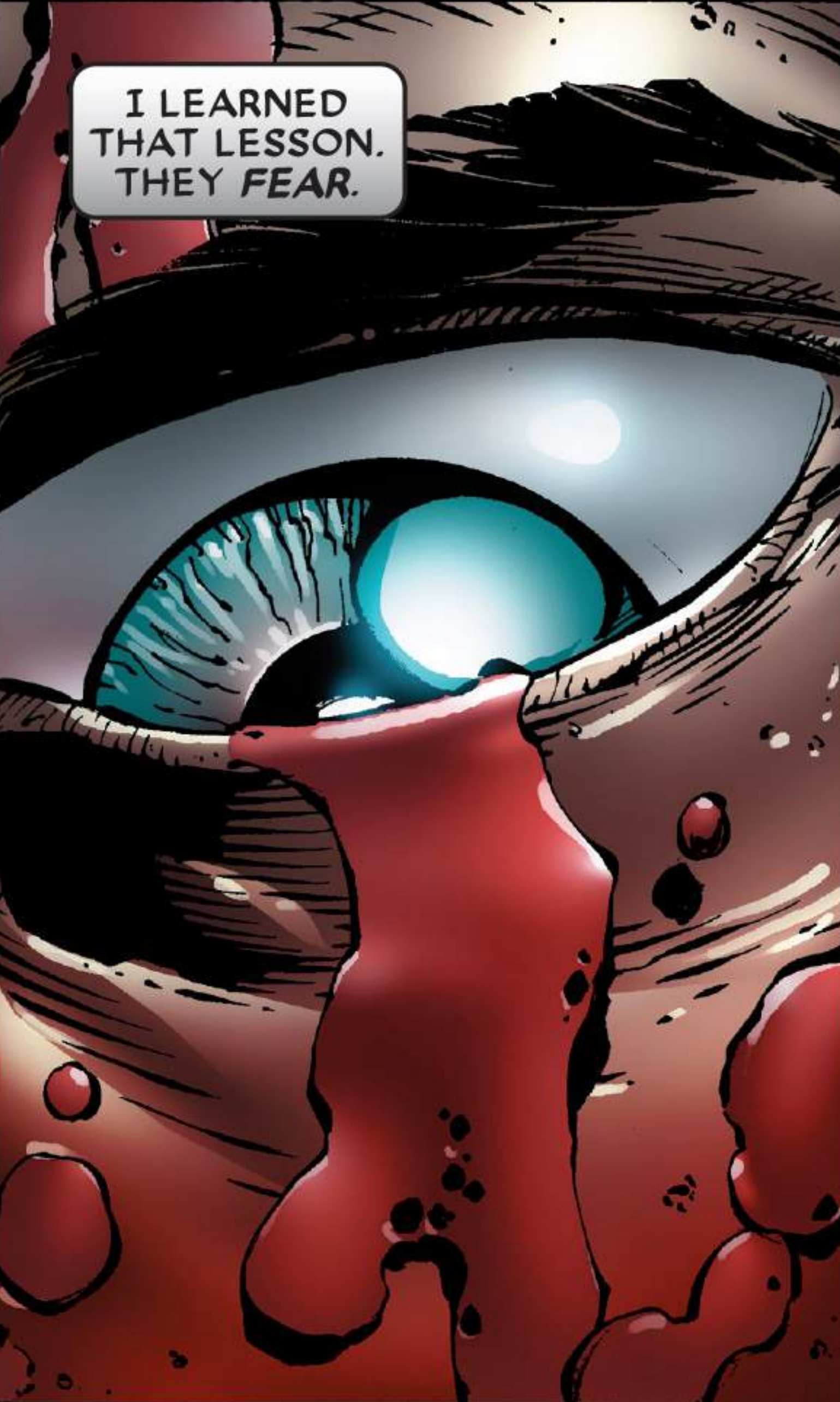


SCHLUTCH

"YOU MUST
MAKE THEM FEAR
YOU." THAT'S WHAT
HE SAID.



SCRIPCH



I LEARNED
THAT LESSON.
THEY FEAR.



SCRIPPPCH

THEY FEAR
ME. MORE
THAN GOD.



KHONSHU!

IS *THIS*
ENOUGH?



BLAME
IT ON *ALL*
OF THAT.



BLAME IT
ON HIM.



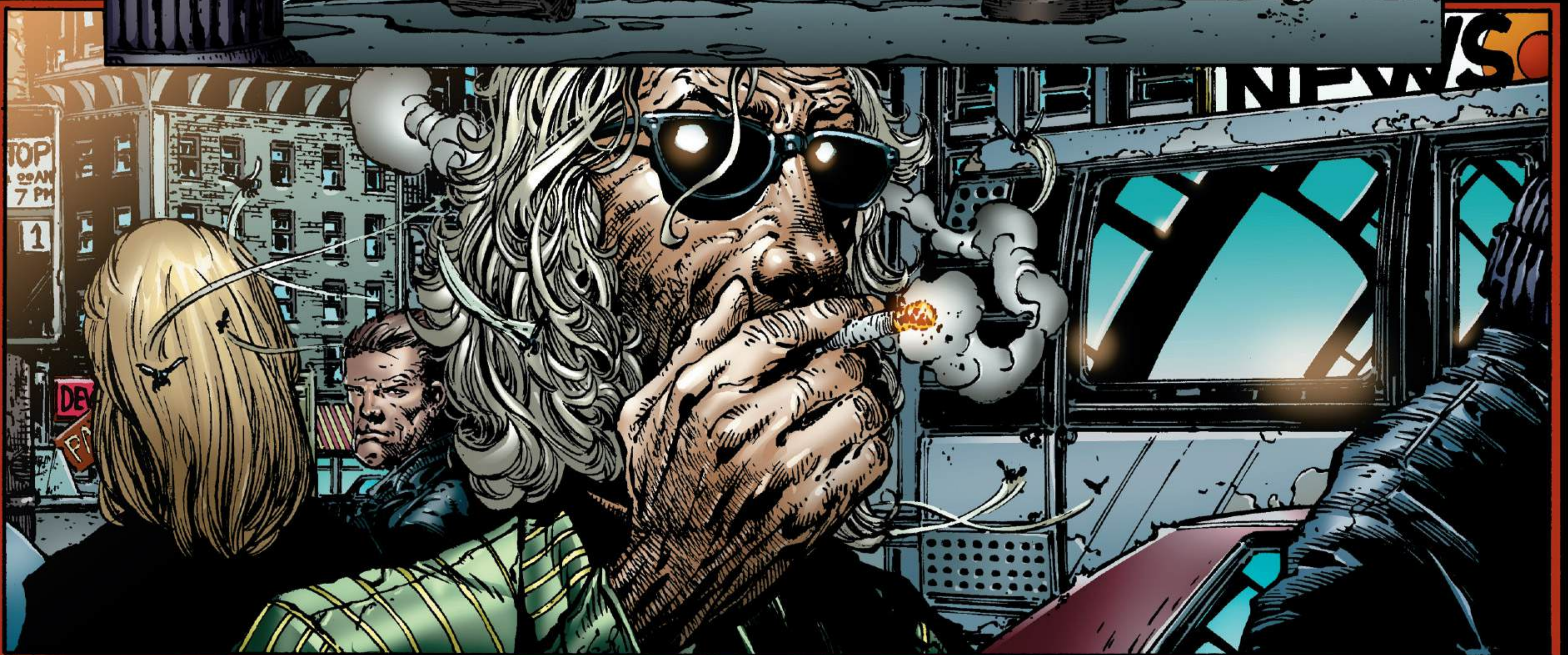
THE
YEARS.

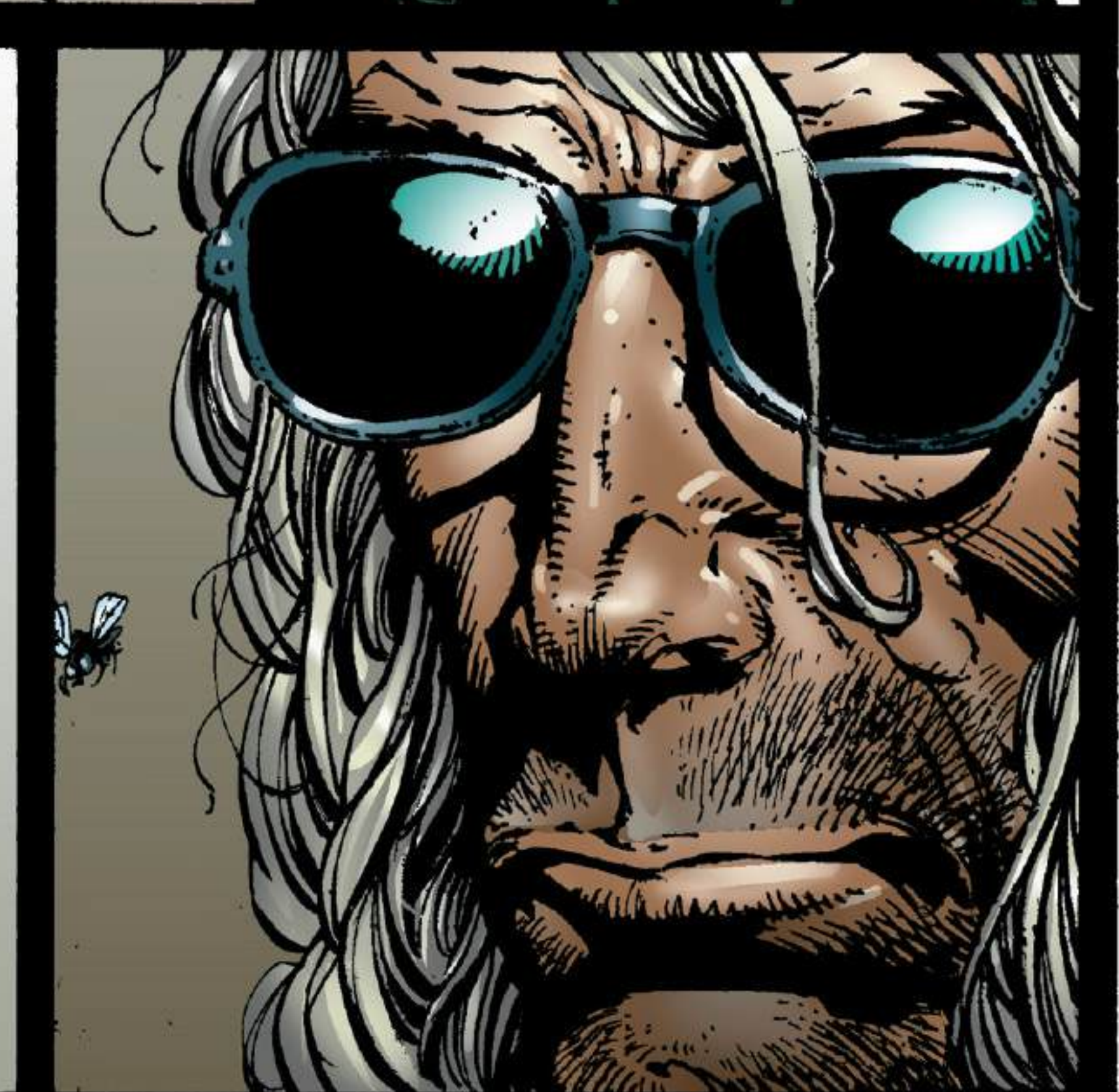
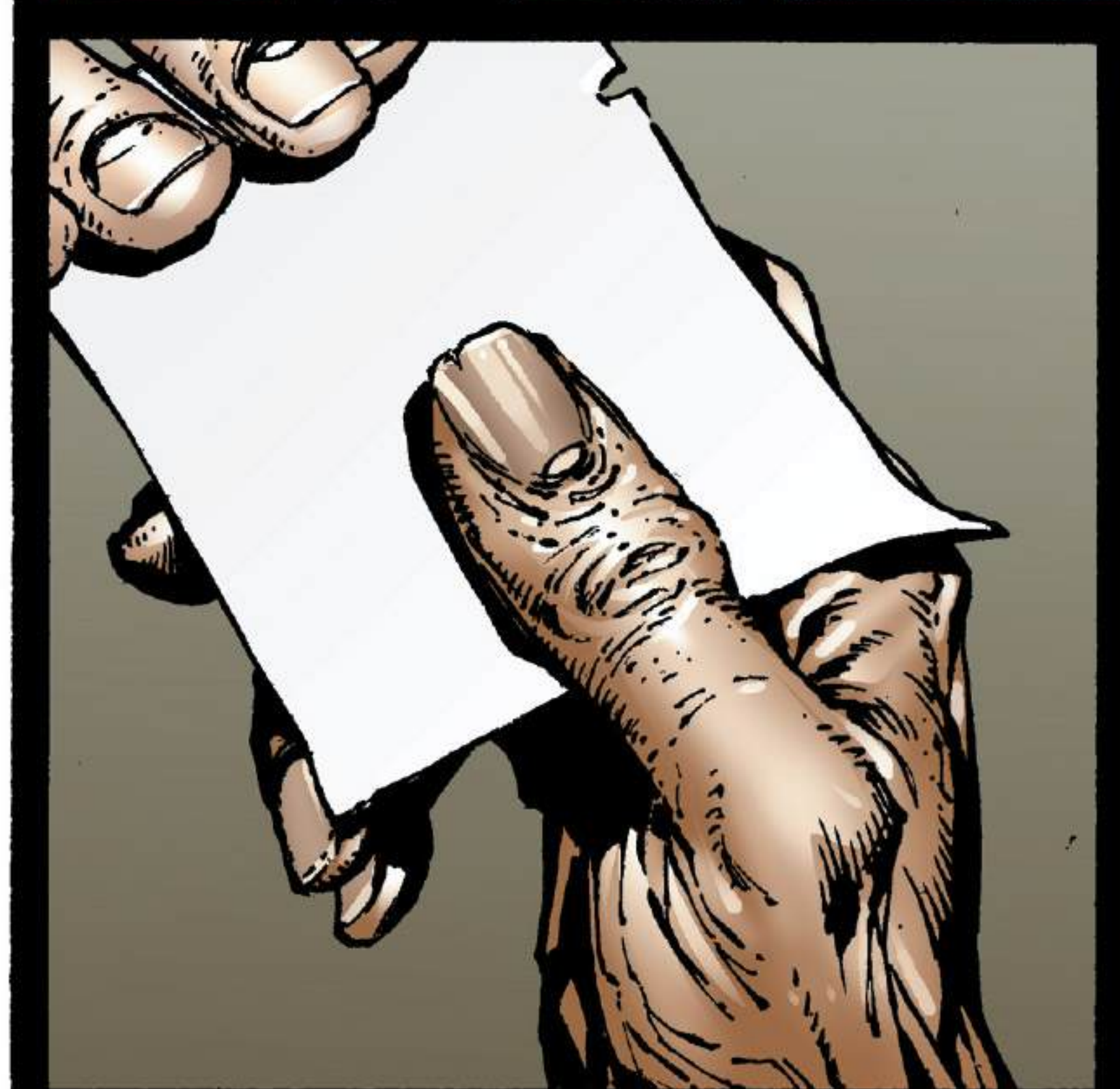


YOUR
GOD.



BLAME
EVERYTHING,
BUT YOURSELF.







SIR?
SIR!
ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT,
SIR?

FINE.
I'M FINE.
JUST
GET ME TO
THE **DAMN**
CHAIR.

YES,
SIR.

YOU
HAVE A
VISITOR,
SIR.

IS MY ARRIVAL
INOPPORTUNE?

NO. I'M
FINE.

WOULD
YOU CARE FOR
ANYTHING, MR.
CRAWLEY?

PERHAPS A
CUP OF HOT
WATER?



I WOULD BE HAPPY TO FETCH YOU A FRESH CUP OF TEA, SIR.

THAT'S VERY KIND OF YOU, SAMUELS.

VERY GENEROUS.

HE'S NOT STAYING.



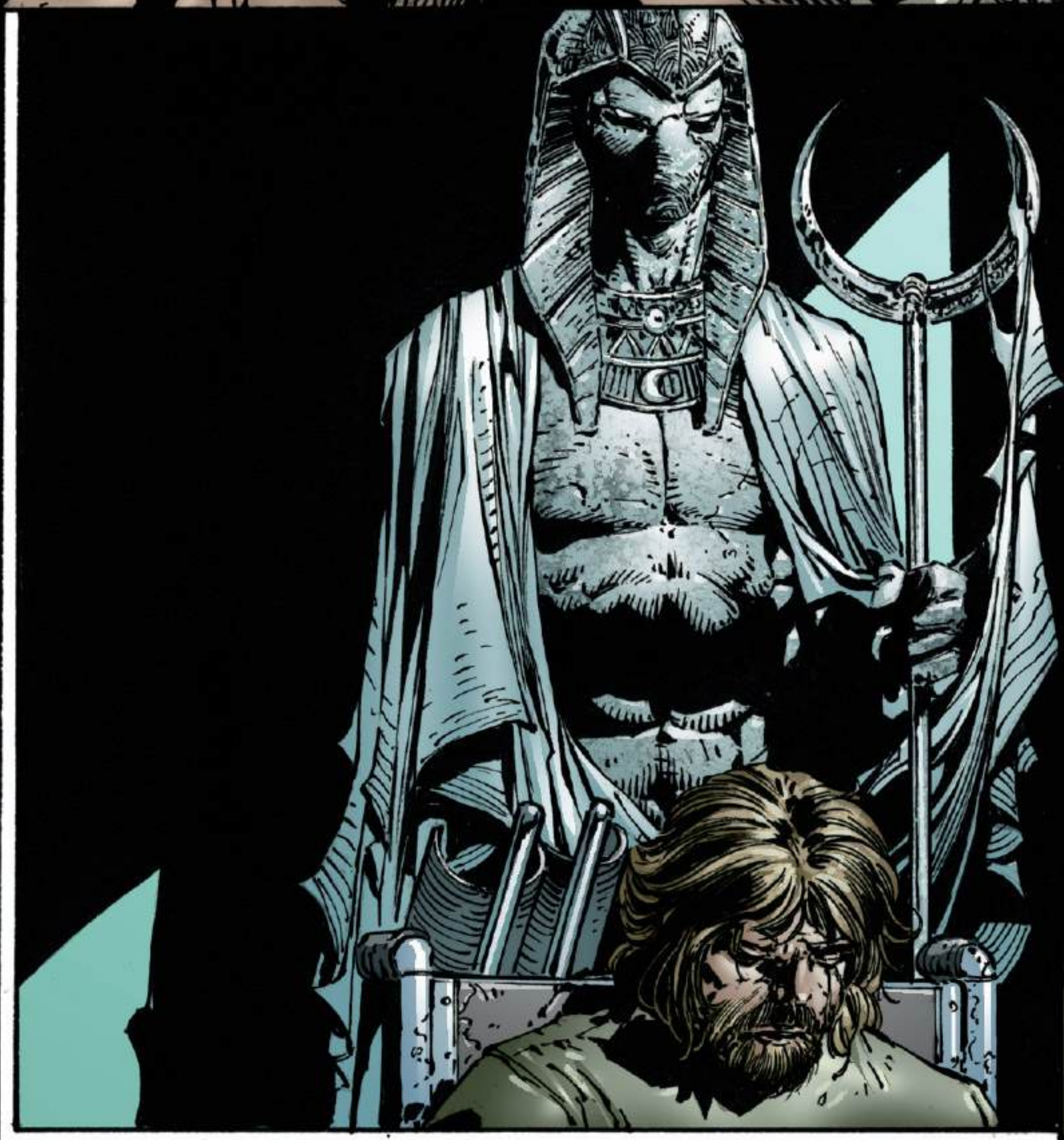
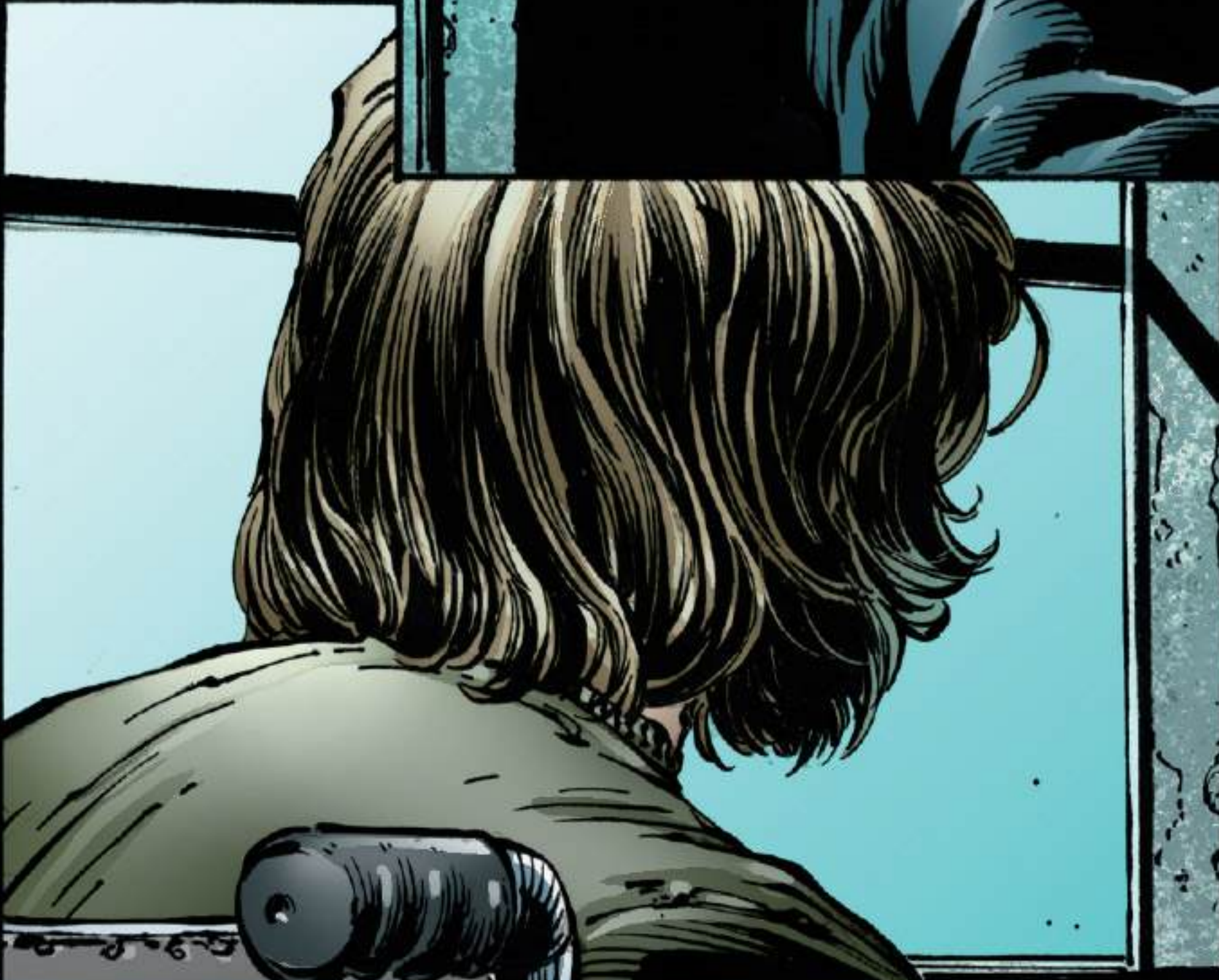
AS YOU WISH, SIR.



YES.

INDEED.

I HAVE... MATTERS... TO ATTEND TO... MYSELF.



SOMETHING ON YOUR MIND, CRAWLEY?



WELL.

JAKE.

DON'T
CALL ME
THAT.

APOLOGIES.
PLEASE FORGIVE
THE DIFFICULT
DEMISE OF OLD
HABITS.

I SEE
YOU'VE BEEN
GIVING THE OLD
FELLOW AN
AIRING-OUT.

DUSTING
OFF THE
ALTAR?

AS IT
WERE?



I MYSELF
ONCE WORSHIPED
AT THE ALTAR
OF DIONYSIUS.

BUT THEN,
WHO WOULD KNOW
THIS BETTER THAN THE
MAN WHO RESCUED
ME FROM MY FORMER
ABASEMENTS
OF SELF?

THAT COWLED
AVENGER WHO BORE
SUCH A STRIKING
RESEMBLANCE TO THIS
STONY-VISAGED
SPECTER.

IF YOU
WILL FORGIVE
ME THE PLAY
ON WORDS.



COULD IT
BE THAT THIS
UNVEILING
FOREBODES THE
RETURN OF THE
LUNAR
LEGIONNAIRE?





JAKE?



I SAID
DON'T CALL
ME THAT.

SO YOU
DID.

AS I
GROW OLDER, I
OVERINDULGE IN
NOSTALGIA.

PINING FOR
SALAD DAYS
OF YORE.

CRAWLEY.



YES,
MY YOUNG
FRIEND?



SHUT
THE #%*& UP
AND GIVE ME
MY #%*&ING
PILLS.

OF
COURSE.

FOOLISH
OF ME. THIS
SENSELESS
YEARNING FOR
TIMES PAST.



AHEM.

WHAT?

THERE WAS
A CERTAIN
THOROUGHbred.

A FILLY OF
INESTIMABLE BREEDING.
UPON WHOSE NOSE I
HAD HOPED TO PLACE A
SMALL WAGER?





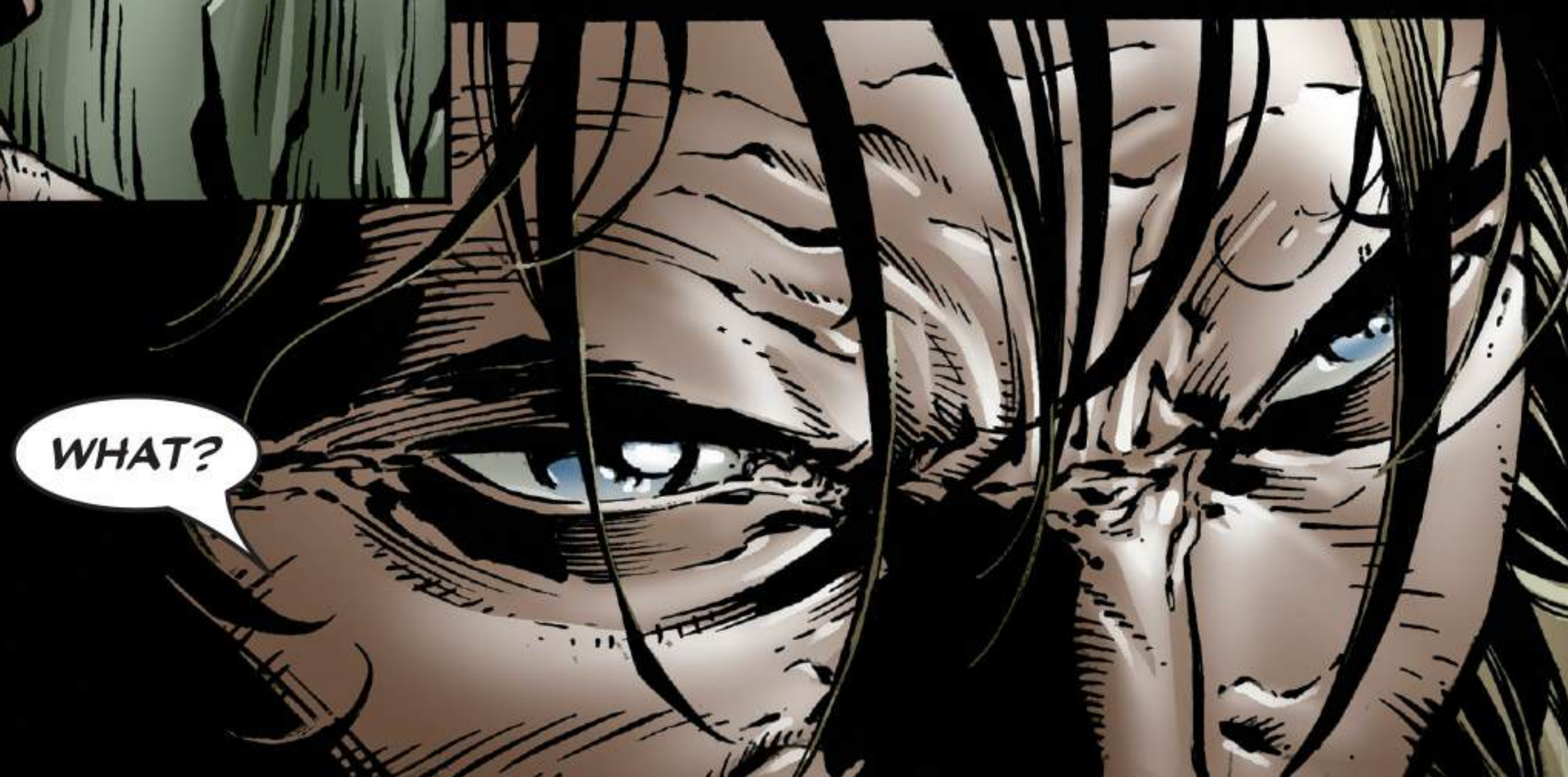
SAMUELS
HAS YOUR
MONEY.



INDEED...



AHEM.



WHAT?

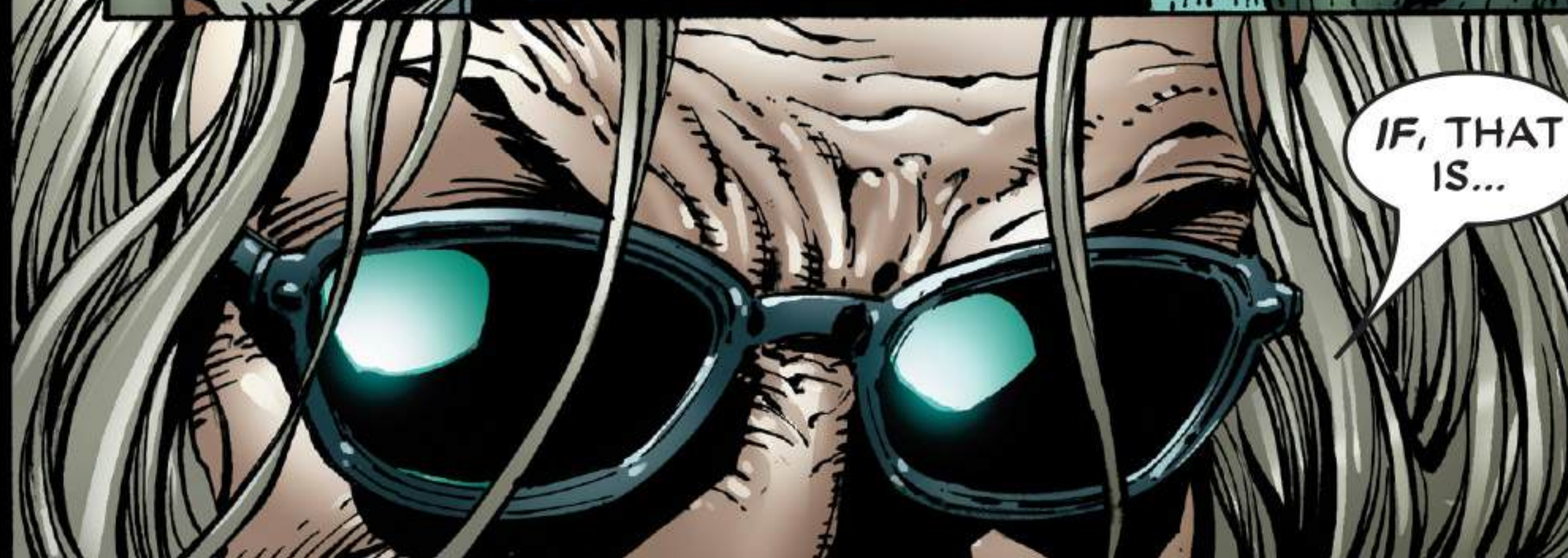


I HAD
OCCASION
RECENTLY TO
SEE OUR **GALLIC**
FRIEND.

HE SENDS HIS
FELICITATIONS.

AND WORD
THAT HE'S IN
A SPOT OF
TROUBLE.

HE WONDERS
IF YOU MIGHT
CALL ON HIM.



IF, THAT
IS...

YOU CAN
FIND THE
TIME.





SIR?

NEDDA
WOULD LIKE
TO KNOW IF
YOU WILL BE
HAVING LUNCH
TODAY?

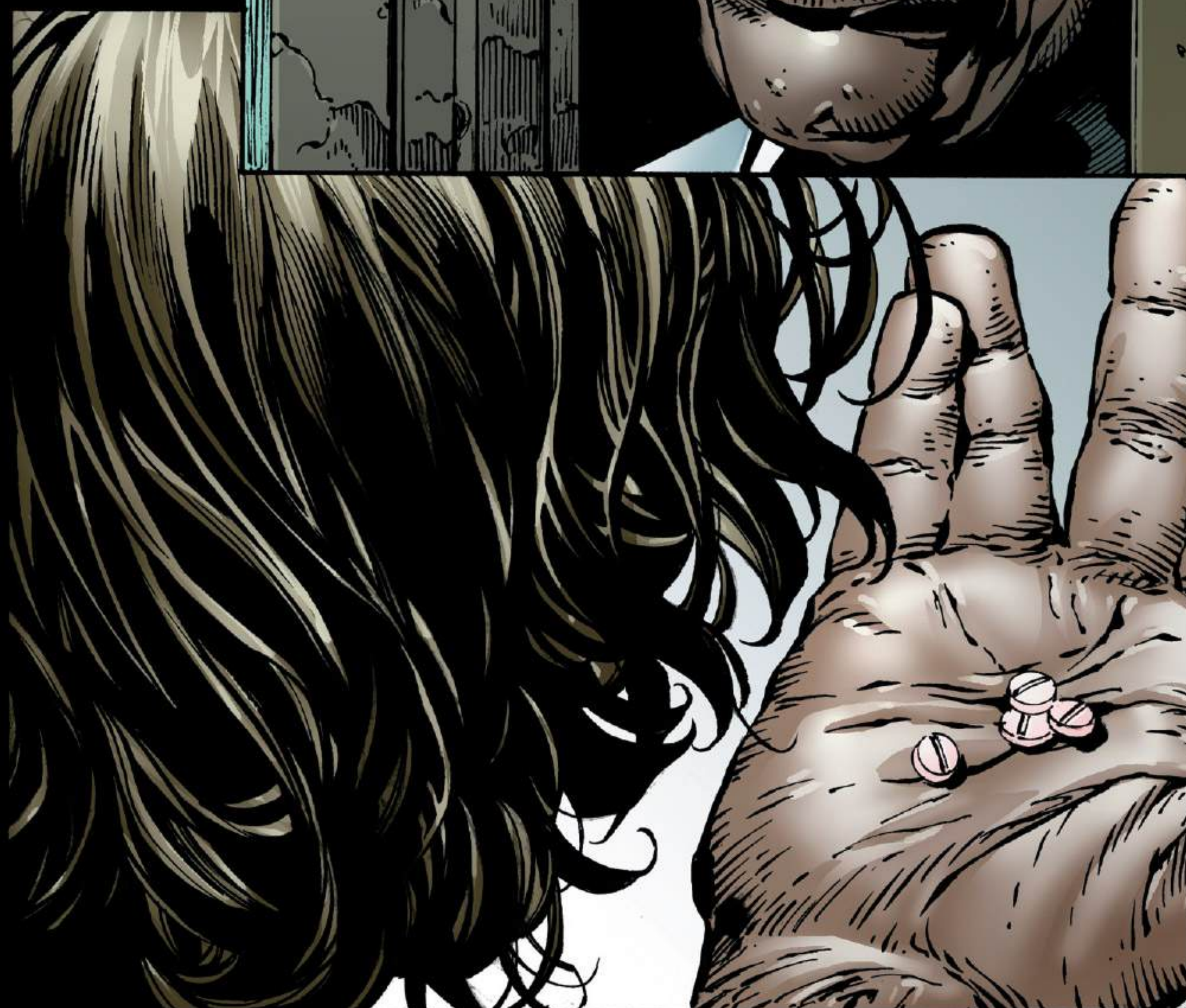


GET
THE CAR,
SAMUELS.

I'LL BE
HAVING LUNCH
OUT TODAY.



INDEED,
SIR.





MOVING...

HMM.



GUESS I'LL HAVE TO LOOK INTO THAT.

To Be Continued...

MOON KNIGHT

Cory Sedlmeier, your friendly neighborhood Associate Editor here. I'll be trading off with Charlie in the MOON KNIGHT letters column every month. So the good news is it's pretty much unanimous—you guys loved our first issue. The bad news is you're stuck with me this month. It could be worse, though. This could be the UNCANNY X-MEN letters column. *ahem* Zing!

In the tiny window between when issue #1 hit stores and #2 had to leave for the printer we received over 40 fan letters. With so much mail we couldn't run them all, but we'll start off with a few of the first, and then dive in headlong next month.

And by next month I want this letters page to have a name. I got a snazzy No-Prize for the manic Moon Head who does the christening. Speaking of the coveted No-Prize, on to our first letter...

Charlie Huston/David Finch,

One small advantage of being a retail store is the chance to preview some of the books Marvel sends to us via your FIRST LOOK program for retailers (once a week a small selection of the following week's books are sent to the store as a preview for customers and retailers alike in order to generate interest and allow retailers to order more of any preview book—just in case). These books oftentimes generate enough interest for the customer to come back the following week to get the books that “First Look” showed them.

There are times I admit to reading them far too quickly once they are placed in the “Coming Next Week” display—after all, I did not open my store because I dislike comic books! But at no time was I as excited about the books as I was when I saw MOON KNIGHT #1 in the pile!

Once I put all the new comics on the shelf, and pulled everyone's “hold” books, I sat down behind the counter and started reading. I read it again, and again!

This is the first time, in over 30 years of my involvement in this industry (as a fan and currently a retailer) that I've read the same book multiple times in one sitting. Everything about MOON KNIGHT #1 was perfect* to me, the story, although not what I expected at the end, was heart-wrenching. David's art (and the support of Danny Miki and Frank D'Armata finishing up the art and adding brilliant color) was exactly what Moon Knight deserves—Impact, emotion, and most of all, respect! There are few words I can use to describe how happy I am to once again see my “old friend” Moon Knight back in action (so to speak).

As a longtime fan of this character (hey, I have a thing for moons too!), I look forward to this project, and only hope that this is just the beginning of a new friendship with my favorite hero!

*The only flaw was the overzealous editing of one part. The quote should have been “a priest doesn't change the color of his investments to suit himself,” but we'll forgive that one, shall we?

May Khonshu continue to guide us with his light...

Thank You,
Robert J. Guadagno
President, New Moon Comics, LLC

Thanks for writing in, Robert. It's very rare that we hear direct feedback from our retailers here in the editorial trenches, so thanks for taking the time to let us know your thoughts. Whether you think what we're doing in the pages of MOON KNIGHT is good, bad or heretical, we still want to hear it—from retailers and readers alike.

A number of Moon Heads pointed out the “investments” line. It wasn't a case of overzealous editing, but a case of the hoity-toity literature-lovin' nature of your MOON KNIGHT team. “Investments” is an archaic usage of the contemporary “vestments.” Marc, in all his Khonshu-driven fervor, broke with it Biblical-style. With as many personalities as he's got, at least one of them has to have time to read *The New Yorker*, right?

Dear Mr. Hudson, Mr. Finch and Mr. Alonso:

Having just finished reading your new MOON KNIGHT #1, I feel compelled to write my first letter to a comic book publisher in over 30 years. However, rather than provide a detailed, thoughtful criticism of the book, a more personal response—given the current state of the comics industry—seems to be more appropriate to explain why MOON KNIGHT affected me so deeply.

To wit: No Crisis; no Annihilation; no One Year Later; no Houses, Sons or Generations; no formerly dead sidekicks; no spider gods; no arbitrary loss of powers; no arbitrary gain of someone else's powers; no gratuitous killings of minor-and-forgotten characters while more jeopardized A-list heroes remain unscathed; no rebooted origins; no retroactive continuity; no crossovers; no guest stars; no variant covers; no arrogant, unwarranted hype; no disrespect of your readers; and no cataclysmic, reality-warping, multiverse-ending, multi-part, wallet-bursting, cosmically inane pseudo-epics!

Some well-deserved thanks are in order. Thank you all for recognizing that Marvel Comics is more than just the sum of the Avengers, Spider-Man and X-Men. Thank you for acknowledging that your average comic reader is an adult and not an adolescent. Thank you for realizing that your adult audience is an untapped market of longtime readers—with fond memories of “obscure” characters—that has been waiting for their favorites to return to print. Thank you for publishing a comic for these discriminating adults who actually read comics rather than just collect them, and who appreciate sophisticated fiction rather than the industry standard of teen-oriented, clichéd melodrama.

What did you do so well that others in the industry are not doing? The answer is actually amazingly simple: Great Storytelling. Through your superlative narrative and art, you presented a compelling story, which is what fiction—comics or otherwise—is supposed to do. MOON KNIGHT #1 should be mandatory reading for all current and future comic creators as the medium's new gold standard. The last page alone raises the credibility of the medium. Most importantly, you proved that true innovation comes to life from the talents of creators other than those with lucrative, exclusive contracts.

Your work is why—despite all the crap being published today that pretends to be relevant, edgy, or exciting—I still read comics!

Speaking as a longtime comics fan, I have waited years not just for Moon Knight's return, but for a mainstream superhero title that was written for a discriminating adult audience. MOON KNIGHT did not disappoint me. Bravo.

Note to Mr. Quesada: History, unfortunately, has shown us that books of this caliber do not have a long life, particularly when the lifespan of the majority of new comic titles is less than 24 issues. Please promote and nurture MOON KNIGHT so that it will remain on Marvel's publishing schedule. The industry needs books of this quality to impede its ongoing, relentless death march into creative oblivion. There is a market for this book; it may be a sleeping giant which you will have to wake, but it exists. I hope that you will aggressively target that market and publish more comics on par with MOON KNIGHT.

Sincerely,
C.A. Charles

Dear Mr. Huston & Mr. Finch,

I find myself rereading MOON KNIGHT #1 again today. Great start. Thanks for using a word like brachiate, I love when I have to look a word up. This is going to be fun.

Warren Nast
Camp Hill, PA

I love brachiating in my investments! Although sometimes it scares the neighbors.

Fan-@!*#\$!#-tastic!
'Nuff said.

Jason Kerouac
Brookline, NH

Ya got that right!

—Cory

NEXT ISSUE:



THE PROFILE TAKES
A LOOK INTO THE MADNESS
THAT IS MARC SPECTOR!

CORY SEDLMEIER
ASSOC. EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF

MOON KNIGHT C/O MARVEL COMICS

417 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK, NY 10016

IF YOU DON'T WANT YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS PRINTED, PLEASE
LET US KNOW. LETTERS MAY BE EDITED FOR CONTENT AND LENGTH.

E-MAIL:
SPIDEYOFFICE@
MARVEL.COM
MARK E-MAIL
“OKAY TO PRINT”

MOON KNIGHT



NUMBER ONE:

- ▲ PARENTS DIVORCED
- ▲ ADDICTIVE PERSONALITY
- ▲ CONSTANT NEED TO LIVE SELF WORTH
- ▲ FATHER MURDERED

NUMBER TWO:

- ▲ SPOILED ROTTEN
- ▲ MUST ALWAYS BE RIGHT
- ▲ FATHER MURDERED

NUMBER THREE:

- ▲ NEVER W...

FINCH

HUSTON
FINCH
MIKI
D'ARMATA

MOON KNIGHT

He was a soldier. He was a mercenary. A killer. And then he was a hero. Marc Spector used to jump from rooftops, spread his cape against the night and drop to the streets and the bad men below. Dealing pain. Dealing vengeance. Doing it all in the name of his lord Khonshu. God of Vengeance. God of the Moon. Took his lord's name and became his knight. Became Moon Knight. He was a hero. He had everything, and more. Had a friend. Had a lover. Had a life like you read about in legends. But that was years ago. Before he lost his friend. Lost his love. Lost his god. Lost himself. In an alley in the rain he crossed a line he barely knew was there. Killed an evil man. Doing evil himself. Exiling himself to the cage of a broken body. Now he wants it all back. A friend is calling. Can he help? And somewhere else, others work to keep him in exile. For fear of his name.

"THE BOTTOM" CHAPTER THREE

CHARLIE HUSTON
Writer

DAVID FINCH
Penciler

DANNY MIKI with
VICTOR OLAZABA &
ALLEN MARTINEZ
Inkers

FRANK D'ARMATA
Colorist

VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA
Letterer

KATE LEVIN
Production

CORY SEDLMEIER
Associate Editor

AXEL ALONSO
Editor

JOE QUESADA
Editor in Chief

DAN BUCKLEY
Publisher

To find Marvel Comics at a local comic shop, call 1-888-COMICBOOK.

KILLERS.

KILLERS
IS ALL WE
EVER WERE.

KILLERS TO
THE BONE.

HOW THE HELL
DID WE GO
FROM KILLERS
TO THIS?

ASSET
PRIME: MARC
SPECTOR.

RELEVANT
CASE HISTORY:
ENLISTED USMC IN
EIGHTY-FIVE. FORCE
RECON MISSIONS IN
CENTRAL AMERICA,
BOSNIA, NORTH
AFRICA.

EIGHTY-
SEVEN: ACCEPTED
DISHONORABLE
DISCHARGE FOR
STRIKING A SUPERIOR
OFFICER.



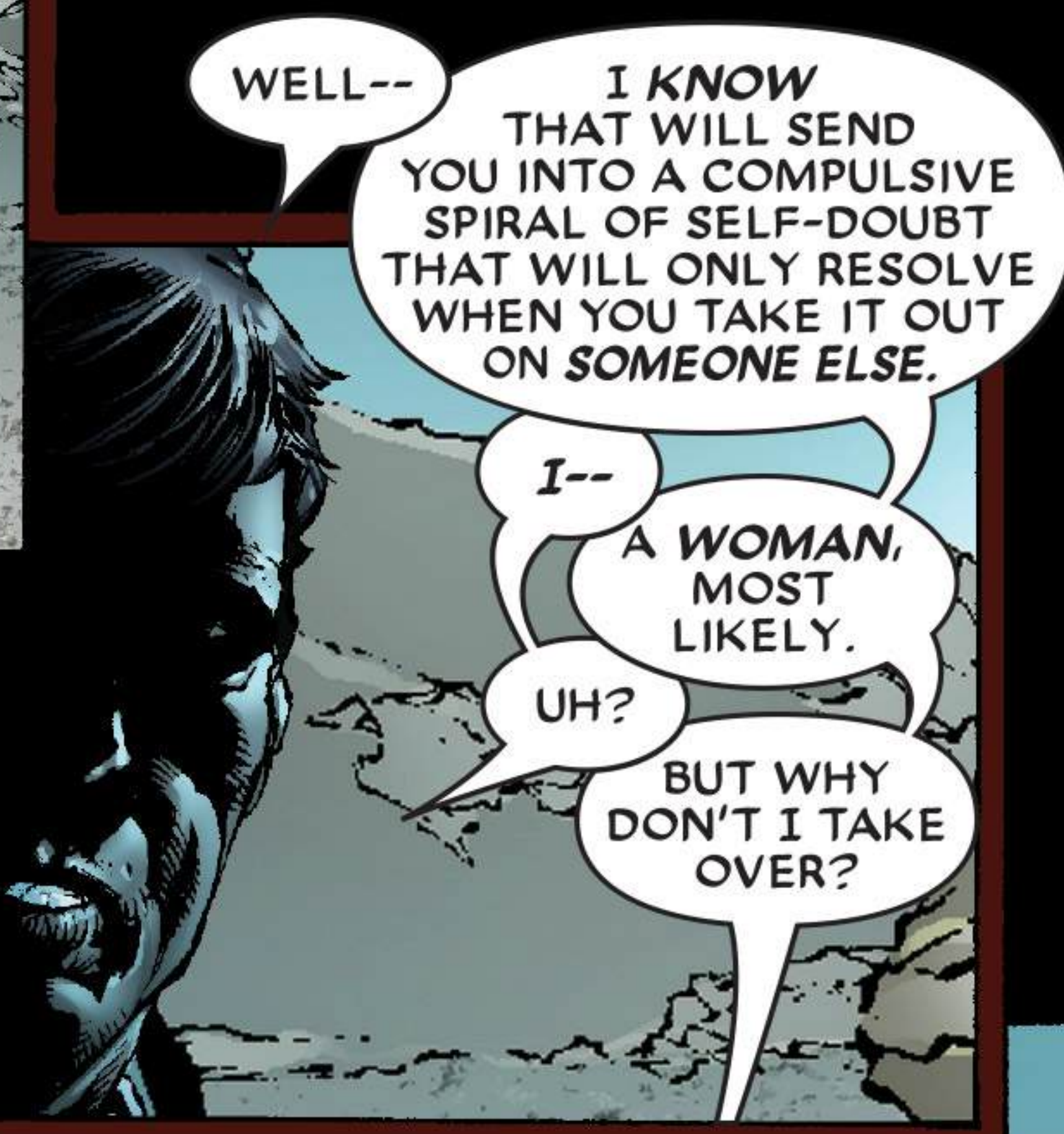


EIGHTY-SEVEN TO NINETY-ONE, HE GOES *PRIVATE* SECTOR.

DIDN'T YOU SAY "RELEVANT"?

I?

SORRY. I DON'T MEAN TO *IMPUGN* YOUR AUTHORITY IN FRONT OF YOUR *SUPERIORS*.



WELL--

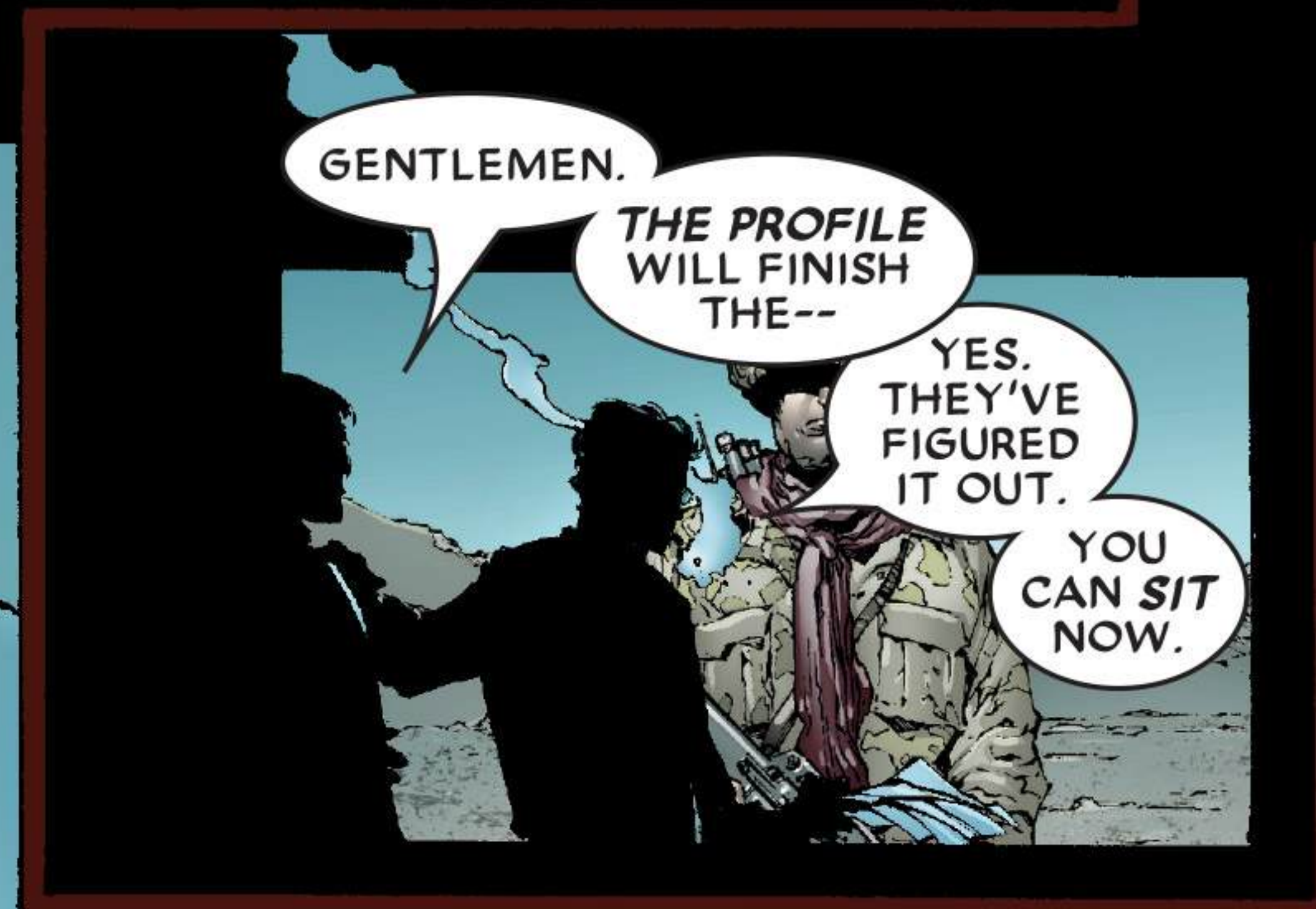
I KNOW THAT WILL SEND YOU INTO A COMPULSIVE SPIRAL OF SELF-DOUBT THAT WILL ONLY RESOLVE WHEN YOU TAKE IT OUT ON *SOMEONE ELSE*.

I--

A WOMAN, MOST LIKELY.

UH?

BUT WHY DON'T I TAKE OVER?

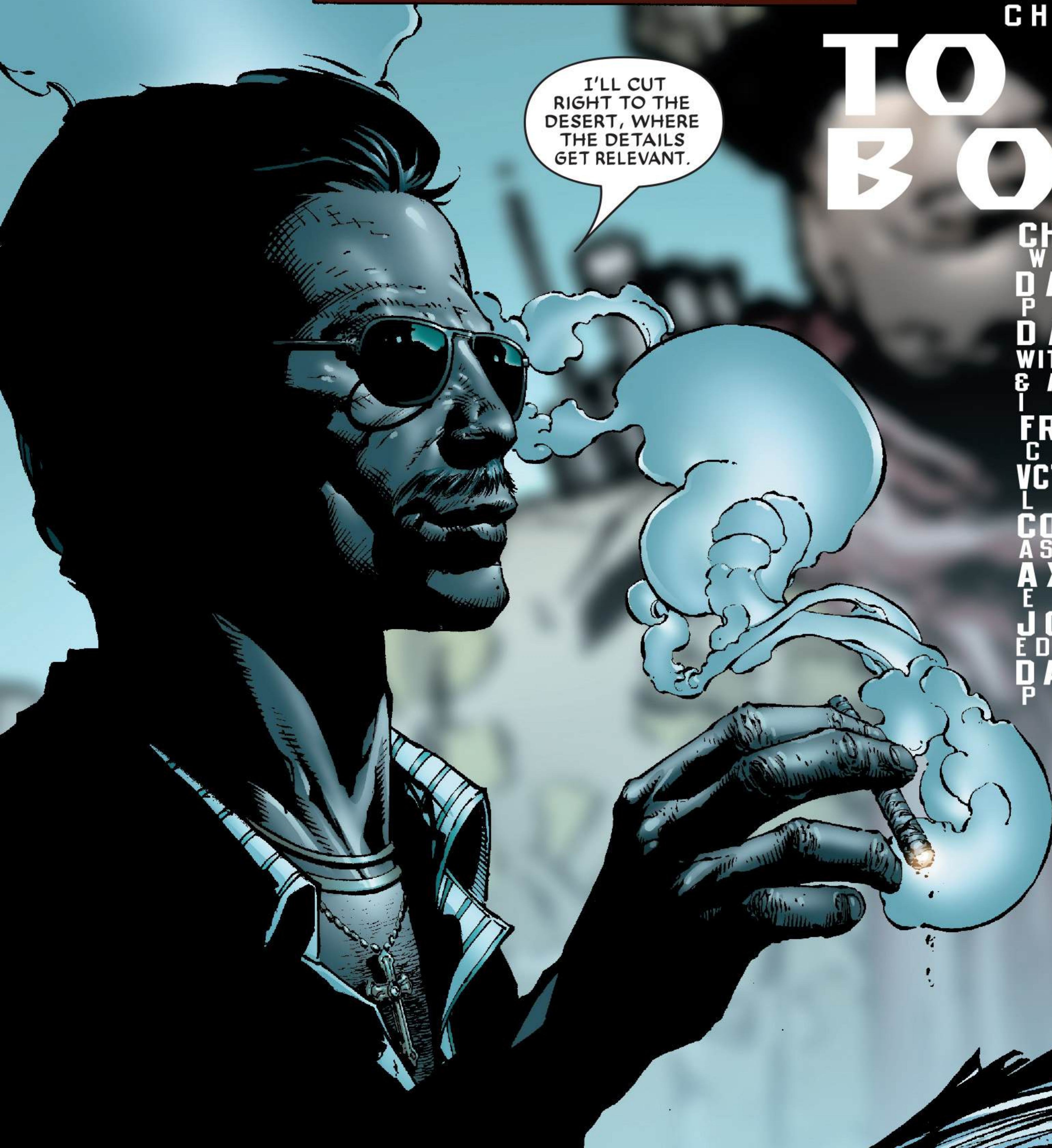


GENTLEMEN.

THE PROFILE WILL FINISH THE--

YES. THEY'VE FIGURED IT OUT.

YOU CAN SIT NOW.



I'LL CUT RIGHT TO THE DESERT, WHERE THE DETAILS GET RELEVANT.

MOON KNIGHT

THE BOTTOM

CHAPTER THREE

TO THE BONE

CHARLIE HUSTON
WRITER
DAVID FINCH
PENCILER
DANNY MIKI
WITH VICTOR OLAZABA
& ALLEN MARTINEZ
INKERS
FRANK D'ARMATA
COLORS
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CORY SEDLMEIER
ASSOCIATE EDITOR
AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR
JOE QUESADA
EDITOR IN CHIEF
DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER





JEAN-PAUL DUCHAMP AND RAUL ARMAND BUSHMAN.

THESE GUYS? THESE THREE MUSKETEERS HERE?

THEY'RE GOING TO KILL A LOT OF PEOPLE.



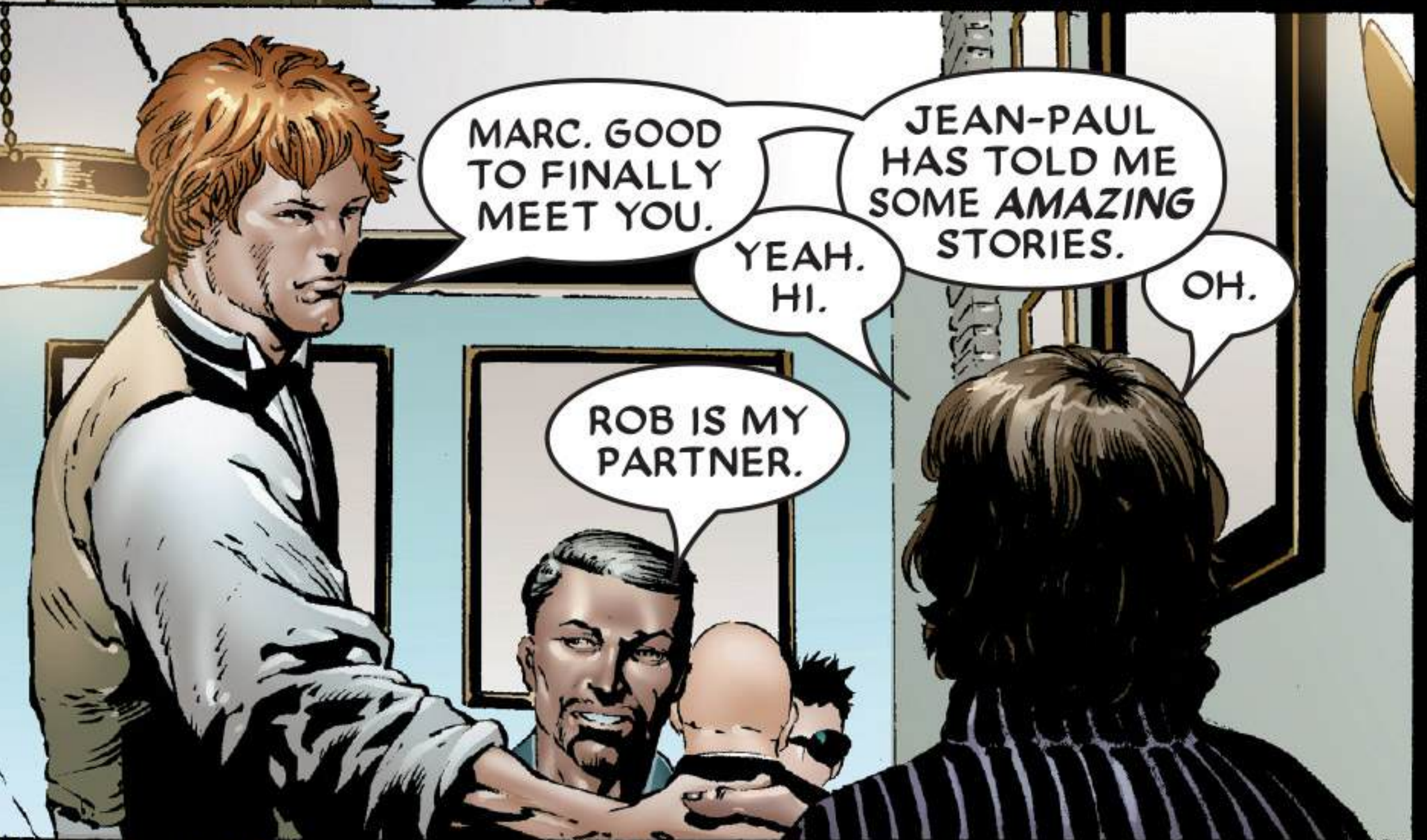
"THEY WERE BORN FOR IT."

SOMETHING TO EAT.

I'M NOT HUNGRY.

NO, YOU MUST, YOU MUST HAVE SOMETHING.

ROB!



MARC. GOOD TO FINALLY MEET YOU.

JEAN-PAUL HAS TOLD ME SOME AMAZING STORIES.

YEAH. HI.

OH.

ROB IS MY PARTNER.



WHAT'LL IT BE, GUYS?

TWO COUNTRY OMELETTES.

I'M NOT REALLY HUNGRY.

SALAD OR FRITES?

BOTH. MARC HAS LOST WEIGHT.



I SAID I'M NOT HUNGRY.



MARC, YOU LOOK LIKE HELL. EAT SOMETHING BESIDE THOSE PILLS.



IN NINETY-ONE THEY ARE CONTRACTED DURING DESERT STORM. CLEANING UP **LOOSE ENDS** IN THE REGION. THE USUAL STUFF THAT GETS DONE IN THESE SITUATIONS.

WHILE EVERYBODY'S ATTENTION IS DISTRACTED BY THE **BIG SHOW**.

"AND OCCASIONALLY, THEY TOOK CARE OF SOME **PERSONAL BUSINESS**."

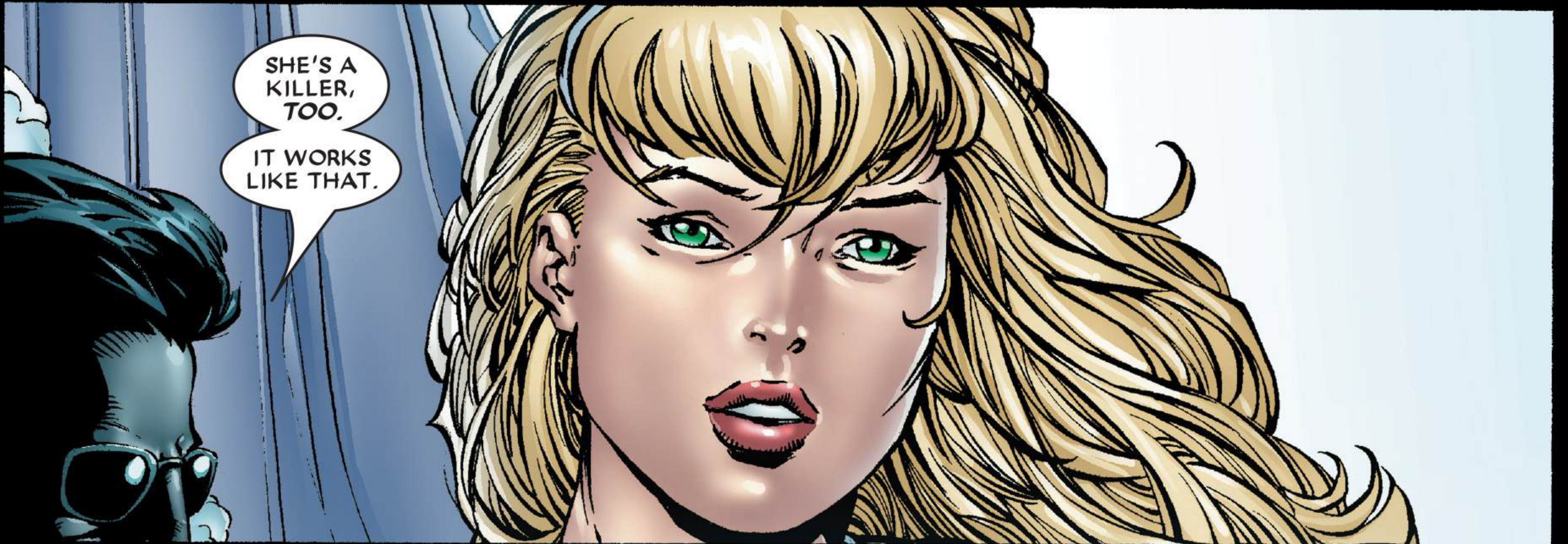
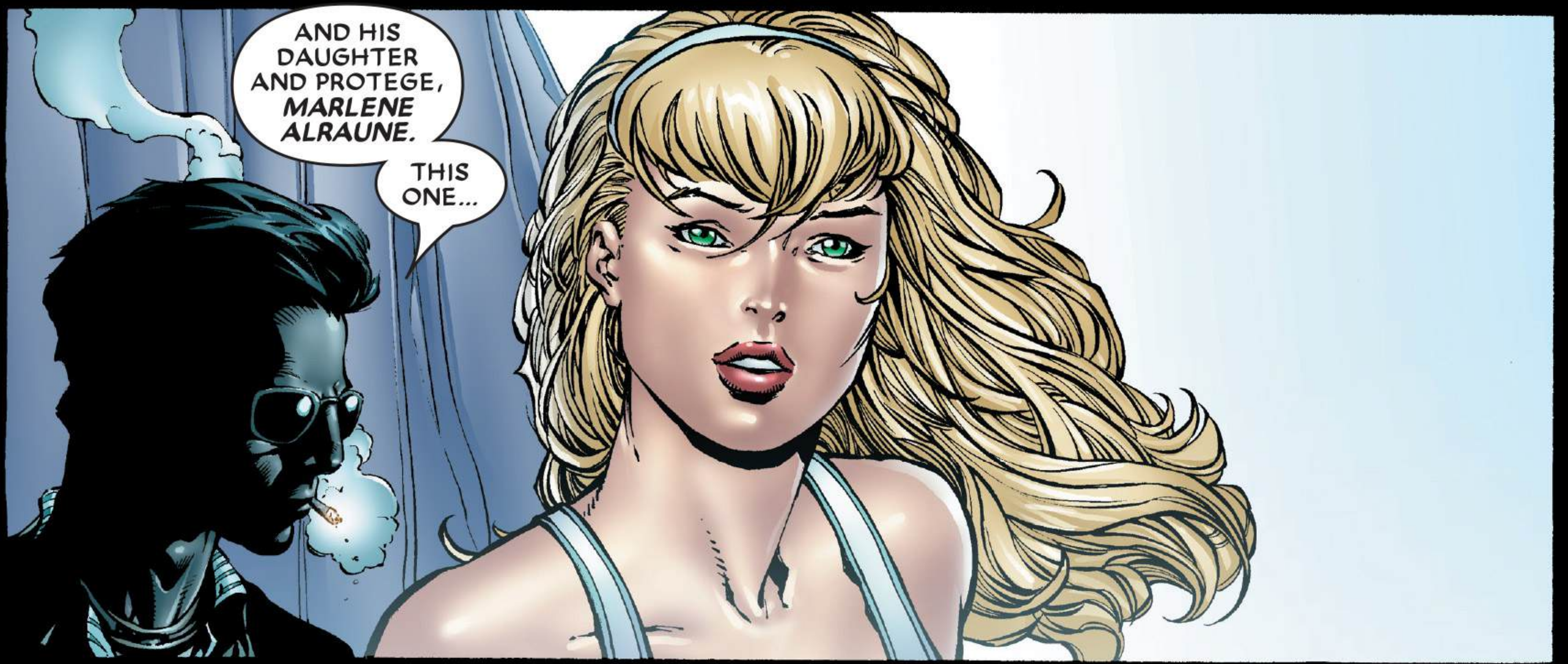
TRY IT.

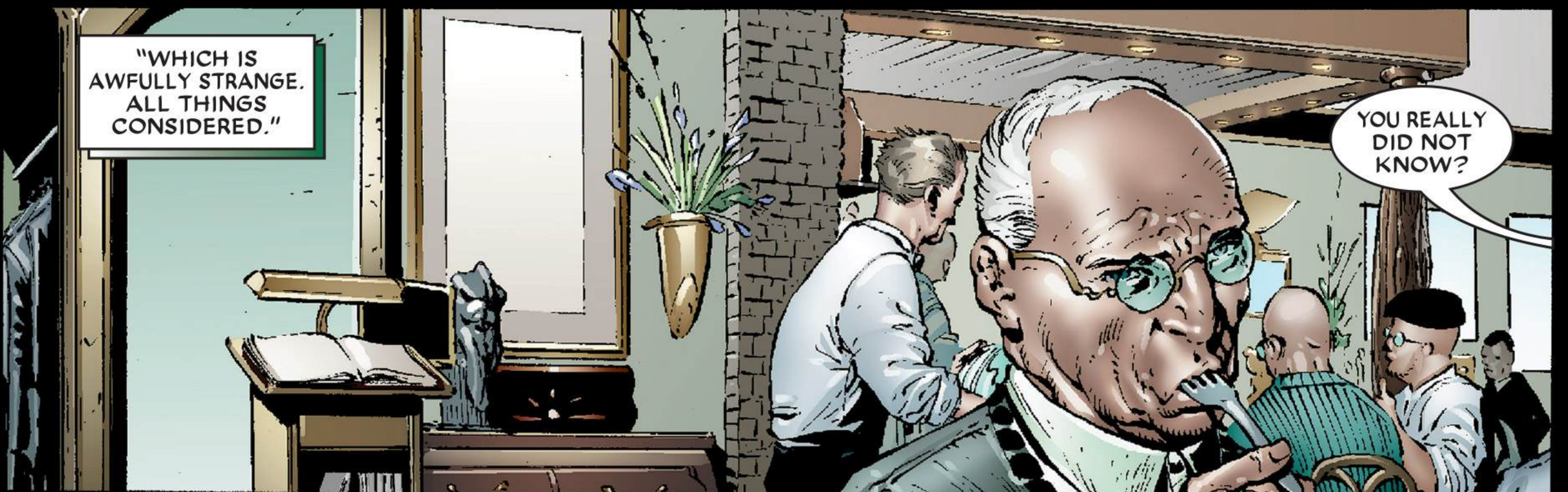
C'EST BON?

BON.

VALLEY OF THE KINGS. THE TOMB OF KING SETY II. NEWLY DISCOVERED CHAMBERS ARE BEING EXCAVATED.

UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF **DR. PETER ALRAUNE SR.**







OTHER
PEOPLE
KNEW.

I.
BUT ALL
THOSE...

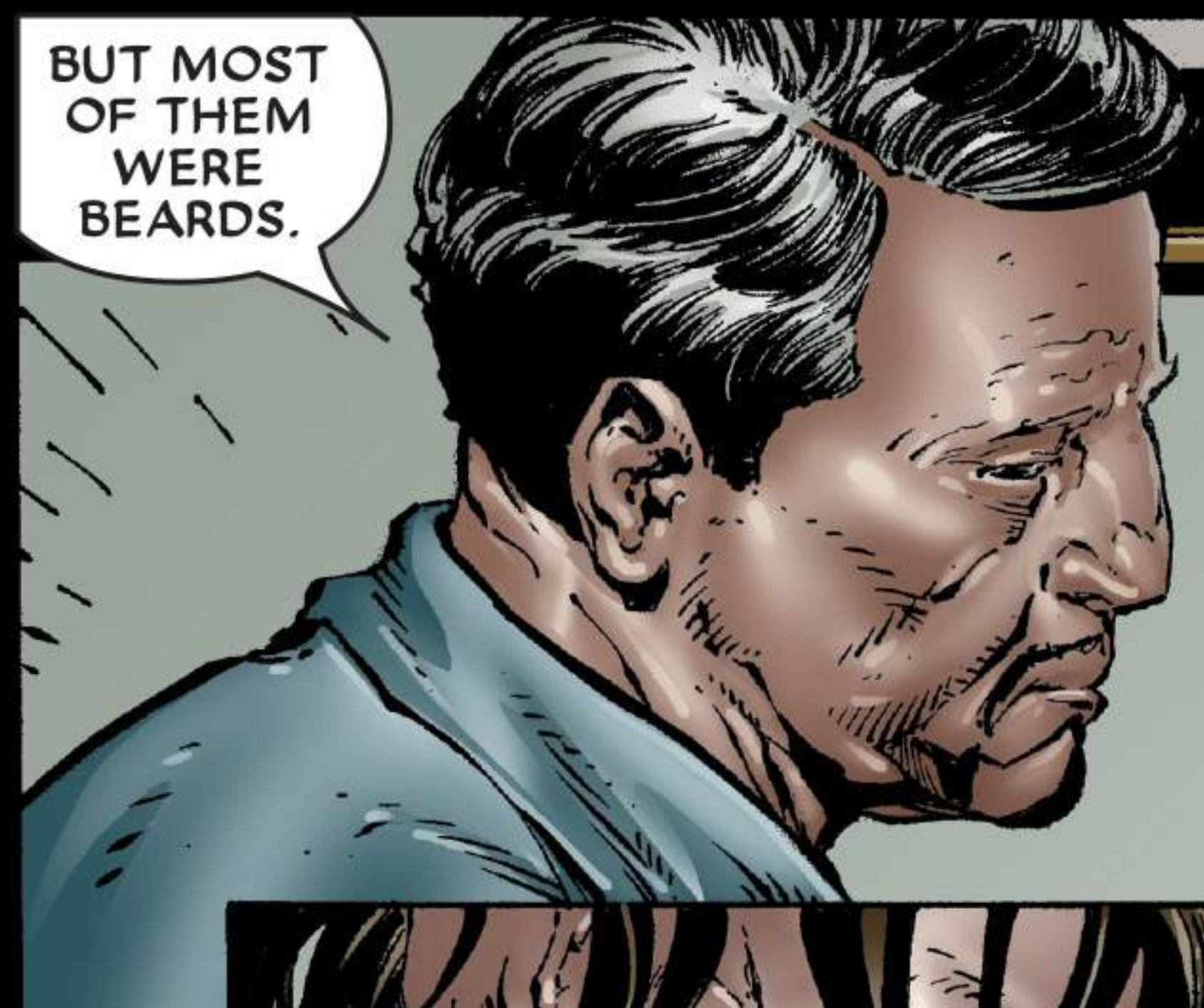


WOMEN?



YES!
ALL THOSE
WOMEN.

WELL, JUST
BECAUSE I CAN
COOK AN OMELETTE
THAT DOES NOT MAKE
ME A CHEF.



BUT MOST
OF THEM
WERE
BEARDS.

THE DASHING
FRENCH PILOT
AND BODYGUARD
OF MILLIONAIRE
STEVEN GRANT?

BUT--

AN ORNAMENT
LIKE ROB WAS
NOT WHAT WAS
EXPECTED TO BE
FOUND DANGLING
FROM MY ARM.

YES?

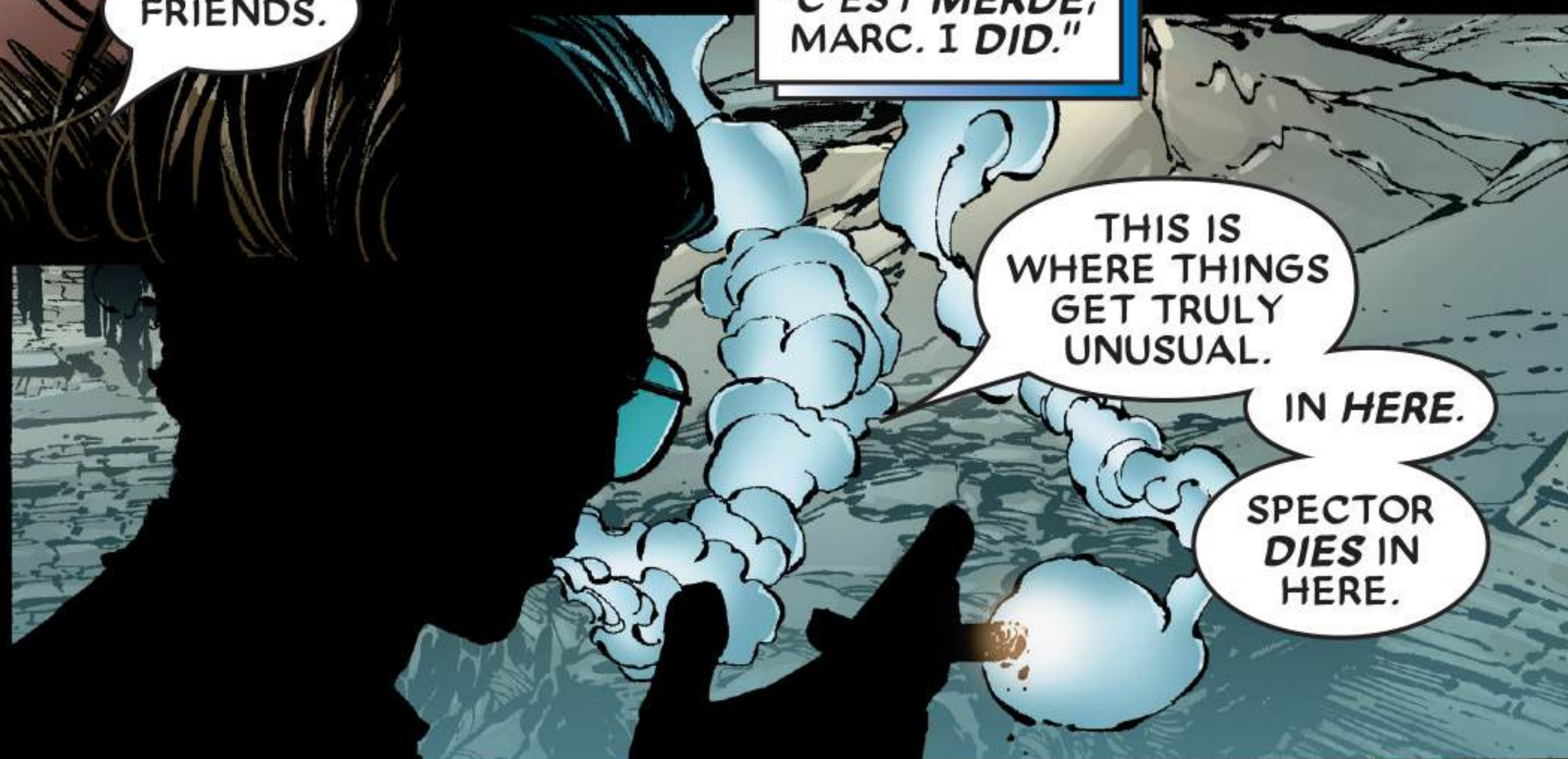
BUT WE
WERE--



FRIENDS.

"YOU SHOULD
HAVE TOLD ME."

"C'EST MERDE,
MARC. I DID."



THIS IS
WHERE THINGS
GET TRULY
UNUSUAL.

IN HERE.

SPECTOR
DIES IN
HERE.

UP TO THAT
MOMENT...

HE'S LIKE
ANYBODY
ELSE.

ANYBODY WITH
UNRESOLVED RESENTMENT
TOWARD HIS ABUSIVE FATHER,
WHO HAS VIRTUALLY NO CONTROL
OVER HIS OWN VIOLENT IMPULSES,
AND HAS BEEN TRAINED TO KILL
WITH EASE AND SKILL,
THAT IS.





JUST LIKE ANYBODY ELSE, HE CAN BE **OBSERVED** AND **MEASURED**, REDUCED TO DATA AND **COLLATED**.

HE CAN BE **PROFILED**.

HIS PAST RECONSTRUCTED IN **MINUTE DETAIL**.

HIS FUTURE ACTIONS PREDICTED ACCURATELY WELL INTO THE **NINETIETH PERCENTILE**.



BUT IN HERE, SPECTOR MEETS SOMEONE.

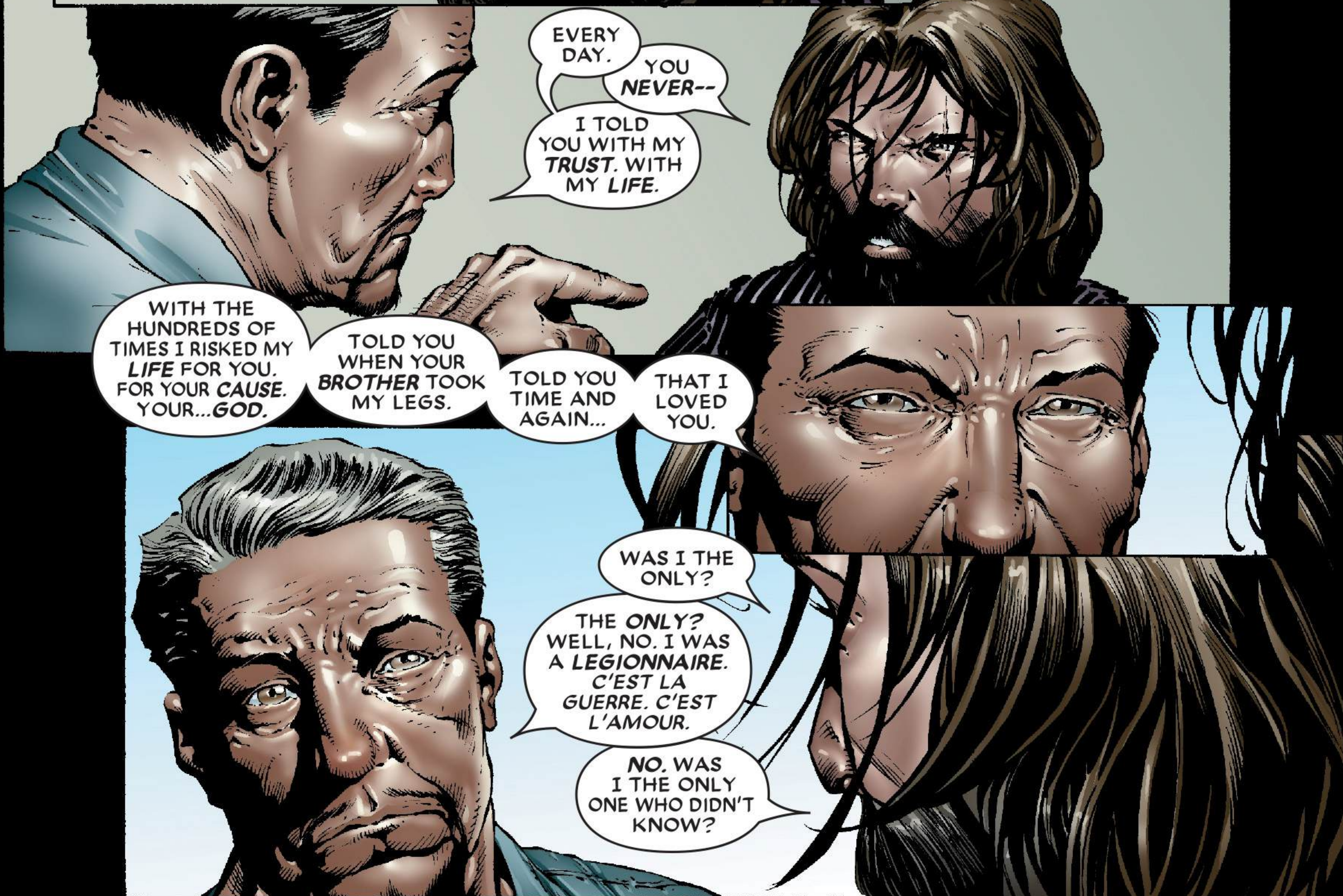
SOME **THING**.

IT **CHANGES** HIM. **BLURS** HIS OUTLINE.



"**OBSCURES** HIS PROFILE."

YOU TOLD ME?



EVERY DAY. YOU **NEVER--**

I TOLD YOU WITH MY **TRUST**. WITH MY **LIFE**.

WITH THE HUNDREDS OF TIMES I RISKED MY **LIFE** FOR YOU. FOR YOUR **CAUSE**. YOUR...**GOD**.

TOLD YOU WHEN YOUR **BROTHER** TOOK MY LEGS.

TOLD YOU TIME AND AGAIN...

THAT I LOVED YOU.

WAS I THE ONLY?

THE **ONLY**? WELL, NO. I WAS A **LEGIONNAIRE**. C'EST LA **GUERRE**. C'EST L'**AMOUR**.

NO. WAS I THE ONLY ONE WHO DIDN'T KNOW?



YES.

SHE
KNEW.

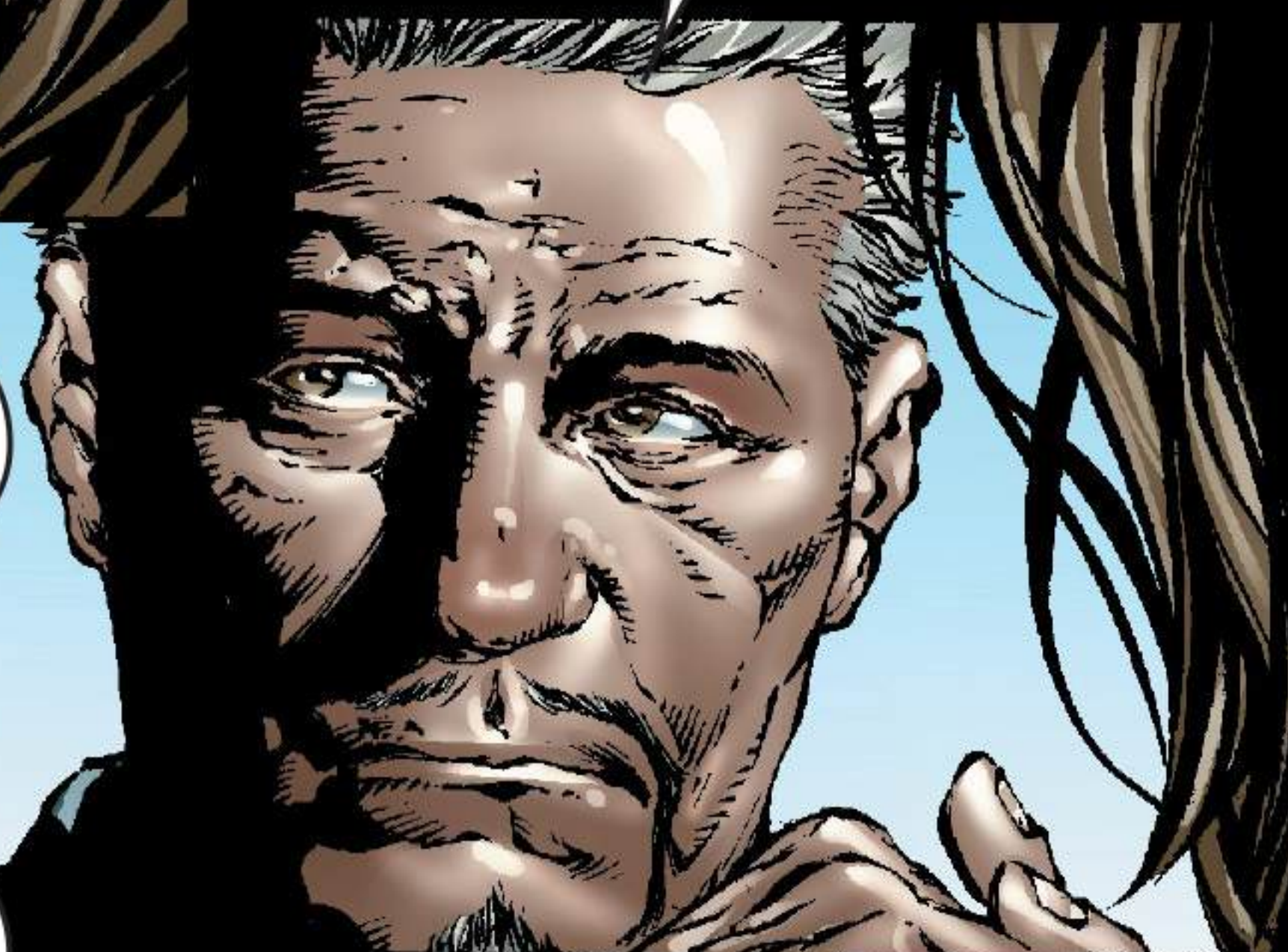
MARLENE
KNEW.



YOU WOULD
HAVE THOUGHT WE
WOULD BE AT ONE
ANOTHER'S
THROATS.

BUT IT MADE
IT EASIER. HAVING
SOMEONE ELSE.

SOMEONE
TO HOLD. WHEN
YOU WERE BADLY
HURT.



IS THIS
WHY YOU
ASKED ME
HERE?

TO
TELL ME
THIS?

ASKED
YOU?



"I DID
NOT ASK
YOU HERE."

IN THE TOMB
OF SETY II, SPECTOR
ENCOUNTERS AN
EXTRADIMENSIONAL
ENTITY.



IT IDENTIFIES
ITSELF AS **KHONSHU**,
THE EGYPTIAN GOD
OF THE MOON.

AND OF
VENGEANCE.

IT BRINGS
SPECTOR BACK
TO LIFE AS ITS
AVATAR ON
EARTH. TO DO
ITS WORK.



REALLY,
IT DID.

WHAT IT
ACTUALLY IS?
WHAT IT
WANTS? WHO'S
TO SAY?

BUT SPECTOR
BOUGHT
IT. SO MUCH
SO THAT...



"WELL. WE
ALL KNOW
HOW MUCH HE
BOUGHT IT.

"BUT *HEY*,
THE THING
RESURRECTED
HIM.

"TWICE."





"SO WHO ARE WE TO JUDGE?"

I DID NOT ASK YOU.

CRAWLEY SAID YOU WANTED TO SEE ME.



THAT SON OF A BITCH.

MARC.

THAT INTERFERING LEECH.



HE IS AN OLD MAN. HE THOUGHT HE COULD HELP.



HELP HOW? BY MAKING ME LISTEN TO YOU?

YOU...!

ME? I AM THE SAME. C'EST MOI!

YOU CHANGED! THE THINGS YOU SAID. TO ME.

TO MARLENE.

SO ENOUGH. TELL ME WHAT I AM. MAKE IT THROUGH FOR US.

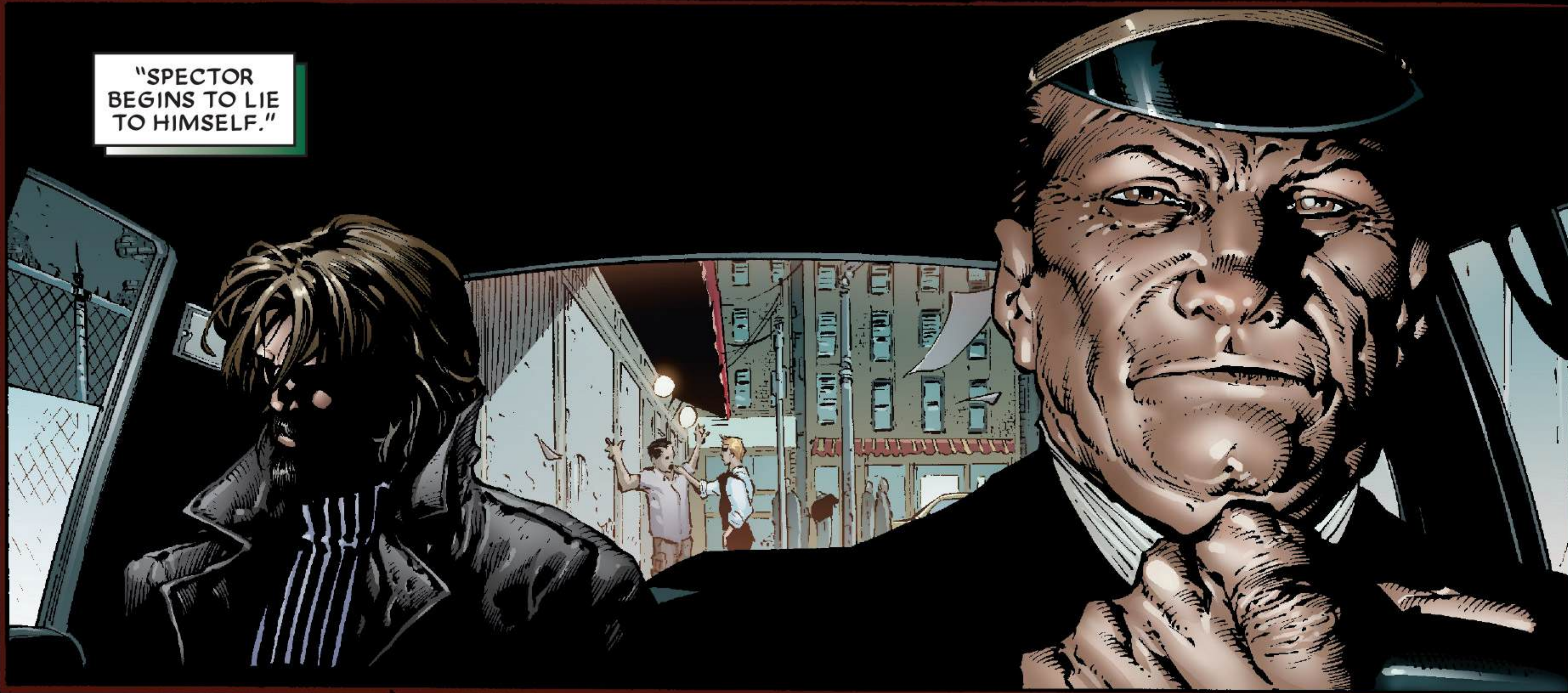


YOU'RE A LIAR.



"A LIAR TO THE BONE."

FROM THAT ENCOUNTER ON, EVERYTHING CHANGED.



"SPECTOR
BEGINS TO LIE
TO HIMSELF."



HE'S NOT
A MERCENARY
KILLER AT ALL.

HE IS A
MILLIONAIRE
PHILANTHROPIST.

A WORKING
CLASS MAN OF
THE PEOPLE.

A HERO.



"ALL SERVING
HIS NEW GOD."

"AND THOSE NEW
PERSONALITIES HELP TO
EXPLAIN WHY HE WAS SO
WILDLY MISJUDGED WHEN
YOUR PREDECESSORS FIRST
TRIED TO RECRUIT HIM."



TO DO THE
BIDDING OF THE
COMMITTEE.



"BUT WHY DWELL ON YOUR FATHERS' FAILURES?"

"NO MATTER HOW SPECTACULAR."

"LET US RATHER FOCUS ON THE CURRENT ASSET INITIATIVE, AND ASSET PRIME."



"ONCE SOMETHING OF A HEAVY-HITTER IN THE VIGILANTE COMMUNITY, THE YEARS HAVE NOT BEEN KIND TO HIM."



"HE PASSED OUT OF HIS PRIME."

" LOST HIS JOIE DE VIVRE."



"SIMULTANEOUSLY, INEXPLICABLY, THE ENTITY'S INFLUENCE WANED."

"VISION CLEARED."

"PROFILING COULD TAKE PLACE."



"ACCURATELY PROFILED, ANY POTENTIAL ASSET CAN BE GIVEN A NEW REASON TO LIVE."

"AND A REASON TO LIVE IS WHAT ASSET PRIME CRAVES."



"SO, HOW TO GIVE HIM YOUR REASON? A LONG-TERM STRATEGY IS BEST."

"FIRST, YOU PROD HIM TO ISOLATE HIMSELF FROM HIS REMAINING MEANS OF SUPPORT."

HOW? HIRE A NEMESIS. ARRANGE A DEBILITATING INJURY. THAT WILL DO THE TRICK.

SELF-PITY AND CHEMICAL DEPENDENCE SET IN. NEVER HEALTHY FOR AN AGING ATHLETE'S SELF-WORTH AND INTERPERSONAL RELATIONSHIPS.

LET HIM STEW IN THOSE JUICES FOR A GOOD LONG TIME. TWO YEARS WILL DO.



"EVENTUALLY, PROVIDE A CATALYST."

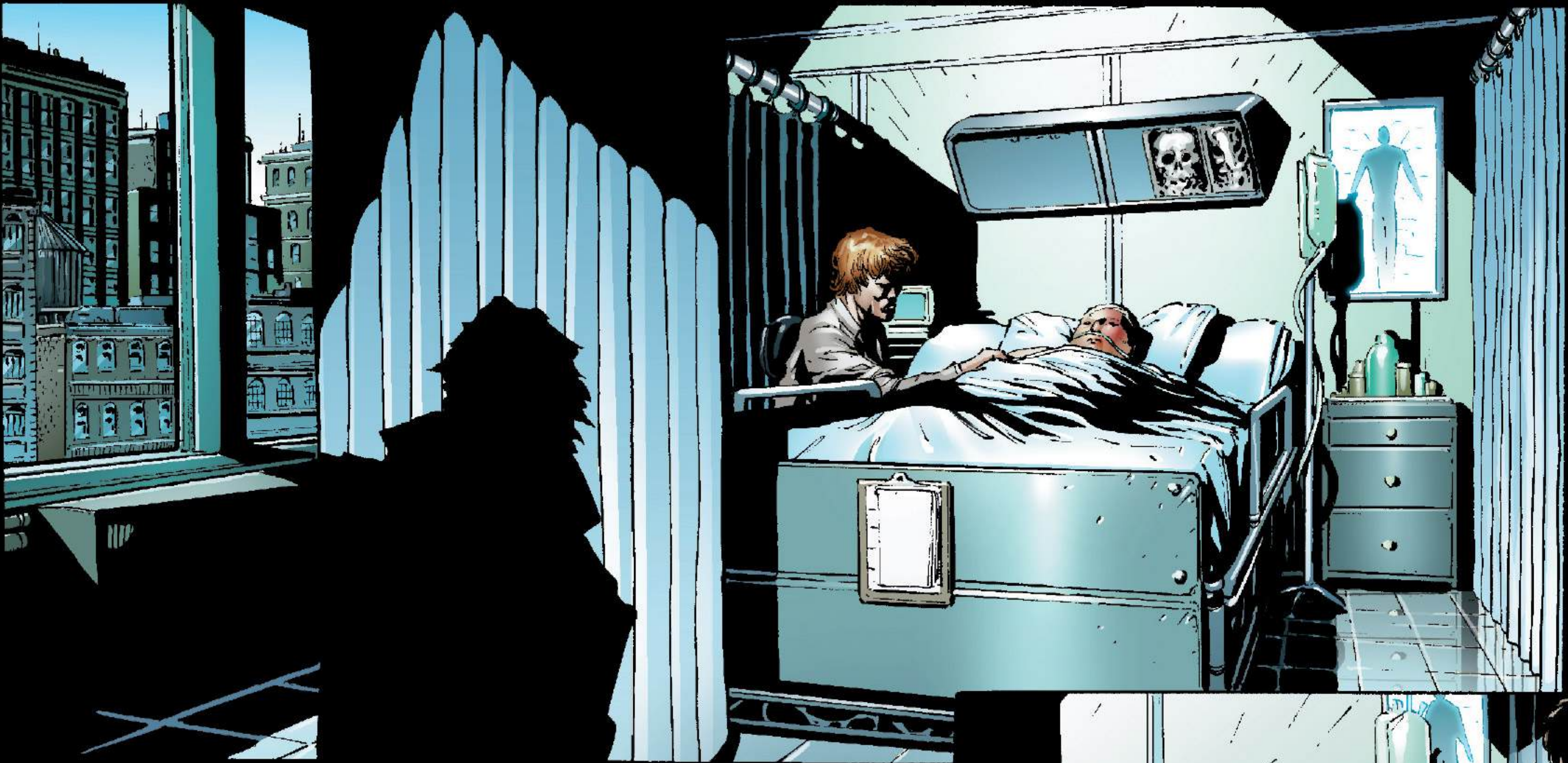
"AN INCITEMENT TO VIOLENT ACTION."



"THINGS WILL MOVE VERY QUICKLY AFTER THAT."













"IT'S ALL
PRETTY SIMPLE,
REALLY."

"JUST,
ACTION."

"AND
REACTION."



PROVIDED
THAT YOU HAVE
AN ACCURATE
PROFILE.

AND *IS* IT
ACCURATE?

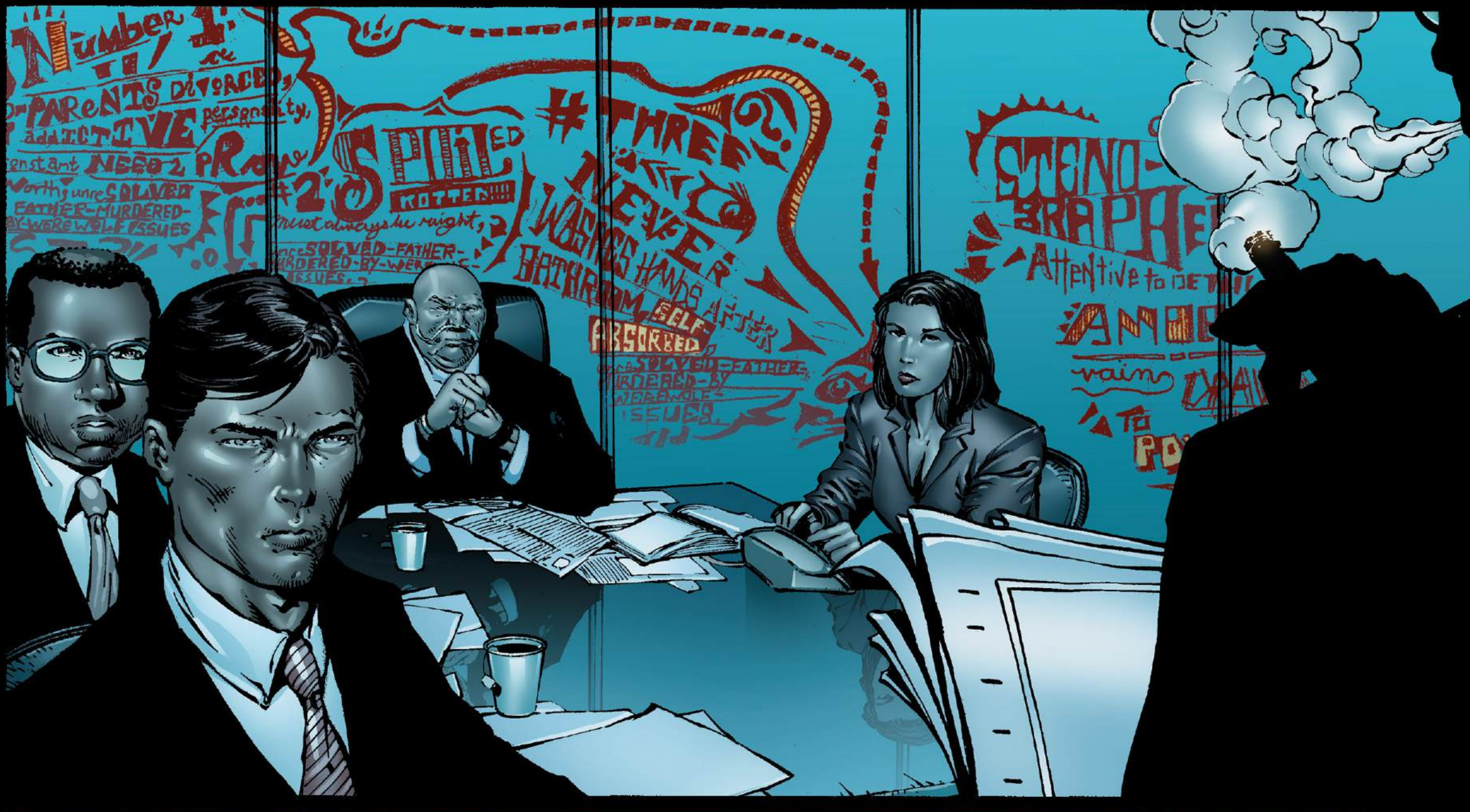
WITHIN
SECONDS OF MY
FINISHING THIS
STATEMENT--

YOU WILL
REACH FOR A PACK
OF CIGARETTES
YOU NO LONGER
SMOKE,

YOU WILL
SAY *HARUMPH*,

YOU WILL
NERVOUSLY
PICK YOUR
NOSE,

AND YOU
WILL ARCH YOUR
EYEBROW AT ME IN A
RATHER PROVOCATIVE
MANNER.





"THE
IMPACT?"

"THE IMPACT OF HAVING
EXECUTED THE **WRONG**
CONTINGENCY AT THE
WRONG MOMENT?"

"THE IMPACT IS
THAT WE HAVE
GIVEN HIM A **REASON**
TO LIVE AGAIN.



"A REASON **OTHER**
THAN THE ONE
YOU **PLANNED**
TO GIVE HIM."



THE JUVENILE
SADIST WITH THE
INFERIORITY COMPLEX
BASED ON BEING
A BED WETTER
OVER THERE?

I NEVER--!

YES, YOU
DID. YOU
STILL DO.



"HE'S JUST
REMINDED SPECTOR
OF WHAT HE
LOVES DOING
MOST IN LIFE.

"AND
RESURRECTED
HIM FOR THE
THIRD TIME.

"RESURRECTED
A KILLER TO
THE BONE."



YOU GO
TO--

CONTINGENCY T?

ON IT.





To Be Continued...

BARK^{AT}THE MOON

After reading the first issue of MOON KNIGHT I was not sure if I would stick with the title. I am happy to report that after seeing him tear off Bushman's face, I am adding it to the pull list.

Good work, guys.
Anthony Bregante

Dear Cory, Axel, Charlie, David, Danny & Frank...

The best creative crew on a comic in a helluva long time. Marvel has brought out the big guns and it's gonna be a blast!

Issue #1&2? F***in' "A," all the way.

Name for letters page: Lunar Letters.

Thank you very much for helping me keep the faith.

Regards,
Scott A. MacGregor
Scotland

To Mist'ers Hutson & Finch, et al.,

I need to ask you to print a retraction. As I finished reading issue #2, I noticed that I had made my first appearance in a Marvel Comics letter column, and I must admit that however eloquent my letter, it just simply wasn't accurate. Oh, don't get me wrong. This book absolutely IS fan-bleeping-tastic! Issue #2 only further proved that point. It's the "Nuff Said" which I feel needs to be addressed.

Simply put, if you had, at any point in my life, told me that I would be eagerly anticipating each and every new issue of Moon Knight—MOON KNIGHT!—I'd have laughed in your face and/or asked you "Who the hell is Moon Knight!?" But since finishing issue #1, I've been telling everyone I know who has even the vaguest interest in comic books (and really just about anyone who will listen) that MOON KNIGHT is a necessity (as in, that which is vitally important, without which your life will be less than it otherwise should be). They, upon reading it, agree.

You have taken a B-lister (at best, I mean, let's be honest) and made him one of the most intriguing characters in comics today. And, coupling this amazing storytelling with the ultra-crisp, über-gorgeous pencils of David Finch... Well, Mr. Quesada must be rubbing elbows with Cytorak himself, because he's created a juggernaut.

I and my friends are on board for the long haul, wherever this story takes us. So while deep down there is a very real part of me that hates you for taking a little bit more of my money each month, I must thank you for making me so eager and ecstatic to part with it.

So, (how come nobody does this anymore?) until Scarlet Witch is revealed to be the secret behind the mysteries of *Lost*, MAKE MINE MARVEL!

Jason Kerouac
Brookline, NH

A repeat offender? A complete convert? A dyed-in-the-wool Lunatic? Jason, keep shout-

ing at the sky, brother. If Khonshu doesn't hear you, then we'll at least have made a few more infidels into bona fide Moon Heads. And in terms of the long haul, pack a lunch, buddy. Charlie and David aren't letting up anytime soon. Issue #4 is criminal. You're not going to believe it.

My God, can it get any better than this? That was easily the most gruesome, vile, disturbing fight I have seen this year and I loved every panel of it!!!!!! A lot of my friends wonder why I'm so fond of a "C"-list super hero...

Well, after letting them read this issue and the first one, all they have been saying to me is "Holy S#\$%!" Well done issue to all involved, and I will continue to spread the love :) BTW, the letters page should be called the "Lunar Times" or "The Full Moon".

Make mine Moon Knight!!!!

Ibn Abdullah
Jacksonville, FL

One title I suggest for the letters column is "The Bright Side." Bad things are happening to Moon Knight, but the letters column is the bright side of the book. (Hey, Marc, Bushman just broke your legs but on the bright side, people love your book!) "Moon Shots" would also be cool.

Frank Rodriguez
New York City

"The Bright Side"? Man, you *are* a New Yorker, aren't you, Frank? That's some dark stuff.

I have just finished reading the first issue of Moon Knight and all I can say is WOW!

The artwork is astonishing, to say the least. Crisp, clean, detailed and vibrant. One of the things that I look for when starting a new series is the art. Even if the story was only mediocre, the artwork for me can keep me coming back for more, but I was blown away by the talent that brought this story to life. Charlie was able to capture a mood in the writing in a way that I have not seen in this medium in quite some time.

The story itself was extremely well written. It has been a long time since I have read anything about this character, and to be reintroduced to him in a manner this compelling was absolutely wonderful. It was a perfect blend of what's gone on before, what motivates him now, and why we should even care about him at all.

It isn't very often that a character gets his own book after being out of the spotlight for some time. Honestly, I cannot remember the last time I even remember seeing Moon Knight run around the Marvel Universe. I was excited about the relaunch of SHE-HULK and MS. MARVEL, both of which were letdowns for me, so I didn't exactly have high hopes for this title. I am so glad to have been proven wrong.

The love of the character and the passion you all have for your work is evident. I, for one,

thank you. Not only for that love and passion but for instilling in me the love and passion for your work as well. I look forward to a long and interesting run from all involved on this book.

Sincerely,
Steven Leitman
Cincinnati, OH

Thanks, Steven. We specialize in twisting low expectations into high hopes around this joint. Moon Knight sat on the shelf here at Marvel for a loooooong time before we picked him up and dusted him off, and that's because we knew the potential was there. All that was needed were the talented people to pull it off. It seems like readers agree that Charlie and David make Marc Spector live and breathe in a way that he hasn't in decades.

Wow. Mr. Huston? Yes. Yes, you are worth a good ###damn.

Thanks,
John McDonald

Dear Moon Knight Team,

You need a letters-column title? With a book this intense—I mean you just ripped Bushman's face off—it can't be anything other than "Bark at the Moon!"

Until Marc Spector eats Bushman's face Ozzy-Osbourne-style, Make Mine Moon Knight! Actually, if he eats Bushman's face, I'll buy two.

Ryan Pardo

And we have a winnah! Ryan, send us your address because you just named the MOON KNIGHT letters page! Stand up and claim your No-Prize!

—Cory

NEXT ISSUE:



MARC SPECTOR GOES ABSOLUTELY LUNEY!

CORY SEDLMEIER
ASSOC. EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF

MOON KNIGHT C/O MARVEL COMICS
417 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK, NY 10016
IF YOU DON'T WANT YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS PRINTED, PLEASE
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MARVEL.COM
MARK E-MAIL
"OKAY TO PRINT"

MOON KNIGHT



HUSTON
FINCH
MIKI
D'ARMATA

MARVEL
4 .com

MOON KNIGHT

He was a mercenary. A killer. And then he was a hero. Marc Spector used to jump from rooftops, spread his cape against the night and drop to the streets below. Dealing pain. Dealing vengeance. All in the name of his lord Khonshu. God of Vengeance. God of the Moon. Took his lord's name and became his knight. Became Moon Knight. He was a hero. He had everything. Had a life like you read about in legends. But that was years ago. Before he lost his friends. Lost his love. Lost his god. And, finally, lost himself. In an alley in the rain he crossed a line he barely knew was there. Killing an evil man. Doing evil himself. Exiling himself to the cage of a broken body. Wanting it all back, he answers a call from a friend, Jean-Paul "Frenchie" DuChamp, the best friend a man ever had. But it's not Frenchie calling, it's the past. The New Committee, dark sons of men who once paid his wages, men he betrayed, have set wheels in motion. Plots laid by their employee, The Profile, have untimely hatched. DuChamp pays the price in blood. And Spector takes the vengeance that is his due; not knowing that another pawn lurks: the New Committee's Contingency T.

"THE BOTTOM" CHAPTER FOUR

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JOE QUESADA
Editor in Chief

DAN BUCKLEY
Publisher

To find Marvel Comics at a local comic shop, call 1-888-COMICBOOK.



THANK
YOU...

FOR YOUR
BLESSINGS AND
YOUR GRACE.



AND PLEASE,
MY LORD.



GIVE ME
MORE.



BOO



BOOOOOOOOO

BOO.

HOO.

YOU
KNOOOOW...

I'VE SEEN
SOME SORRY-
ASS %?\$\$ IN
MY LIFE.



MOON KNIGHT

INTEREST IN

THE BOTTOM

A MIRROR

CHAPTER FOUR

CHARLIE HUSTON WRITER DAVID FINCH PENCILER

DANNY MIKI, FRANK D'ARMATA
ALLEN MARTINEZ, C O L O R S
& VICTOR OLAZABA

INKERS VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA
LETTERER

DANIEL KETCHUM ASSISTANT EDITOR CORY SEDLMEIER ASSOCIATE EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO EDITOR JOE QUESADA
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

BUT YOU
ARE ABOUT THE
SORRIEST PIECE
OF ##### I'VE
EVER SEEN.

"SO WHAT'S
HIS PROBLEM?"



HIS PROBLEM??

YOU KNOW, WHY'S HE LIKE THAT?

OH, WHAT'S HIS PROBLEM.

WELL, THAT'S ONE OF THOSE QUESTIONS.



WHAT QUESTIONS?

THE KIND THAT CALLS FOR A DRINK.

MMMMHMM. I'LL HAVE A--

I DON'T HAVE ANY WHITE WINE.

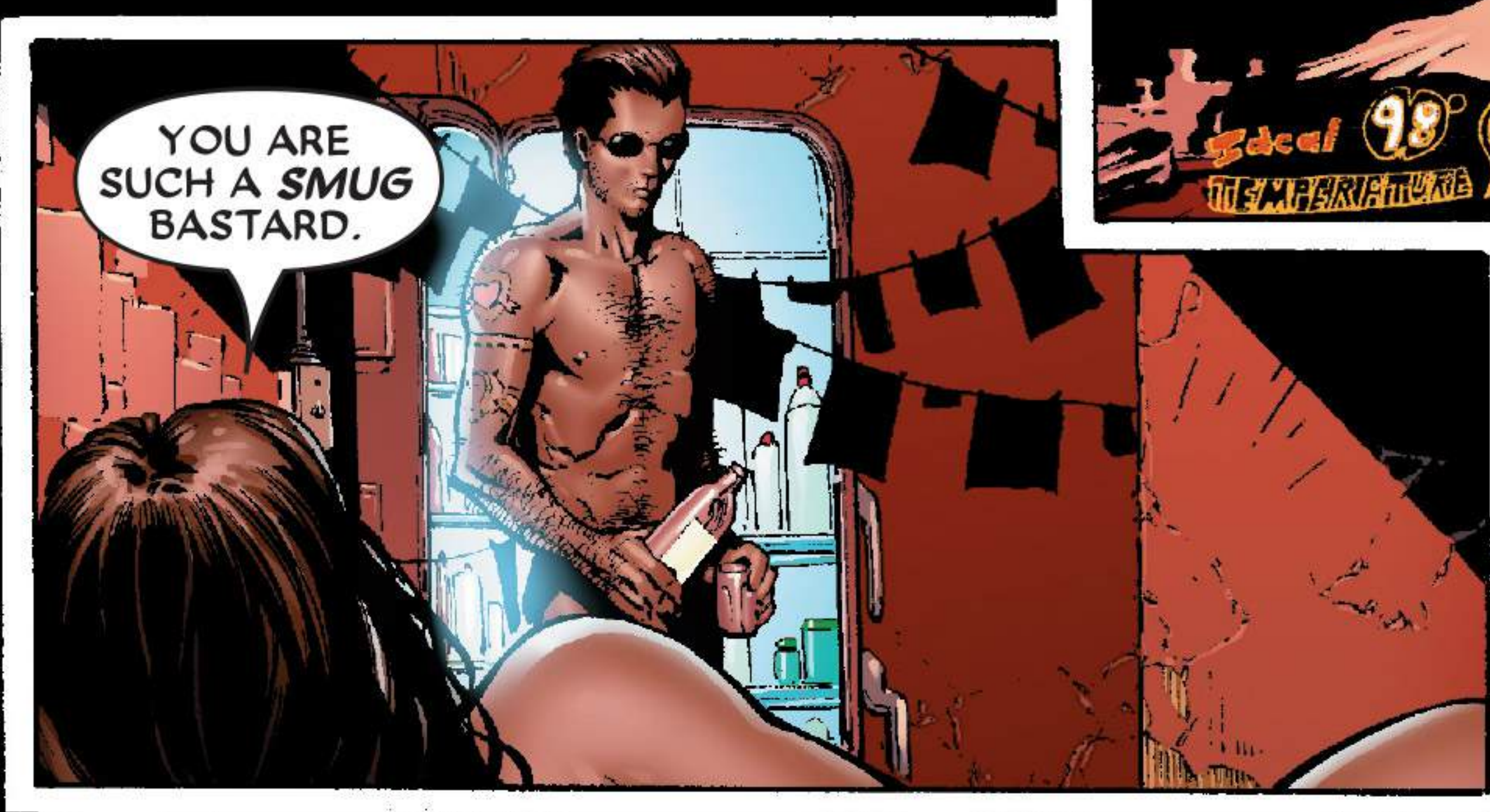
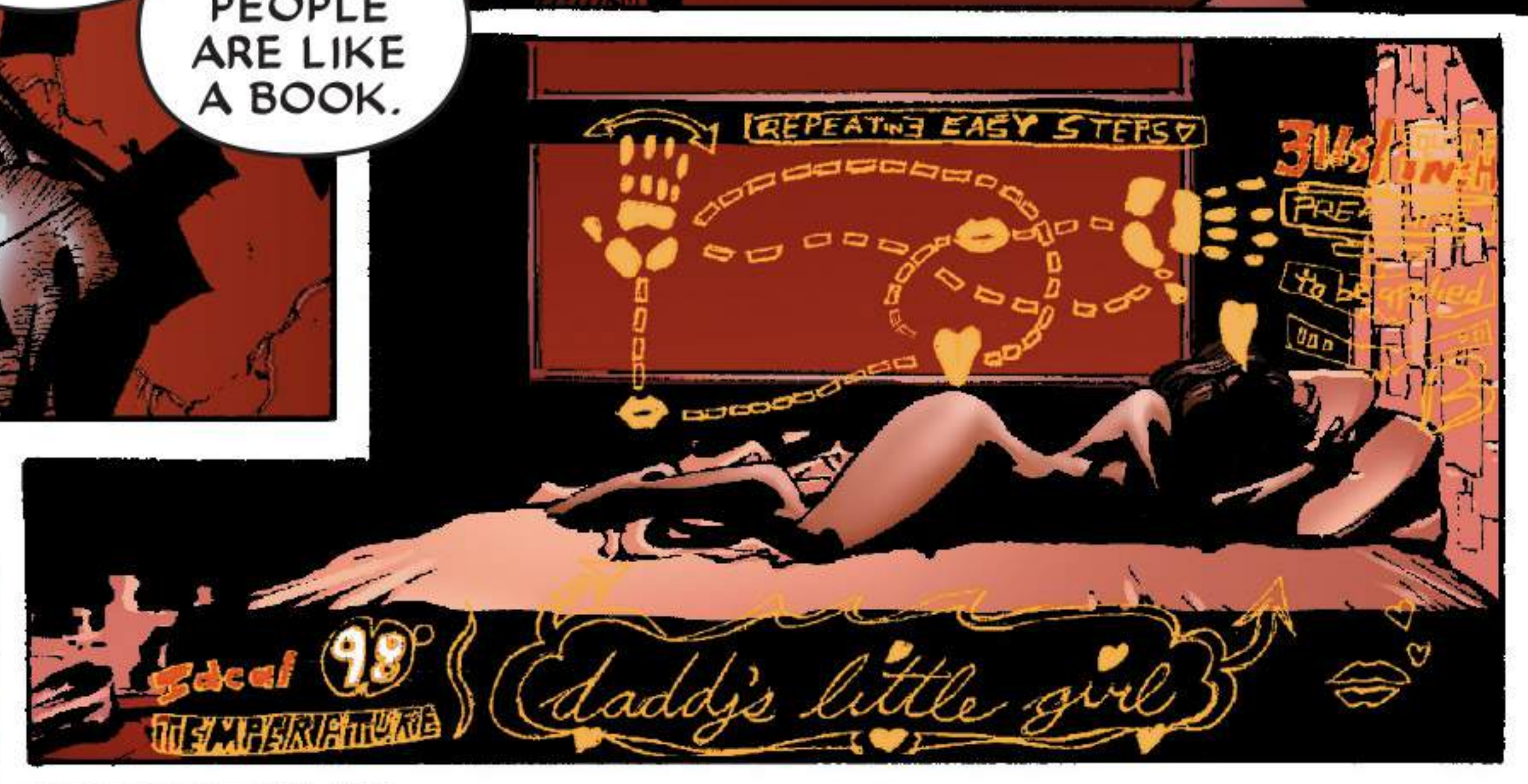
WELL, WHATEVER YOU THINK I'LL WANT.

YOU'VE BEEN RIGHT ABOUT THAT SO FAR.

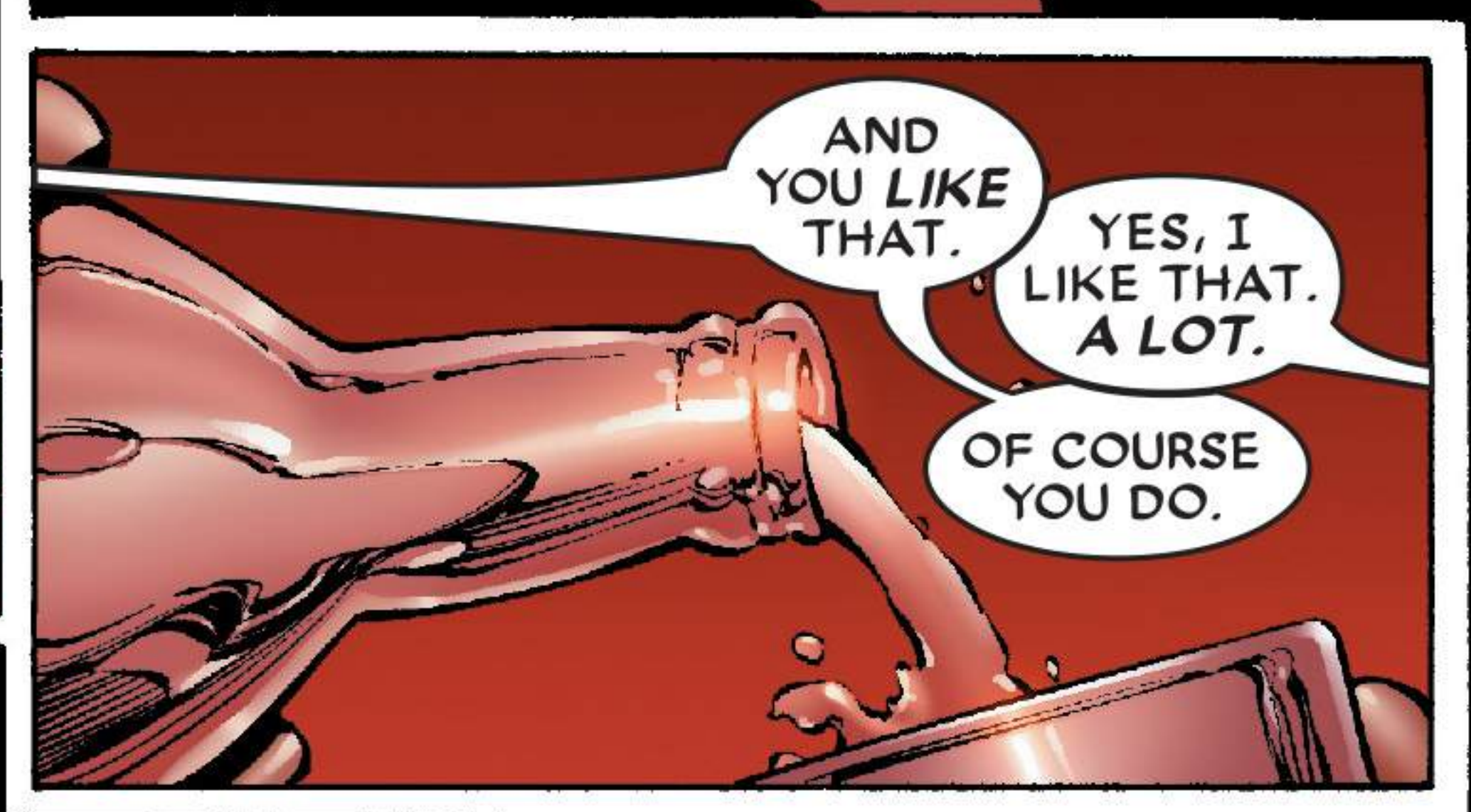


IT'S NOT THAT HARD.

SOME PEOPLE ARE LIKE A BOOK.



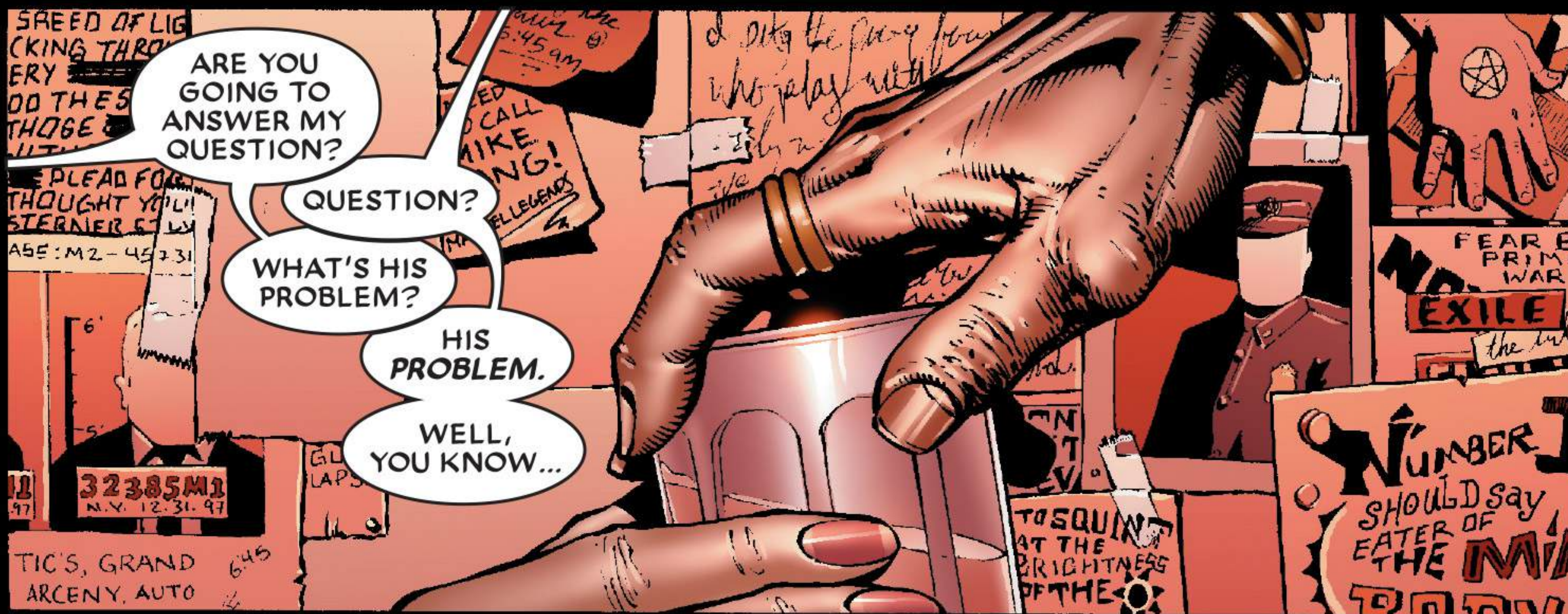
YOU ARE SUCH A SMUG BASTARD.



AND YOU LIKE THAT.

YES, I LIKE THAT. A LOT.

OF COURSE YOU DO.



"THE USUAL STUFF."

LOOK AT YOURSELF.

NO--

WALLOWING.

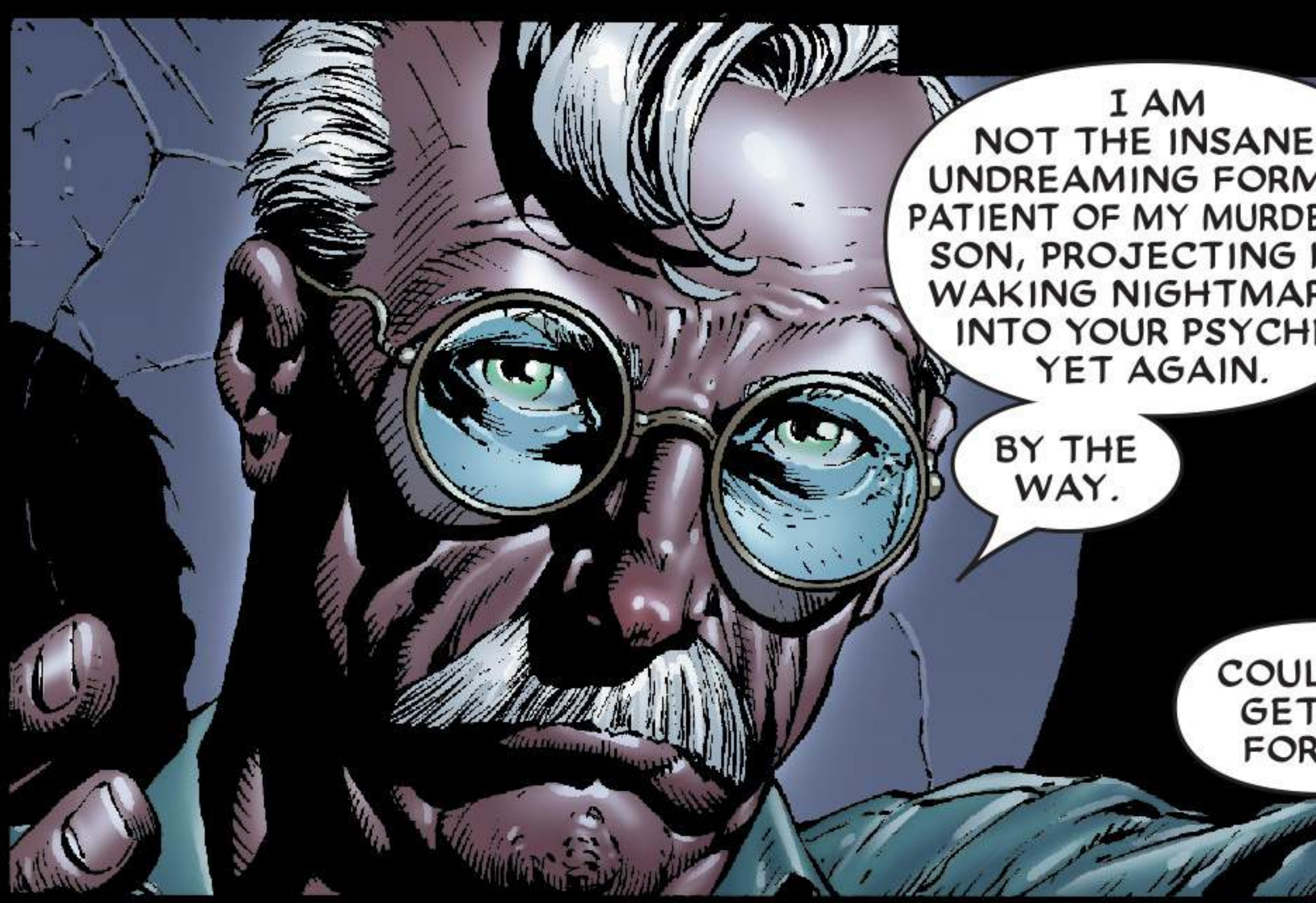
YOU'RE--

PATHETIC.



MORPHEUS!

NO.
NOT BAD,
BUT NO.



I AM NOT THE INSANE, UNDREAMING FORMER PATIENT OF MY MURDERED SON, PROJECTING HIS WAKING NIGHTMARES INTO YOUR PSYCHE, YET AGAIN.

BY THE WAY.

COULD YOU GET THIS FOR ME?



"LIKE EVERYBODY, HE'S HAUNTED BY HIS PAST."



"ALL OF US,
WE'RE JUST
WHAT OUR PAST
MAKES US."



SO WHAT
DO YOU DO? SEE
PEOPLE'S, LIKE,
DESTINY?

UMMM,
NO.

I SEE
INFORMATION.

SIGNALS
PEOPLE SEND,
WITHOUT KNOWING
THEY'VE BEEN
SENT.

INTERACTIONS
WITH OBJECTS.

UNCONSCIOUS
MODESTIES.

I SEE
PROGRAMMING.

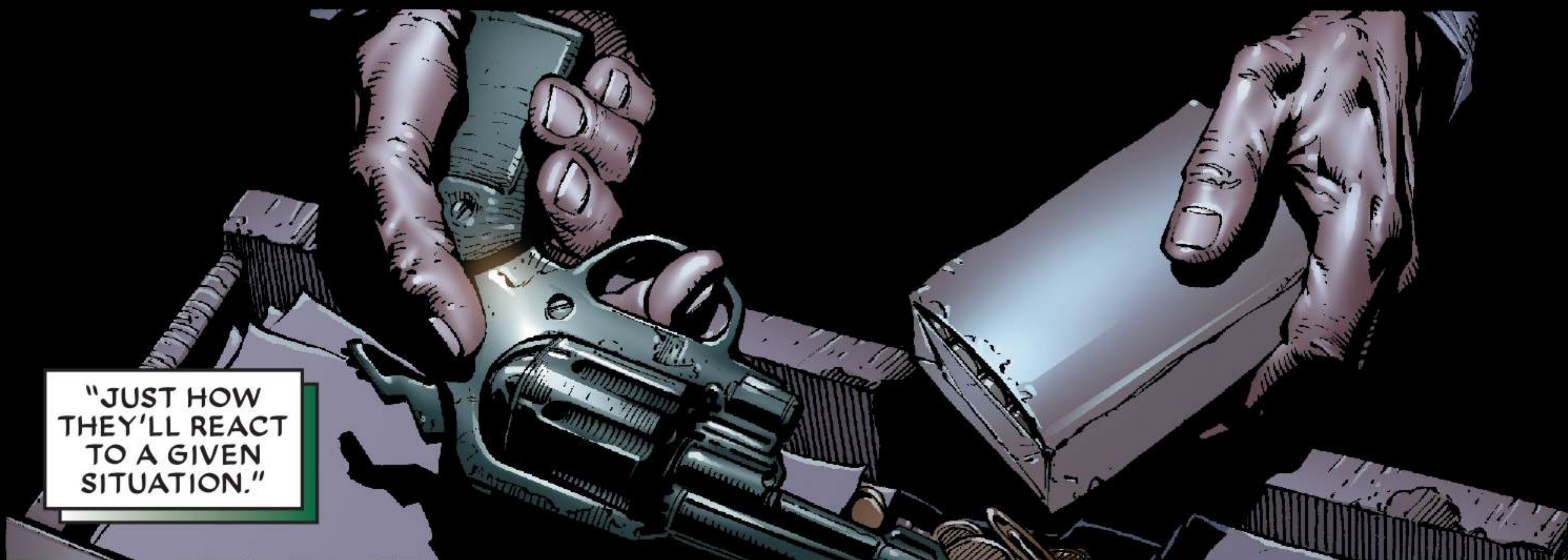
ALL THE WAYS
WE'VE BEEN
HARDWIRED.

ALL THE
SOFTWARE
LOADED BY
EXPERIENCE.

IT ALL
SHOWS UP IN
OUR BEHAVIOR.
WHETHER WE
WANT IT TO
OR NOT.

AND YOU
CAN TELL
SOMEONE'S
FUTURE FROM
THAT?

ONCE
AGAIN,
NO.



"JUST HOW THEY'LL REACT TO A GIVEN SITUATION."



OH, PLEASE.



ALRIGHT, MY BAD.



I MAYBE WENT A LITTLE OVERBOARD WITH THIS.



HANG ON...



BETTER?





IT IS
ME.

MY
PRIEST.



WHY?



WHY DID
YOU *LEAVE*
ME?



I NEVER
LEFT YOU.



I COULD
NEVER ABANDON
MY LAST
TRUE SON.

"SO WHAT MAKES
THIS MOON KNIGHT
GUY SO *SPECIAL*?"



NOTHING.
HE'S NOT.

SO WHY'S
EVERY--

NOT **EVERYBODY**.
JUST OUR EMPLOYERS.
NOBODY ELSE
CARES ABOUT HIM
ANYMORE.

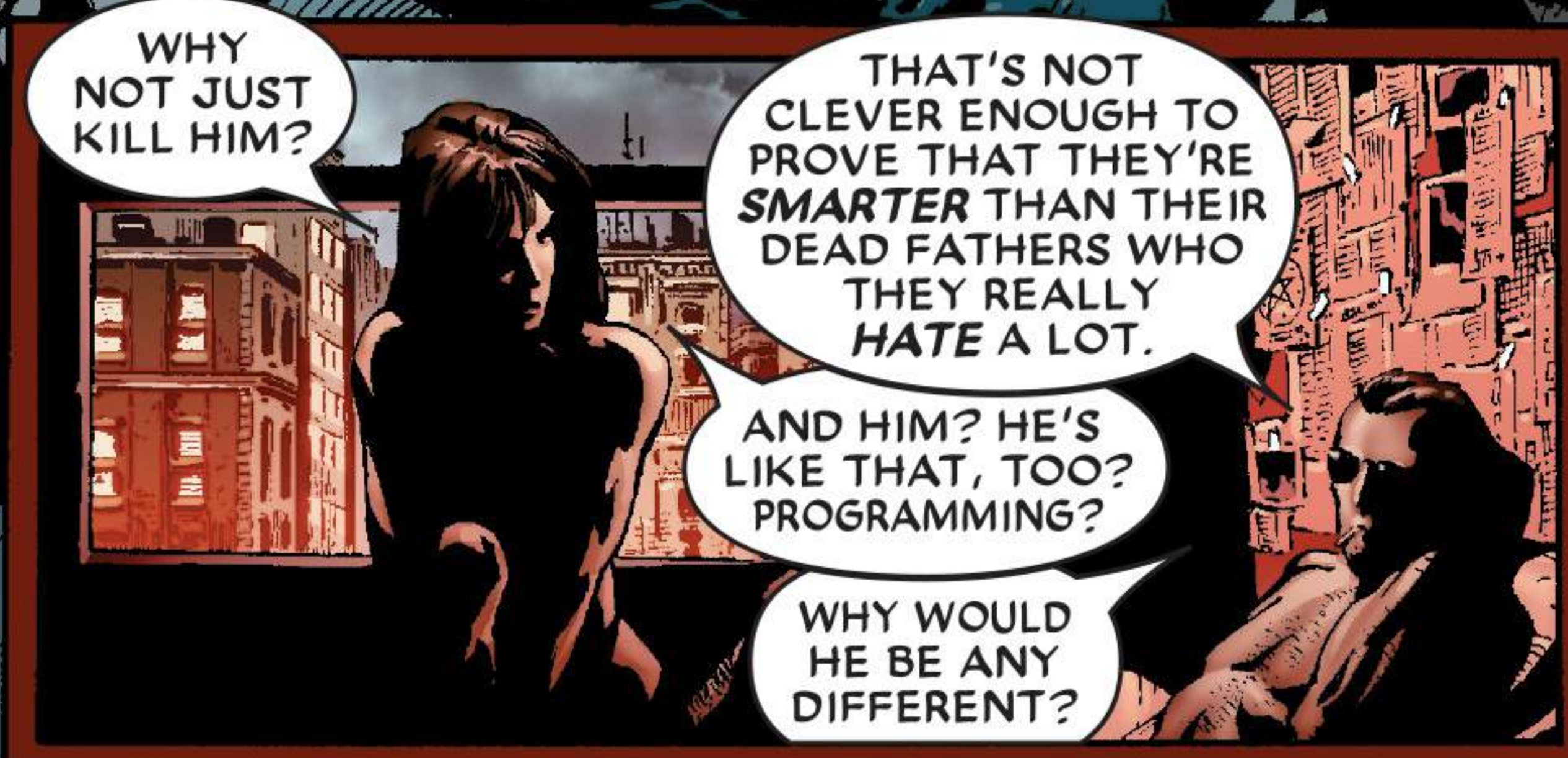
THE GUY
WAS A HAS-BEEN
EVEN **BEFORE** THEY
HIRED BUSHMAN TO
MUTILATE HIM.



"THEN
WHY DO
THEY--"

"OH, YOU **KNOW**.
MORE **PROGRAMMING**.
THEIR FATHERS NEVER
GAVE A &#*% ABOUT
ANY OF THEM.

"SO THEY HAVE
NO CHOICE BUT TO
PURSUE REVENGE FOR
THEIR DEATHS. **TWIST**
SPECTOR. RECRUIT HIM.
AND TURN HIM INTO
THE ASSASSIN THEIR
DADS COULDN'T."

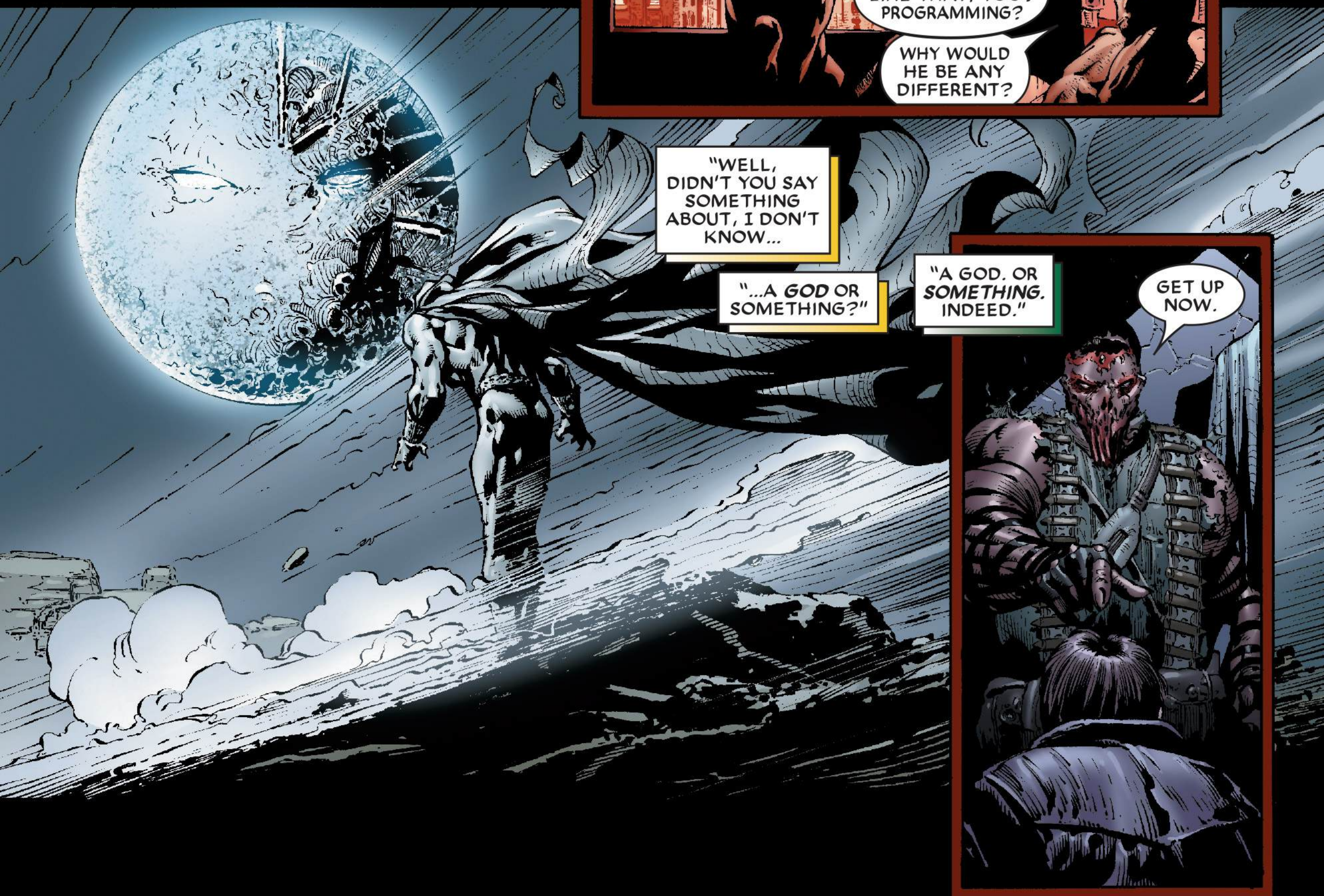


WHY
NOT JUST
KILL HIM?

THAT'S NOT
CLEVER ENOUGH TO
PROVE THAT THEY'RE
SMARTER THAN THEIR
DEAD FATHERS WHO
THEY REALLY
HATE A LOT.

AND HIM? HE'S
LIKE THAT, TOO?
PROGRAMMING?

WHY WOULD
HE BE ANY
DIFFERENT?



"WELL,
DIDN'T YOU SAY
SOMETHING
ABOUT, I DON'T
KNOW...

"...A **GOD** OR
SOMETHING?"

"A **GOD**. OR
SOMETHING.
INDEED."

GET UP
NOW.



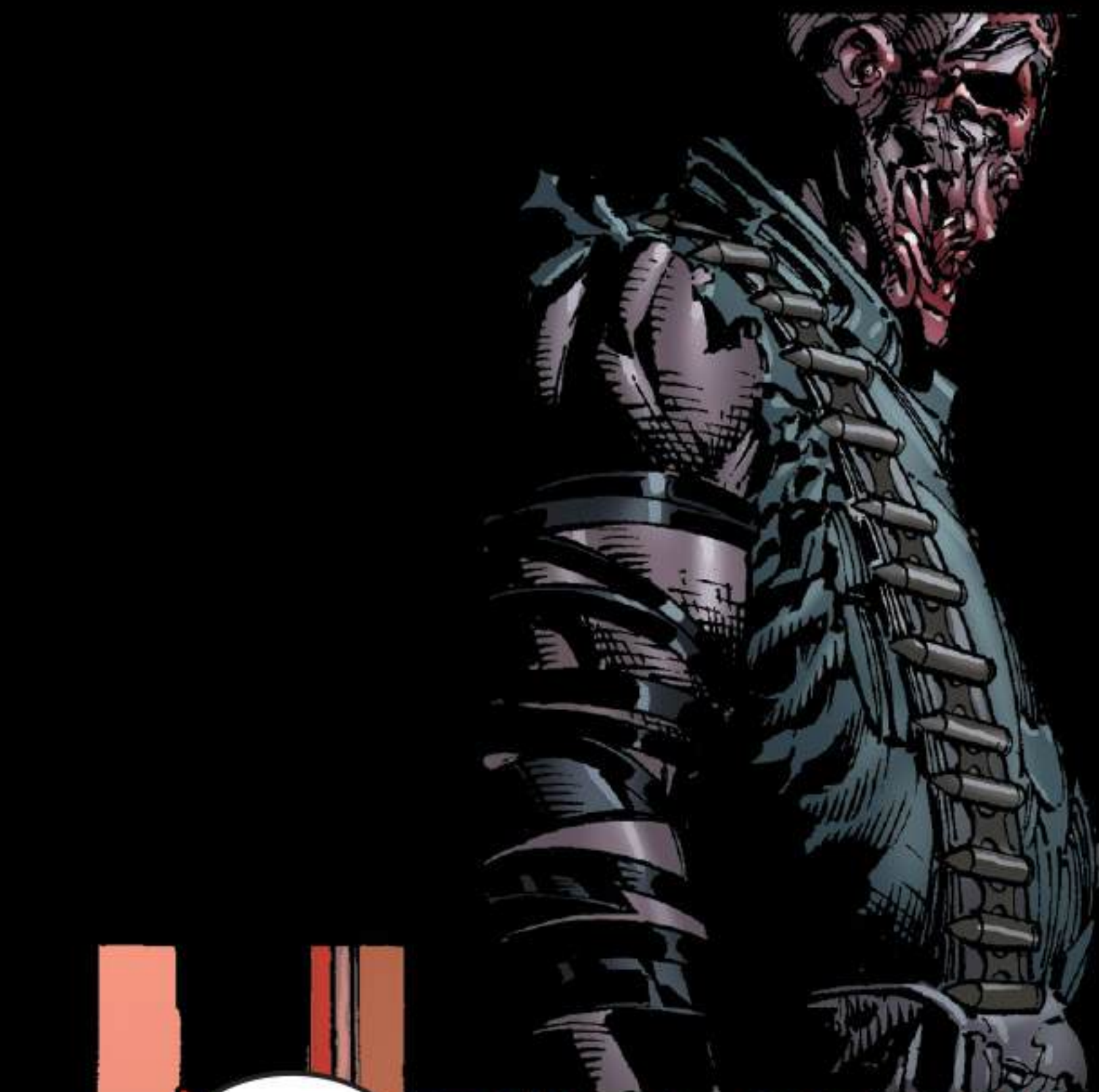
IT HURTS.

HEY!

I'M THE GOD OF VENGEANCE AND THE MOON.

NOT THE GOD OF WHINING AND SELF-PITY.

GET THE ~~&%*\$~~ UP.



"YEAH, THAT PART IS A LITTLE DIFFERENT."



HOW SO?

WELL, A REGULAR SUPER GUY, LIKE A MUTANT?

UGH, THEY GIVE ME THE CREEPS.

COULD HAVE FOOLED ME.

WHAT?

NOTHING.

SAY A SCIENCE-ACCIDENT GUY, OR A GADGET-USER, *WHATEVER*, I CAN PROFILE THEM LIKE ANYONE ELSE.



BUT?

"THE SUPERNATURALS? THOSE ARE TRICKY."

"CROSS-DIMENSIONAL INFLUENCES, NO TELLING WHAT *THEY'RE* AFTER."

"WHAT THEY *NEED*."





"BUT IT'S ALWAYS
SERIOUS *%\$%,
WHATEVER IT IS."

THERE IS
VENGEANCE TO
BE DEALT, MARC
SPECTOR.



AND YOU
HAVE NOT LOST
YOUR TASTE FOR
SUCH THINGS.

HAVE
YOU?

"BUT IS IT
REALLY A
GOD?"



HELL IF
I KNOW. BUT
HE THINKS
IT IS.

WHY?

TAKE A
GUESS.



PROGRAMMING?

BINGO.

SEE, HIS
DAD WAS
A RABBI.



YEAH. THAT'S
RIGHT. "RABBI'S SON
SERVES AS AVATAR
FOR EGYPTIAN-
GOD THING!"

BUT
HOW--?

RABBI SPECTOR
IS **HIGHLY** ORTHODOX
AND LIVING IN A SLUM IN
CHICAGO BECAUSE HE HAD TO
FLEE THE HOLOCAUST. CAN YOU
SAY BITTER? OH, AND HIS FIRST
WIFE **DIED** GIVING BIRTH
TO HIS SON. SO.

"FATHER RESENTS
SON, SON REJECTS
FATHER'S GOD,
FATHER REJECTS
SON. SON GOES
LOOKING FOR LOVE.

"ALONG THE
WAY, HE FINDS
OUT THERE'S
SOMETHING HE'S
GOOD AT.

"BOXER, SOLDIER,
MERCENARY. TURNS
OUT HE'S GOOD AT
HURTING PEOPLE.

"AND OTHER
PEOPLE, THEY
LOOOVE HIM
FOR IT.

"BUT 'KHONSHU,'
LOVES HIM
BEST OF ALL."

I'M NO
GOOD FOR THE
WORK,
MY LORD.

NOT
ANYMORE.

ARE YOU
NOT?

MY
SON.

HAVE I NOT
ALWAYS TAKEN
CARE OF YOU?

HAVE I NOT
ALWAYS...

RAISED
YOU UP?



YES.
BUT.
YOU LEFT
ME ALONE. FOR
SO LONG.
AND.



I DOUBTED
YOU.



LOOK
AT ME.



WARRIOR
PRIEST OF
KHONSHU.
LOOK
AT ME.



AND DO
YOU DOUBT
ME STILL?

"DO YOU
HAVE A MIRROR
IN HERE?"



SWEETHEART.

WHAT IS
IT THAT
I'VE SAID
TONIGHT...

"...THAT MAKES YOU
THINK I HAVE ANY
INTEREST IN LOOKING
INTO A *MIRROR*?"

NO.

I DON'T
DOUBT
YOU.

THAT'S
MY BOY.

DO MY
WORK.

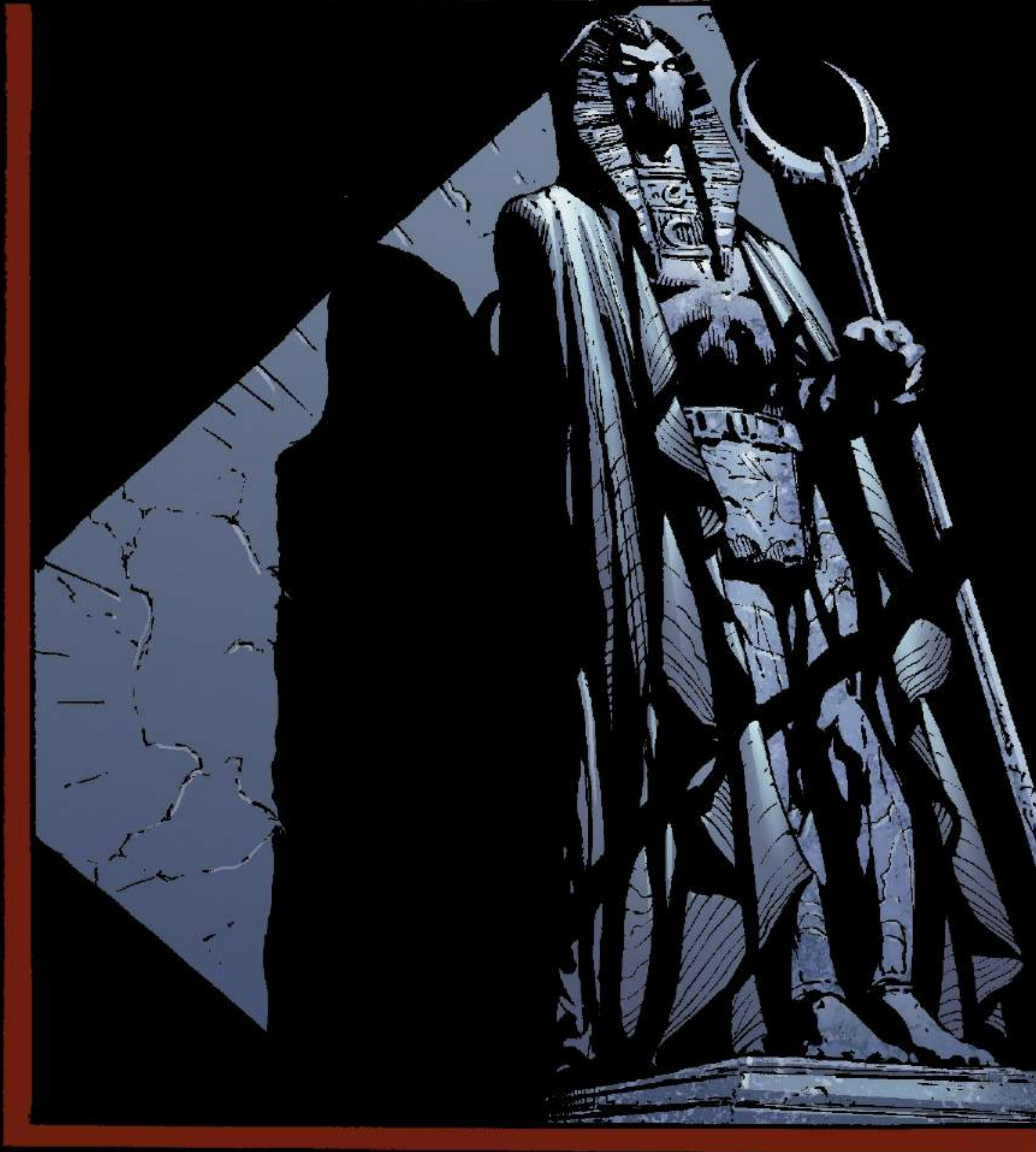
TAKE
VENGEANCE.

SPREAD
MY AWFUL
NAME.

AND I
WILL REWARD
YOU AS I
ALWAYS
HAVE.



WITH GLORIES.



AND THOSE THINGS YOU MOST DESIRE.



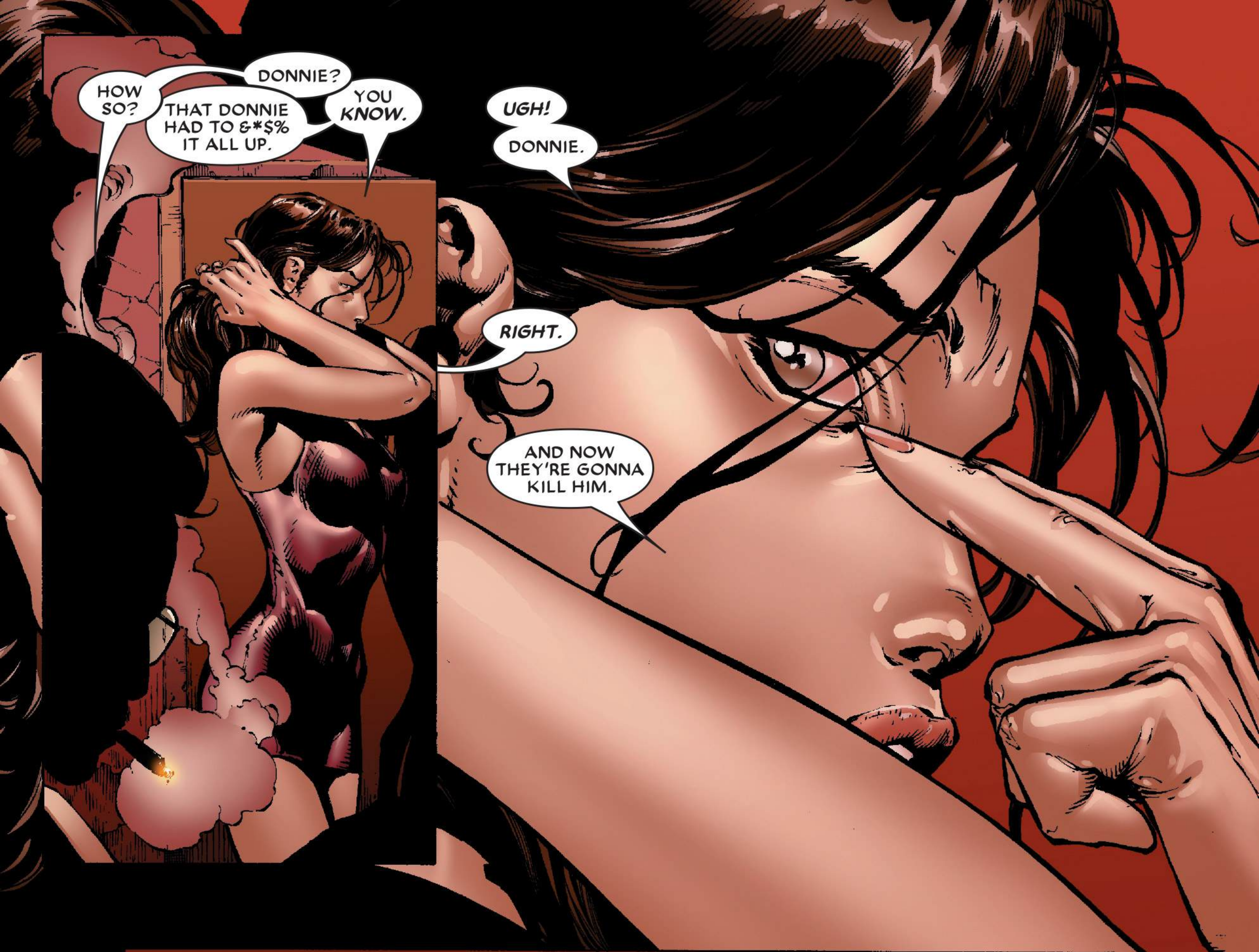
ARE YOU INSANE?



HAVE YOU GONE UTTERLY STARK RAVING MAD?



"IT'S KIND OF SAD, REALLY."



HOW
SO?

DONNIE?
THAT DONNIE
HAD TO &*%\$
IT ALL UP.

YOU
KNOW.

UGH!
DONNIE.

RIGHT.

AND NOW
THEY'RE GONNA
KILL HIM.



THAT
BOTHERS
YOU?



WELL, NOT
THE *KILLING*,
REALLY.

BUT...

YEAH?

BUT I
THINK IT KIND
OF SUCKS. A GUY
WHO WAS A *HERO*.
HAVING TO DIE
LIKE *THAT*.

WELL.



IF BY *HERO*, YOU MEAN A
BORDERLINE SADIST WHOSE
ENTIRE SENSE OF SELF-WORTH
IS BOUND UP IN HIS ABILITY
TO INFLICT PAIN, KILL,
AND GENERALLY &*%\$
EVERYTHING UP?

THEN YEAH,
HE WAS
A HERO.



"ONE OF THE
UNACKNOWLEDGED
GREATS."

WHAT
ARE YOU
THINKING?



THE
POLICE WERE
THERE!

THEY CAME
TO JEAN-PAUL'S
ROOM! HE BARELY
KNOWS WHERE HE
IS, AND THE POLICE
CAME TO
HIS ROOM!

THEY
WANTED TO
KNOW IF HE HAD
ANY IDEA!

ANY IDEA
WHO MIGHT HAVE
HALF-KILLED THE
SON-OF-A-BITCH
WHO BEAT
HIM!



MARLENE.



I'M
STANDING.





SO.

WHAT.

YOU STUPID,
SELFISH SON-
OF-A-BITCH.



YOU
COULD ALWAYS
STAND.

YOU
JUST DIDN'T
WANT TO.

BECAUSE IT
WAS **HARD**.

DIDN'T
WANT TO
DO PHYSICAL
THERAPY.

BECAUSE IT
WAS **HARD**.

AS LONG
AS IT ALL CAME
EASY, AS LONG AS YOU
WERE **YOUNG** AND
IT WAS **EASY**, YOU
LOVED IT.

BUT THE
SECOND IT
GOT **HARD**?

THE MINUTE
YOU GOT A
**LITTLE
OLDER**?



"OH, IT HURTS.
EVERY YEAR PAST
THIRTY IS LIKE A
DOG YEAR IN
THIS BUSINESS."

WE
SACRIFICED
EVERYTHING
FOR YOU!

WE GAVE
UP OUR **LIVES**
FOR **YOURS**.

BUT
WHEN IT GOT
HARD?



YOU
QUIT.





YOU CAN
STAND.

YOUR *BEST*
FRIEND IS IN THE
HOSPITAL.

BUT YOU,
CAN STAND.
SO EVERYTHING
MUST BE OKAY.



IT'S NOT
MY FAULT
HE'S IN
THERE.



NOT
YOURS?

YOU SEE
HIM FOR THE
FIRST TIME IN
TWO YEARS.

AND BY
THAT NIGHT, HE'S
IN INTENSIVE
CARE.

YOU
THINK THAT'S A
COINCIDENCE?



CRASH!



DON'T
TELL ME.
THE
ENTRANCE.
TOO MUCH,
RIGHT?



WOW!

THAT WAS
INTENSE FOR
A SECOND
THERE.

FRONTAL ASSAULT
TO COVER FOR THE
FLYING SWORD. LIKE
YOU *PRACTICED* IT
ALMOST. THAT'S
SOME CHEMISTRY.

GOOD
EFFORT,
GUYS. GOOD
EFFORT.



UH-OH,
SOMEONE'S
UNCLEAR ON
THE CONCEPT.
LET ME
CLARIFY.

YOU, ARE
THE ASS
KICK-EE IN THIS
SCENARIO.



I, AM
THE ASS
KICK-ER.

WE JUST
HAVE TO
REMEMBER
OUR **ROLES**.



IF WE ALL
REMEMBER OUR
ROLES, I'LL BE ABLE
TO DELIVER MY
LITTLE MESSAGE
AND GO.



THE GIST OF
THE MESSAGE
IS PRETTY
SIMPLE.

I'M
GOING TO
KILL YOU.

REALLY,
REEEEALLY
PAINFULLY.



SO, WHAT
SAY WE JUST
GET STARTED
ON THAT?



TO BE CONTINUED...

BARK^{AT}THE MOON

Greetings, Fellow Moon Heads! Assistant Editor Daniel Ketchum here, taking the reins on your favorite letters page. It's been a pleasure reading your responses to MOON KNIGHT...thank you for your honest critiques and encouraging comments! Here's what we've got on our plate this month:

To Charlie Huston and David Finch,

Thank you for bringing back the Moon Knight and for not pulling any punches with your first two issues! It's got the shock value, deep character development and the in-your-face splash pages. I've collected comic books for years but never wrote a letter to creators before. I had to write one now since this is a character that's a sentimental favorite of mine, but has always been underrated. I have many issues from Dixon/Velluto's and Kavanagh/Platt's series of Moon Knight as well as the classic Moench/Sienkiewicz books.

The direction you are going with the Fist of Khonshu is much grittier and more violent than in the past and it's about time. Now there's a new standard for this character in the new millennium.

Keep doing what you're doing, making this book great. Hope you remain Moon Knight's writer/artist team for a long time.

Ric Alfonso
Pleasant Hill, CA

It's reassuring to know that a long-time Moon Knight fan thinks we're doing right by the character, Ric. Charlie, David, Danny, Frank, and the gang have certainly breathed new life into one of Marvel's favorite sons. Here's hoping you enjoy what's around the bend even more so!

Just wanted to drop a note letting you know how much I am enjoying the new series. I have never read any Moon Knight stories. But after two issues, I'm hooked. Very intriguing story. Anyway, great job on the new book and you can count me in for the long haul.

Peace out,
Josh

Thanks for the note, Josh. Believe me, it only gets even more intriguing from here!

To Charlie Huston,

I don't remember the issue number, but my first encounter with Moon Knight was a bloody violent affair—this comic actually showed red blood spilled and people dying. When I read your words on how you discovered him, it made me remember. The 90's series was decent and I was too young for his first series, but it was the mid 80's book that had a grim and violent feel to it.

The setting and tone of this book is your vision along with Finch. But honestly, your storytelling ability and word usage are strong and clean and to me it all sounded like what Marc Spector/Moon Knight would say. Well I wanna see MK bustin' heads and taking down bad guys. I wanna see MK taking on serial killers, brutal pimps, child pornographers, ninjas (can't get enough ninja), and Marvel's supernatural element. And I'm voting for no cameos or guest stars for at least the first few story arcs.

Also Mr. Huston, I learned about your other writing job and I am eager to delve into those.

Thank you for reading my words. I'm on for this ride and found some new books to read.

Arty Flores
San Antonio, TX

Can't get enough ninja. Truer words have never been written.

Dear Mr. Huston and Mr. Finch,

OK, I've done it! I went and bought *Essential Moon Knight Volume 1* so that I can learn more about the character, since your series has blown me away!

Happy now??

John Turner
UK

Quite.

I've been reading and collecting comics for over twenty years and have never felt the urge to write in till now...

PRAISE KHONSHU!!! For sending back his knight to restore another quality character-driven story to the Marvel Universe and to save us readers with (hopefully) a long run of work as amazing as the first two issues!!!!

(Of course, a share of the praise must also go to His loyal servants Mr. Huston, Mr. Finch, Mr. Miki and Mr. D'Armata—WOW!)

So until you guys stop making kick### comics—Make mine Marvel!!!

Micah
Durban, South Africa

Wow...another longtime fan, first-time writer. Thanks for the letter, Micah!

Charlie, David, and the rest of the Moon Knight bunch,

I have to say that you have made me one happy fan each month seeing Moon Knight back on the stands. This is my all-time favorite character in Marvel next to the guy who shoots the webs. This was one of the most startling issues I have ever read out of a comic.

Seeing Marc in a wheelchair and then going

back in time to see how he got that way was very interesting. I also think that is the most savage I have ever seen Bushman. You also had me saying, "I cannot believe I saw that" for the first time reading a comic after seeing Marc take the skin off Bushman. I cannot wait to see what goes on next. David, you were born to draw Moon Knight!

Mike Donegan, Jr
Endicott, New York

The guys working on this book know how to keep your attention, don't they?

I have been absolutely floored by the first two issues of Moon Knight. I loved Marc as a kid, with his sweet nunchucks and guest appearances in bi-weekly Spidey stories, but, wow, apparently things haven't gone so well for him since then. And, call me cruel, but I love it. Edgy. Dark. Beautiful to look at and heartbreaking to read. And a guy who can tell if you're "pee shy" just by looking at you? I'm hooked.

Josiah Grahn
Richmond, KY

That is how we like our comics: edgy, dark, and pee shy.

Speaking of which, I'll see you here in thirty for the next chapter of MOON KNIGHT and the next edition of BARK AT THE MOON. Keep those letters comin'!

--Daniel

NEXT ISSUE:



TAKING ON TASKMASTER!

DANIEL KETCHUM
ASST. EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF

MOON KNIGHT C/O MARVEL COMICS
417 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK, NY 10016
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MOON KNIGHT



MARVEL
5.com

HUSTON

FINCH

MIKI

D'ARMATA

MOON KNIGHT

He was a mercenary. A killer. And then he was a hero. Marc Spector used to jump from rooftops, spread his cape against the night and drop to the streets below. Dealing pain. Dealing vengeance. All in the name of his lord Khonshu. God of Vengeance. God of the Moon. Took his lord's name and became his knight. Became Moon Knight. He was a hero. He had everything. Had a life like you read about in legends. But that was years ago. Before he lost his friends. Lost his love. Lost his god. And, finally, lost himself. In an alley in the rain, he crossed a line he barely knew was there. Killing an evil man. Doing evil himself. Exiling himself to the cage of a broken body. Wanting it all back, he answers a call from a friend, Jean-Paul "Frenchie" DuChamp. But it's not Frenchie calling, it's the past. The Profile, pawn of The New Committee, dark sons of old foes, has set plots in motion. Frenchie lies beaten in a hospital. Spector's lost flame Marlene wants explanations. Will the god of vengeance reign again? The New Committee says not. Enter the Taskmaster!

"THE BOTTOM" CHAPTER FIVE

CHARLIE HUSTON
Writer

DAVID FINCH
Penciler

DANNY MIKI with
CRIMELAB STUDIOS
Inkers

FRANK D'ARMATA
Colorist

VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA
Letterer

BRAD JOHANSEN
Production

DANIEL KETCHUM
Assistant Editor

AXEL ALONSO
Editor

JOE QUESADA
Editor in Chief

DAN BUCKLEY
Publisher

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MARC SPECTOR.

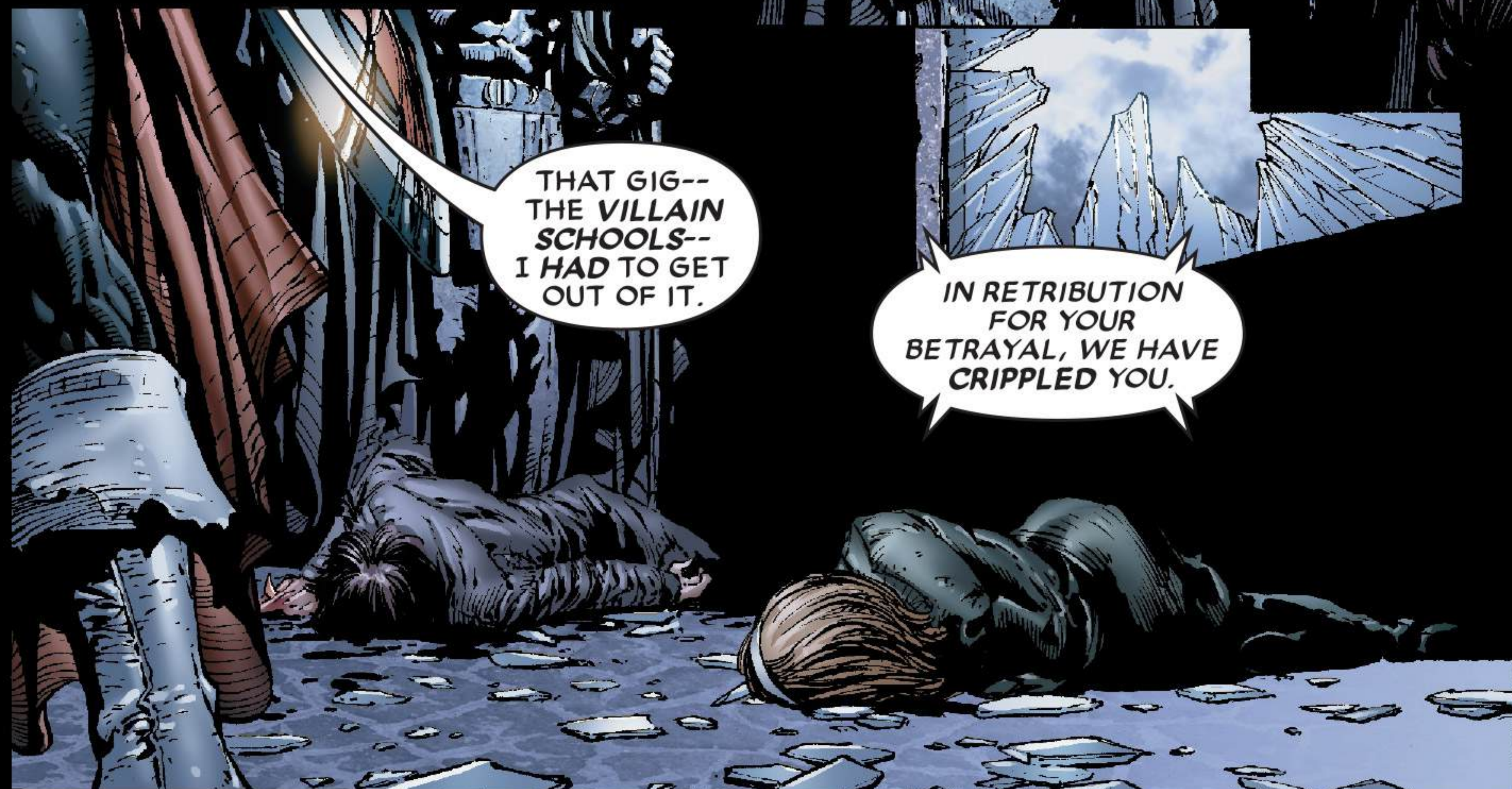
WE ARE THE NEW COMMITTEE.

I'M SUPPOSED TO BE ALL ABOUT TRAINING OTHER GUYS TO DO THEIR OWN DIRTY WORK.

WE HAVE FOUND YOU GUILTY OF ACTIONS THAT LED TO THE MUTILATIONS AND MURDERS OF OUR FATHERS.

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING.

MURDER? IT'S NOT REALLY MY M.O., RIGHT?



THAT GIG-- THE VILLAIN SCHOOLS-- I HAD TO GET OUT OF IT.

IN RETRIBUTION FOR YOUR BETRAYAL, WE HAVE CRIPPLED YOU.



THINK ABOUT IT.

WE HAVE DRIVEN YOUR FRIENDS FROM YOU.

ALL MY CLIENTS WERE GUYS WHO NEEDED TRAINING.



IT WAS ALWAYS,
"C'MON, TASKY, FRONT
ME THE TRAINING. I'LL MAKE
GOOD AFTER MY FIRST JOB. I'M
GONNA BE HUGE, MAN. YOU JUST
GOTTA TEACH ME THAT BADASS
PUNISHER MOVE I SAW ON
ENTERTAINMENT TONIGHT."

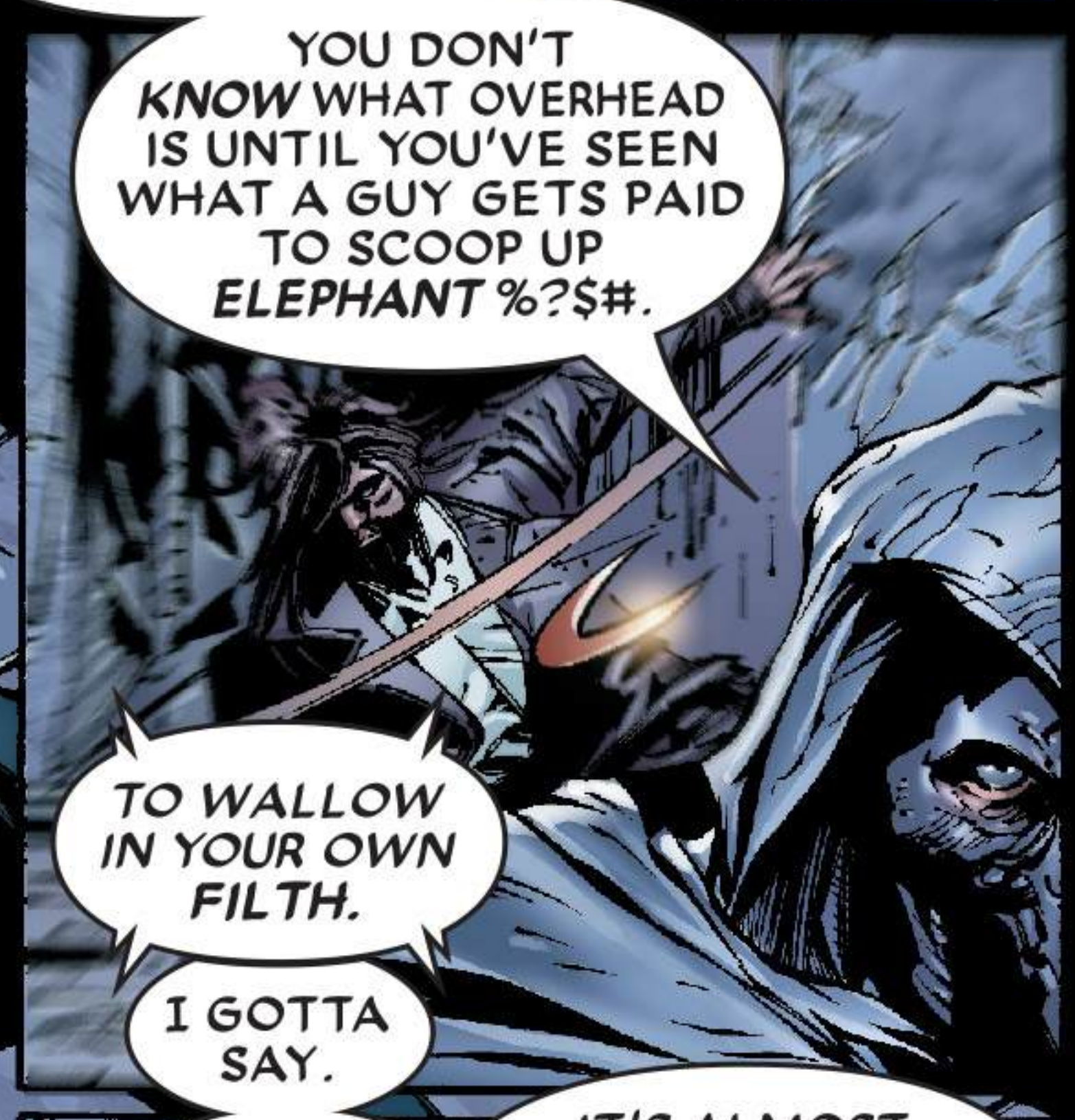
AND THE
HEROES, SWINGING
IN TO BUST UP THE
FREE ENTERPRISE I'M
ENGAGED IN.

WE HAVE
ISOLATED YOU,
AND LEFT YOU
ALONE...

AND EVERY
TIME THEY DO? I GOTTA
FIND A NEW ABANDONED
WAREHOUSE OR A NEW
ABANDONED DRILLING PLATFORM
OR, WOULD IT HAD NEVER
BEEN SO, A NEW CIRCUS
TO TAKE OVER.



OVERHEAD?



YOU DON'T
KNOW WHAT OVERHEAD
IS UNTIL YOU'VE SEEN
WHAT A GUY GETS PAID
TO SCOOP UP
ELEPHANT %? \$#.

TO WALLOW
IN YOUR OWN
FILTH.

I GOTTA
SAY.

FIGHTING
YOU?

IT'S ALMOST
ENOUGH TO MAKE
A GUY WISH HE'D
NEVER BEEN BORN WITH
PHOTOGRAPHIC
REFLEXES.



UNTIL WE
SAW FIT TO
FINISH WITH
YOU.

WANT TO
TALK ABOUT A
FIGHTING STYLE I
COULD HAVE LIVED A
LIFETIME WITHOUT
MEMORIZING?



IT'S
YOURS.



NEVER MET
A PUNCH YOU
WOULDN'T RATHER
TAKE THAN DODGE,
HAVE YOU?



I'D AS SOON
HAVE SHOT YOU
THROUGH THE WINDOW SO I
WOULDN'T HAVE TO HUMILIATE
YOU LIKE THIS. BUT THIS IS ONE
OF THOSE "TEACH THE GUY A
LESSON BEFORE HE DIES"
KIND OF JOBS.

THE REAL
BAD NEWS BEING,
THAT MEANS THEY
HAVE TO HAVE
THEIR SAY.

**MOON
KNIGHT**
THE BOTTOM
CHAPTER FIVE

FRIENDLESS AND ALONE

GOD
SAVE US.

AND NOW
WE WILL
KILL YOU.

CHARLIE HUSTON
WRITER

DAVID FINCH
PENCILER

DANNY MIKI,
WITH CRIMELAB
STUDIOS
INKERS

FRANK D'ARMATA
COLORS

VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA
LETTERER

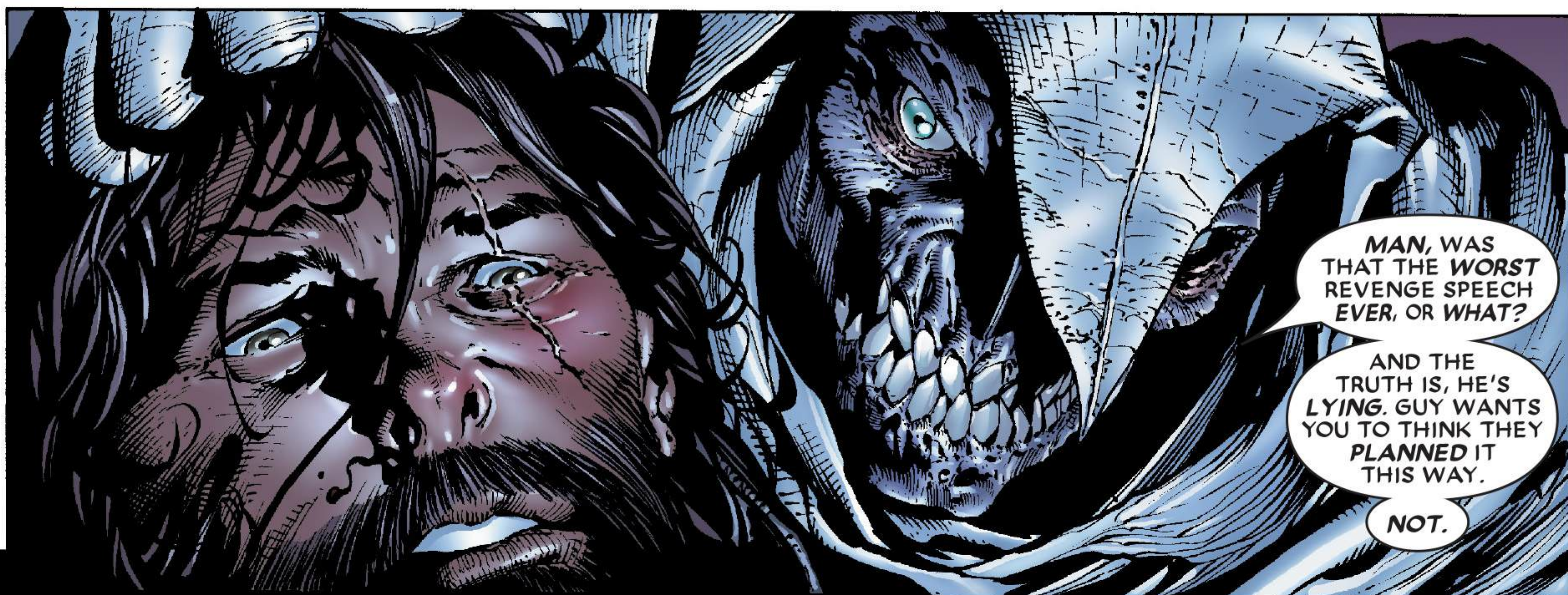
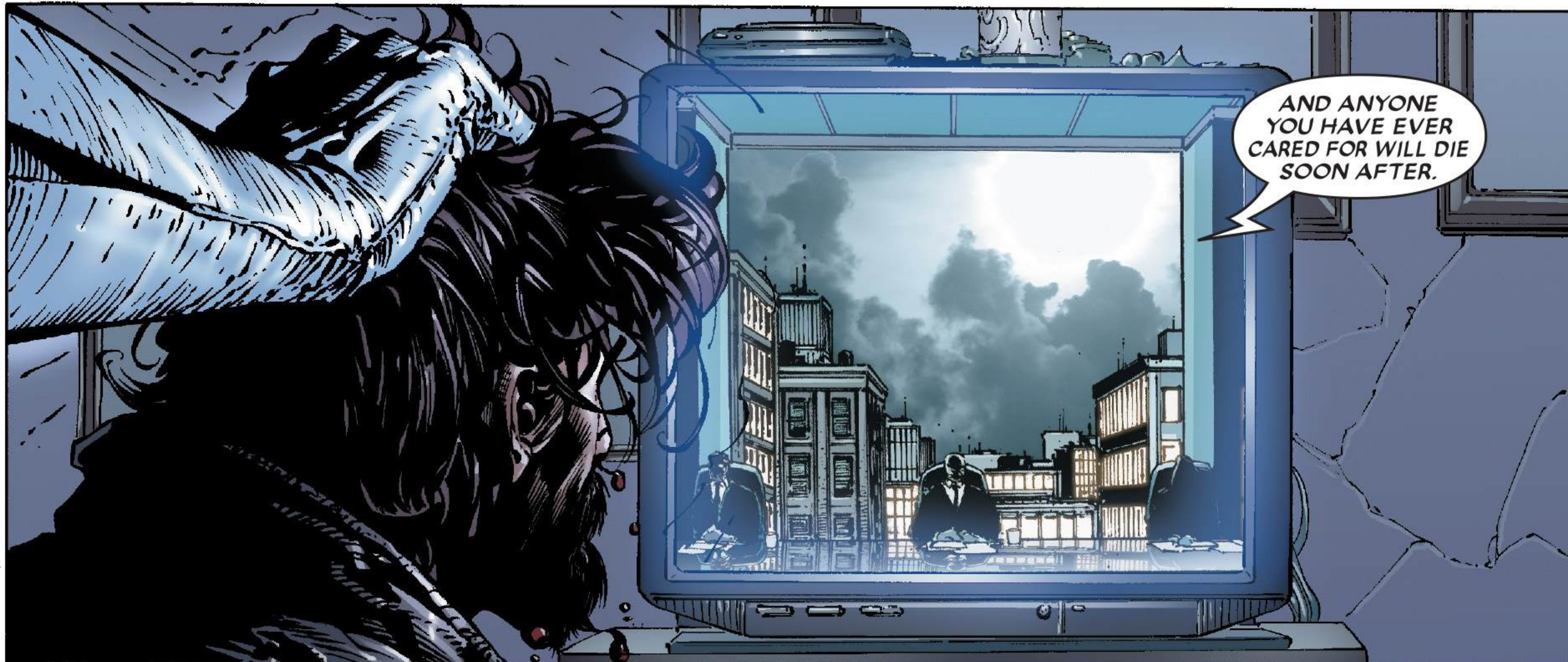
DANIEL KETCHUM
ASSISTANT EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR

JOE QUESADA
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER





MAKE THIS
ANY **HARDER**
THAN IT HAS
TO BE?

AND I'LL
MAKE YOU
WATCH, WHILE
I DO YOUR
GIRLFRIEND
FIRST.

CLEAR?

HEY?

I'M NOT
HIS GIRLFRIEND
ANYMORE.

CRACK! SPANG! CRACK! SPANG! CRACK! SPANG!

HEY! HEY!
HEY!

LADY!

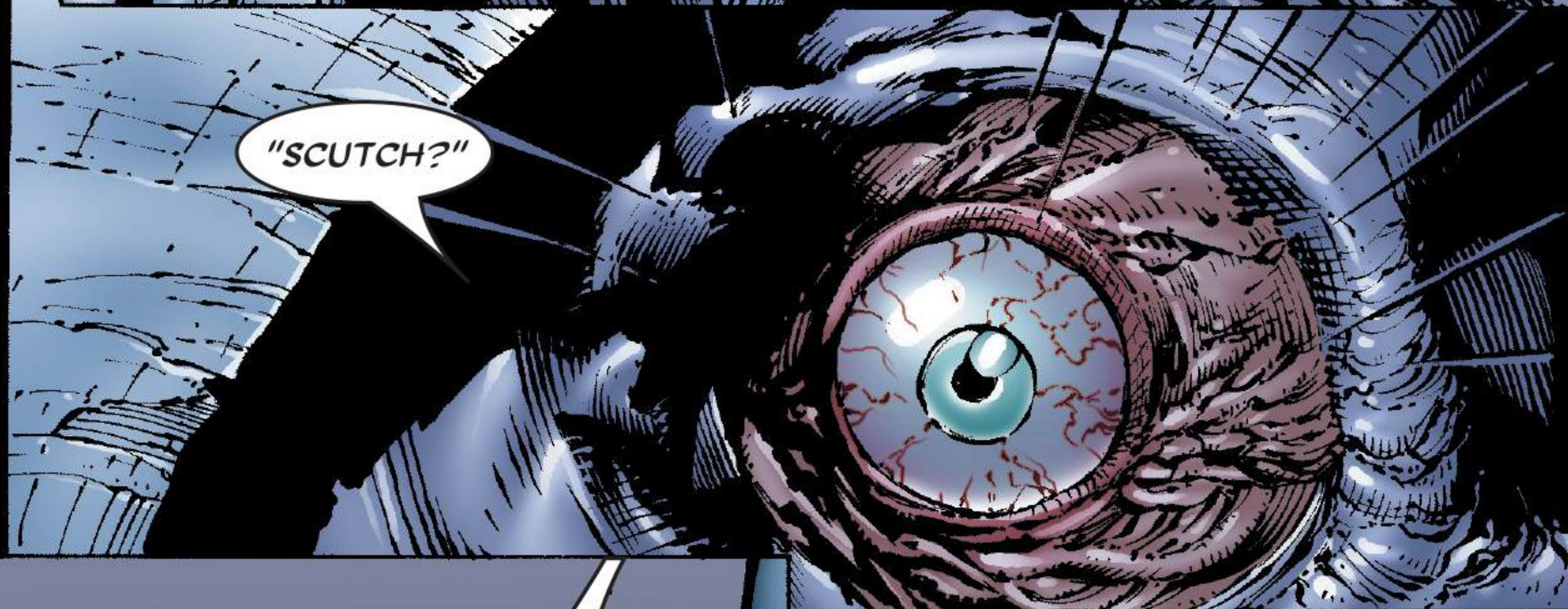
THIS THING
AIN'T MADE OUT
OF ADAMANTIUM
AND VIBRANIUM,
YOU KNOW?

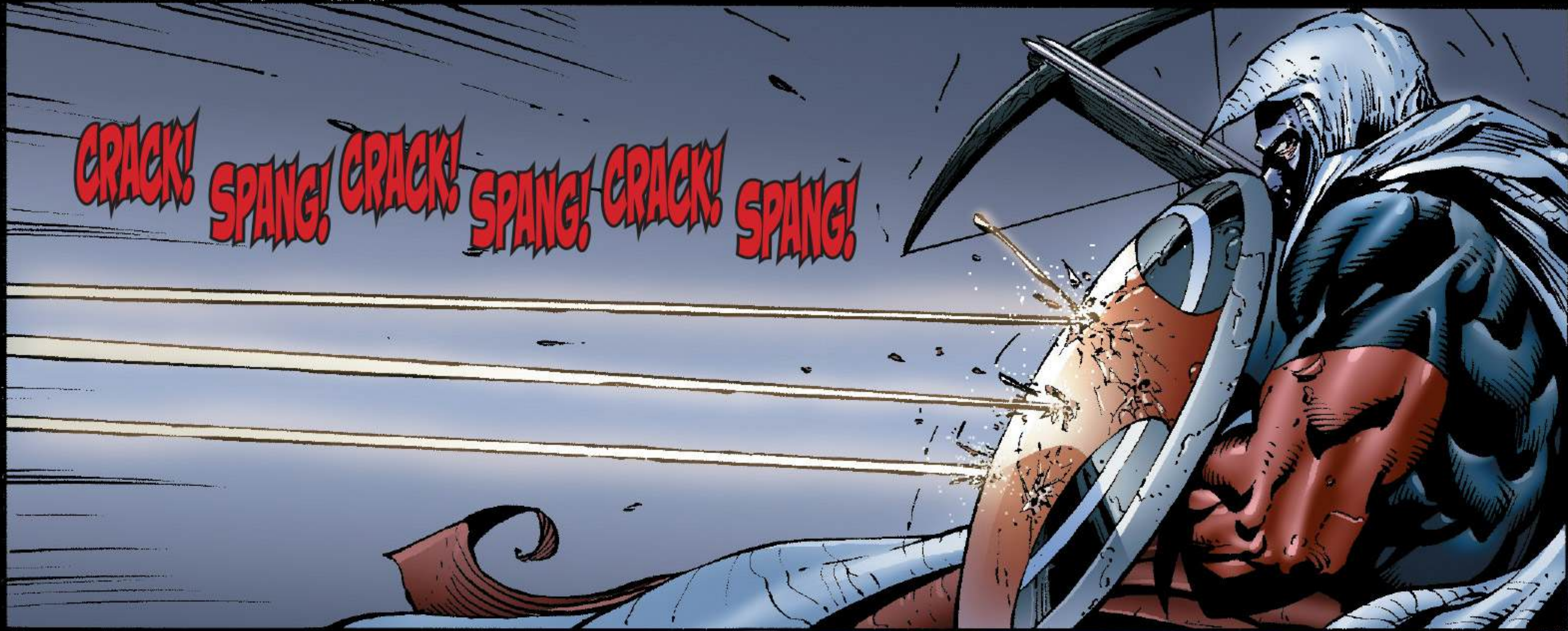
AND ME,
I DON'T HAVE
SUPER-SPEED OR
BULLETPROOF
SKIN.

SERIOUSLY,
I TAKE ONE OF
THOSE THINGS, IT'S
GONNA HURT.

THUNK

PULL THAT
ARROW OUT,
LADY--







IS
EVERYTHING
ALL RIGHT, MS.
ALRAUNE?

YES,
SAMUELS.
THANK YOU
FOR YOUR
HELP.

WHY, IT
WAS MY
PLEASURE, MS.
ALRAUNE.

IS THERE
ANYTHING *ELSE*
I MIGHT DO?
CALL THE *POLICE*,
PERHAPS?



THE
CAR.

AND WAKE
NEDDA. SHE'LL
HAVE TO COME
WITH US. IT'S NOT
SAFE HERE.

CERTAINLY.
ALTHOUGH I'M
QUITE SURE SHE
IS *ALREADY*
AWAKE.





MY APOLOGIES. I NO LONGER HAVE THE KEY.

THAT'S FINE. JUST PULL US AROUND TO THE BACK ENTRANCE.

THE "BACK" ENTRANCE, MS. ALRAUNE?

YES, PLEASE.



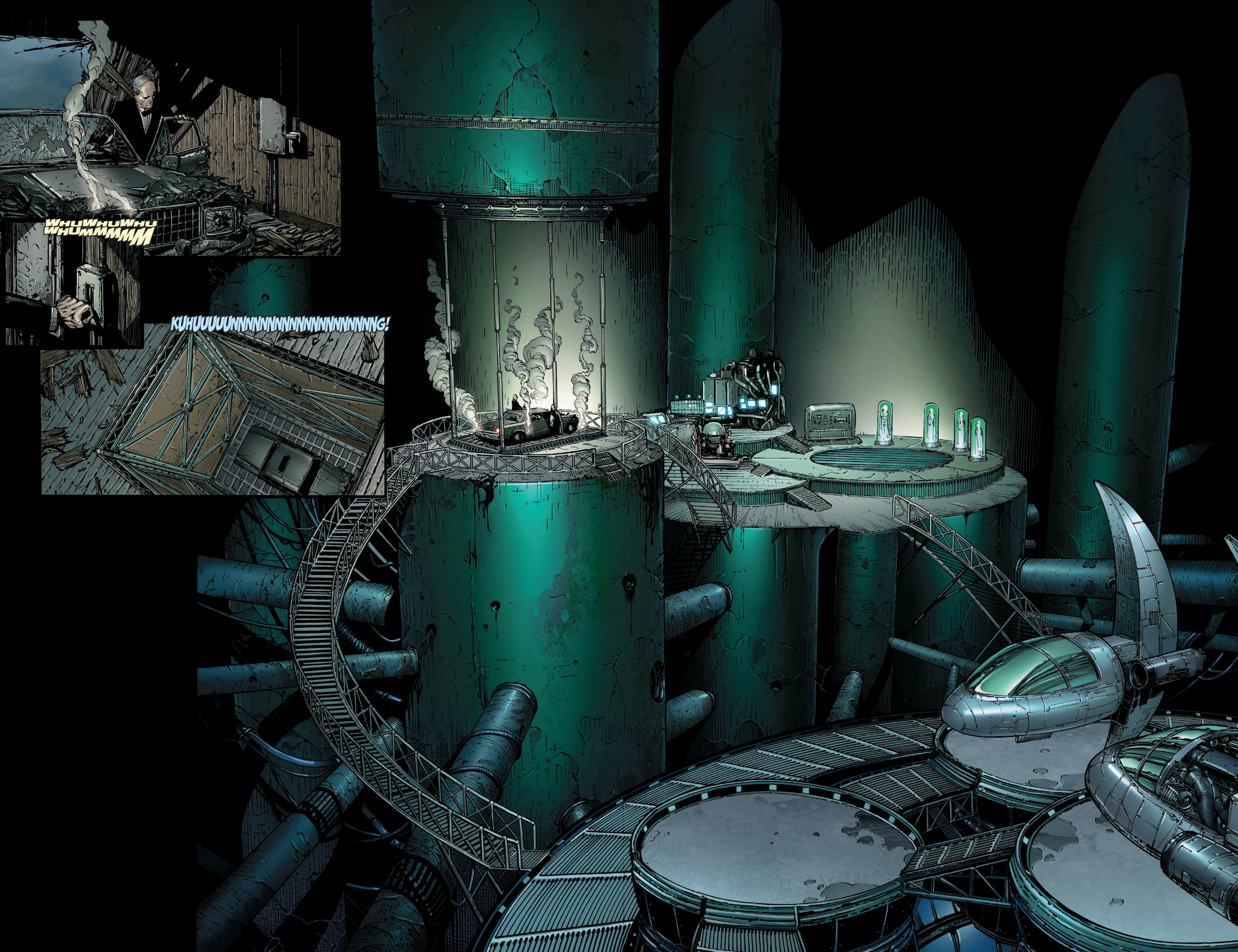
IT APPEARS LOCKED AS WELL.

DO WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO, SAMUELS.



AS YOU WISH.

WE'LL NEED THE GENERATOR.



WHUWHUWHU
WHUMMMMM

KUUUUUUUNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNG!



GET ONE OF THEM PRIMED AND FUELED, PLEASE.

I'M AFRAID THEY ARE SUFFERING FROM DISUSE.

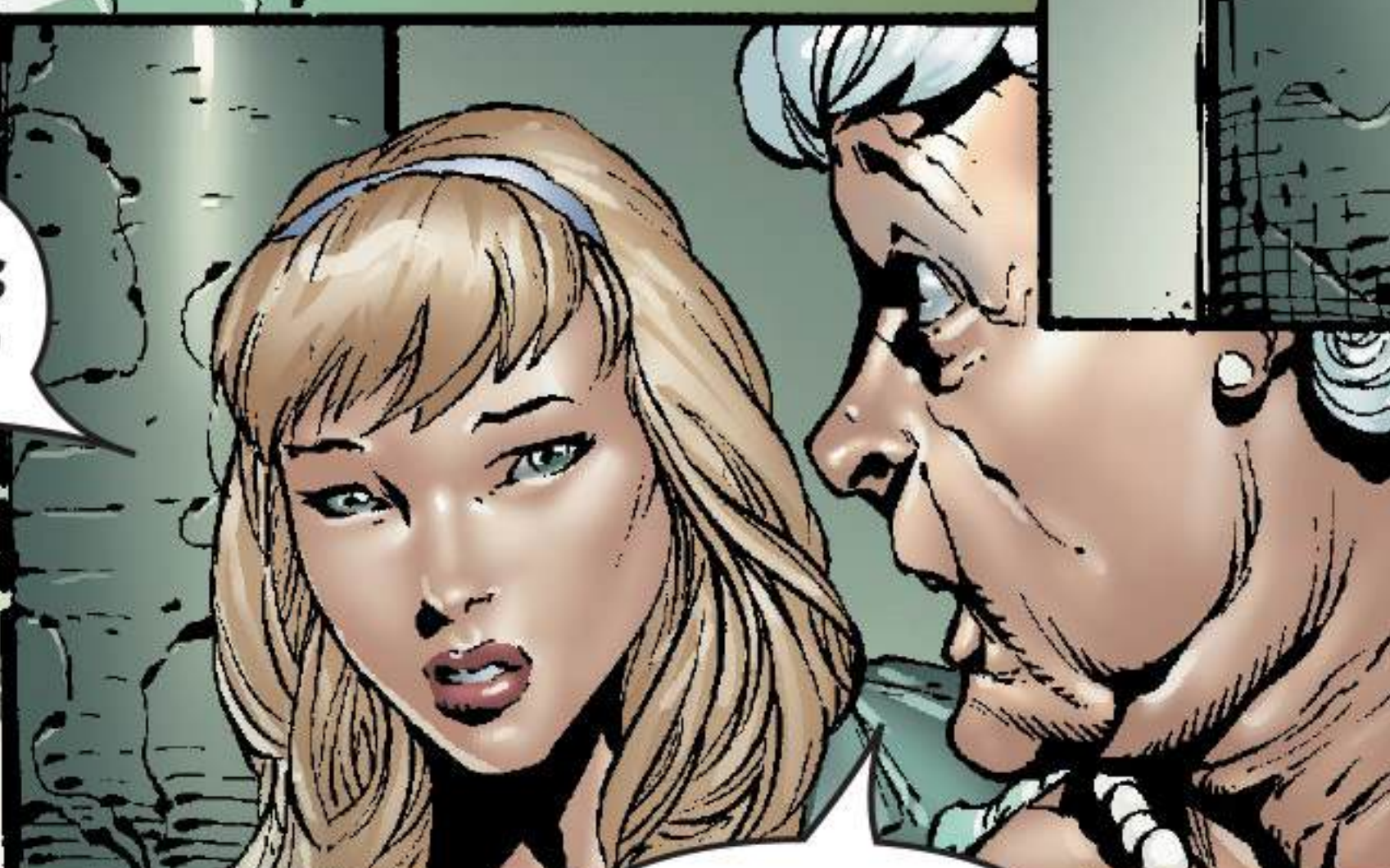
DO YOUR BEST.

NATURALLY.



NEDDA?

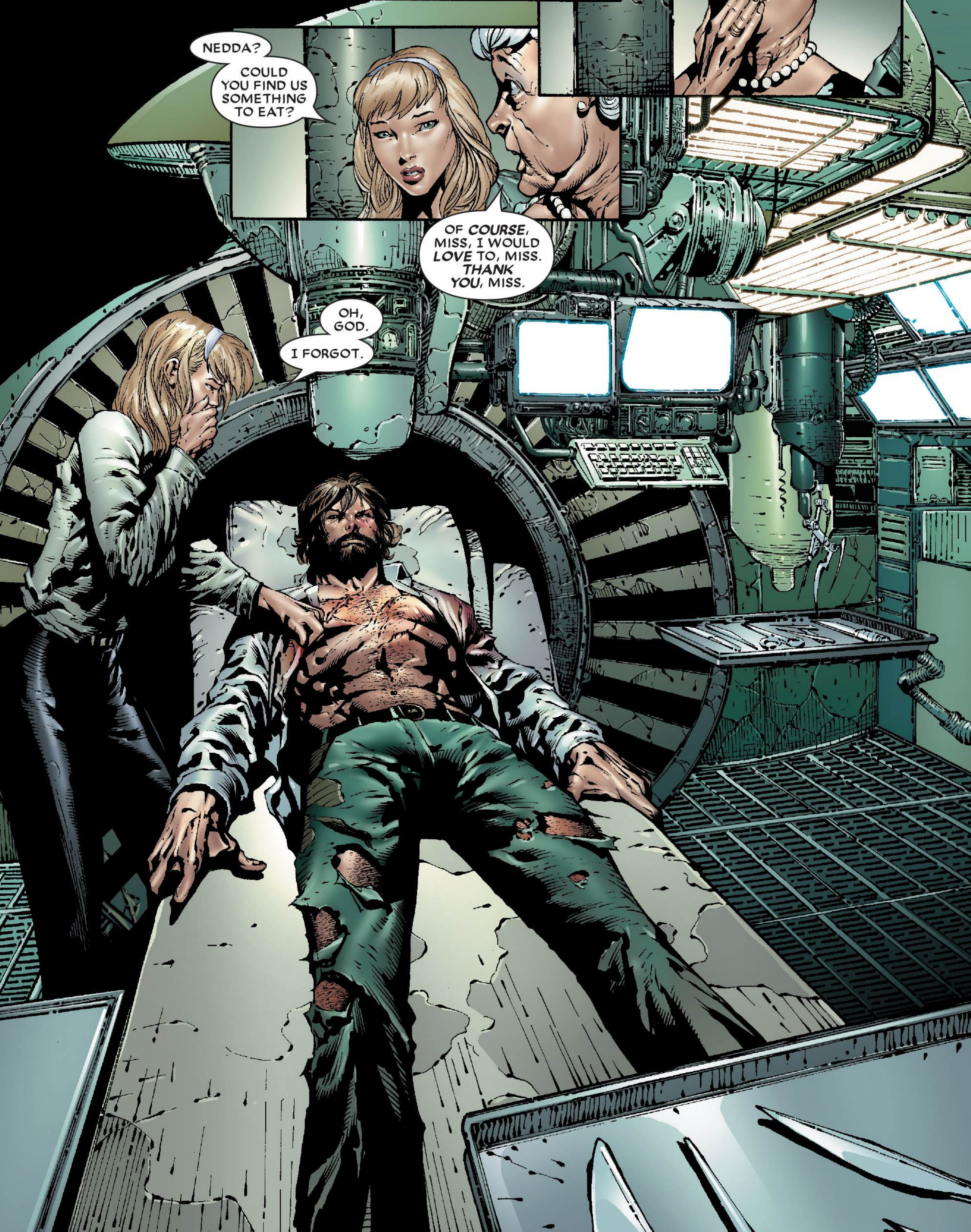
COULD YOU FIND US SOMETHING TO EAT?

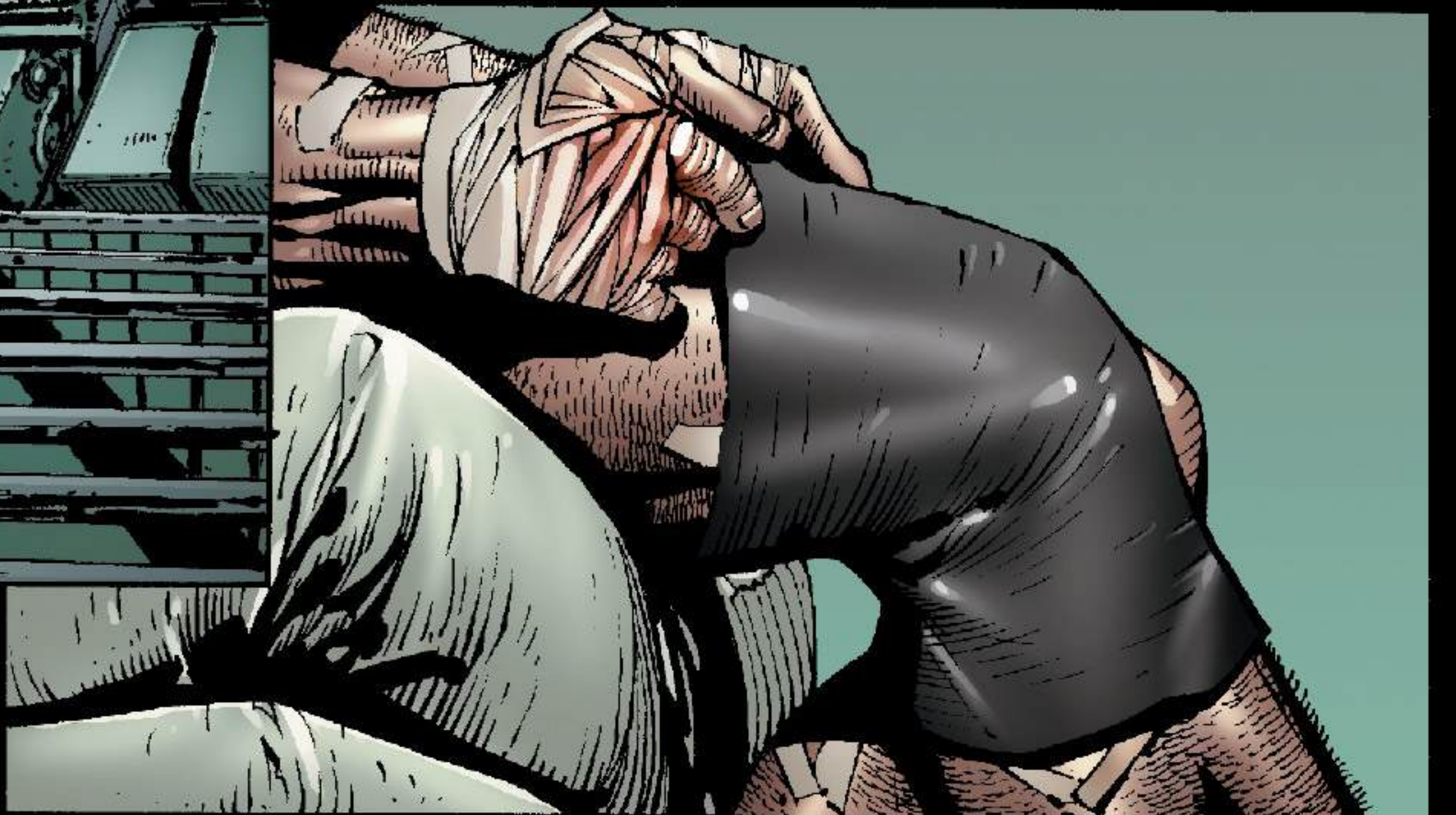
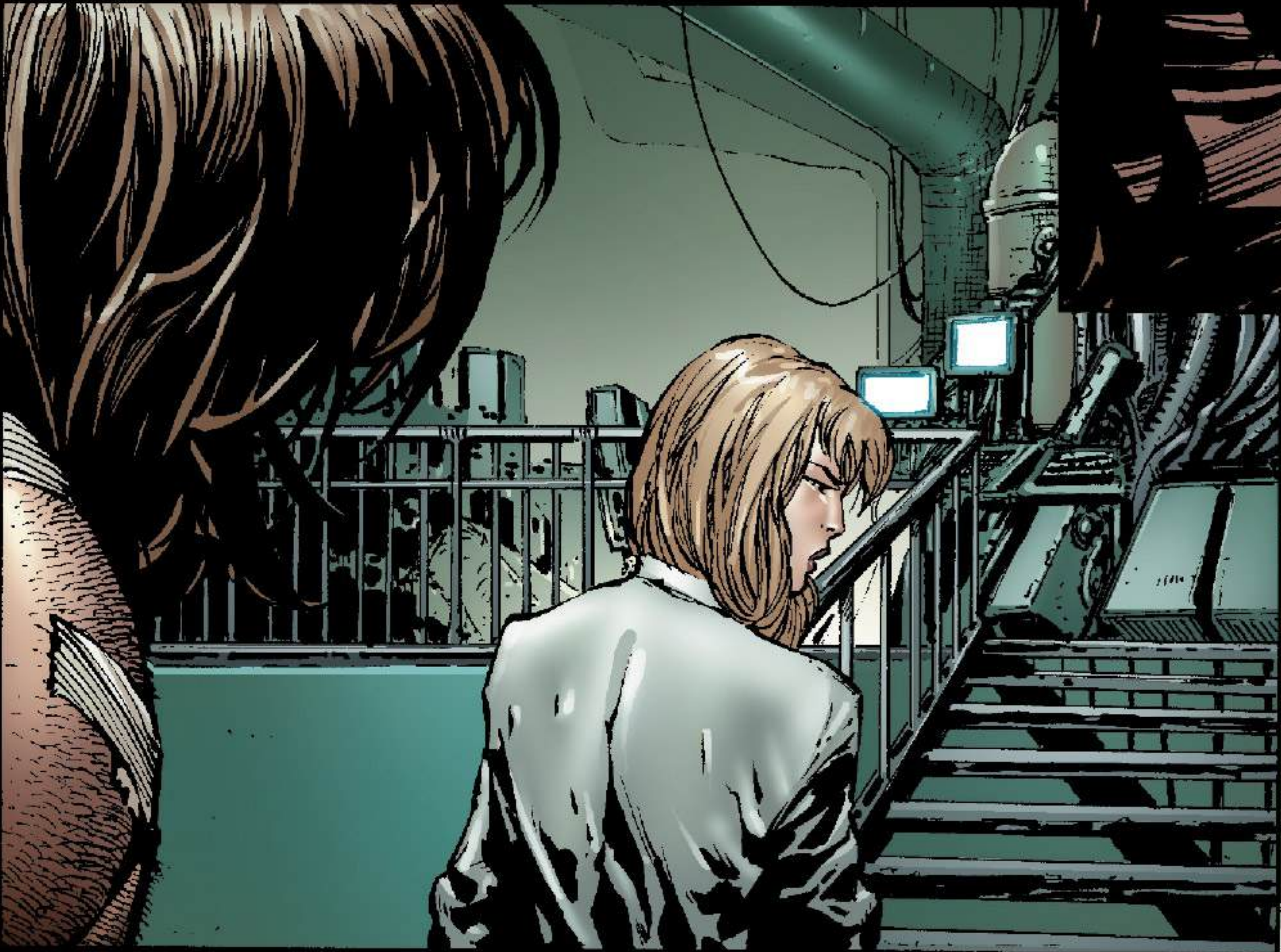
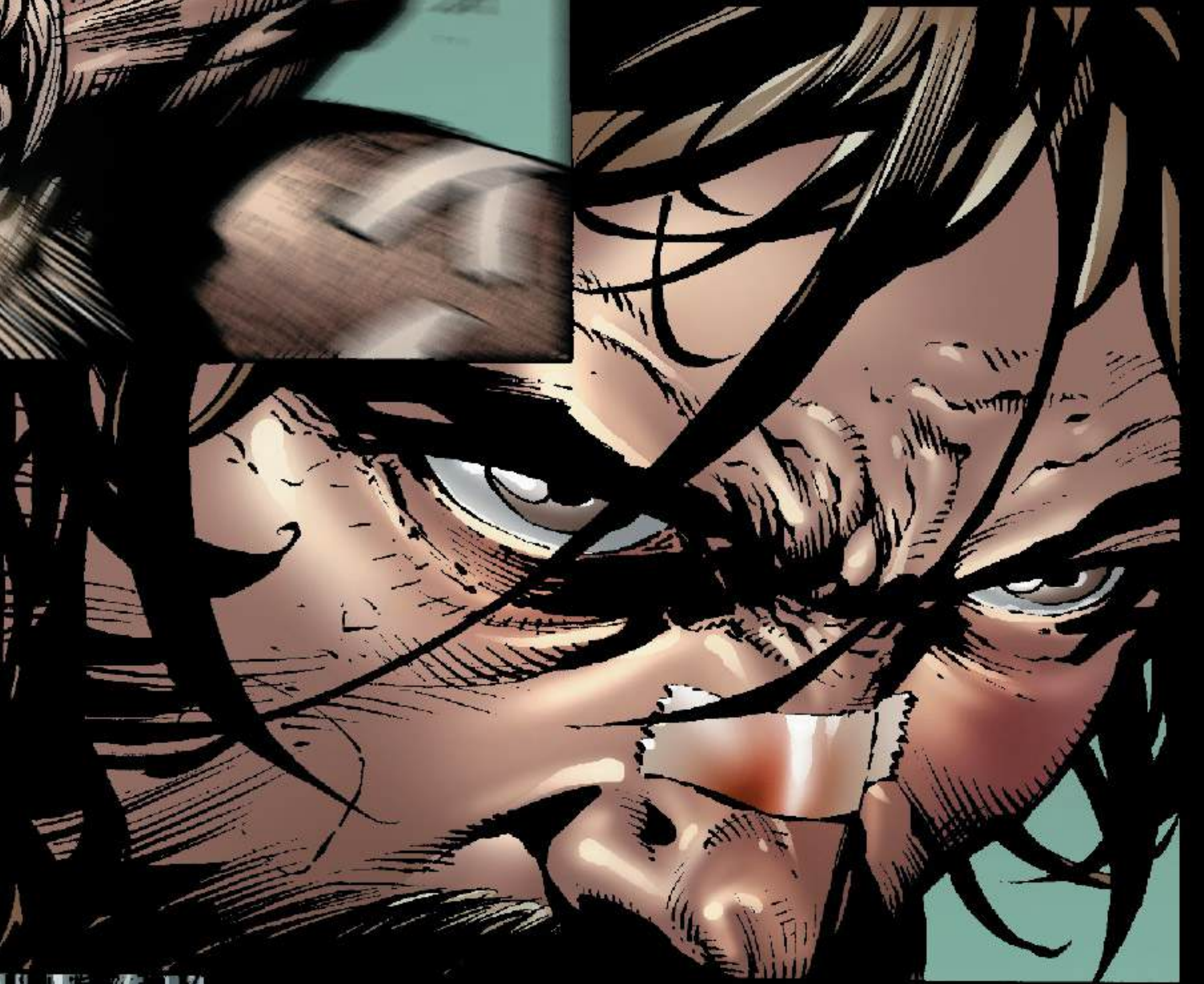


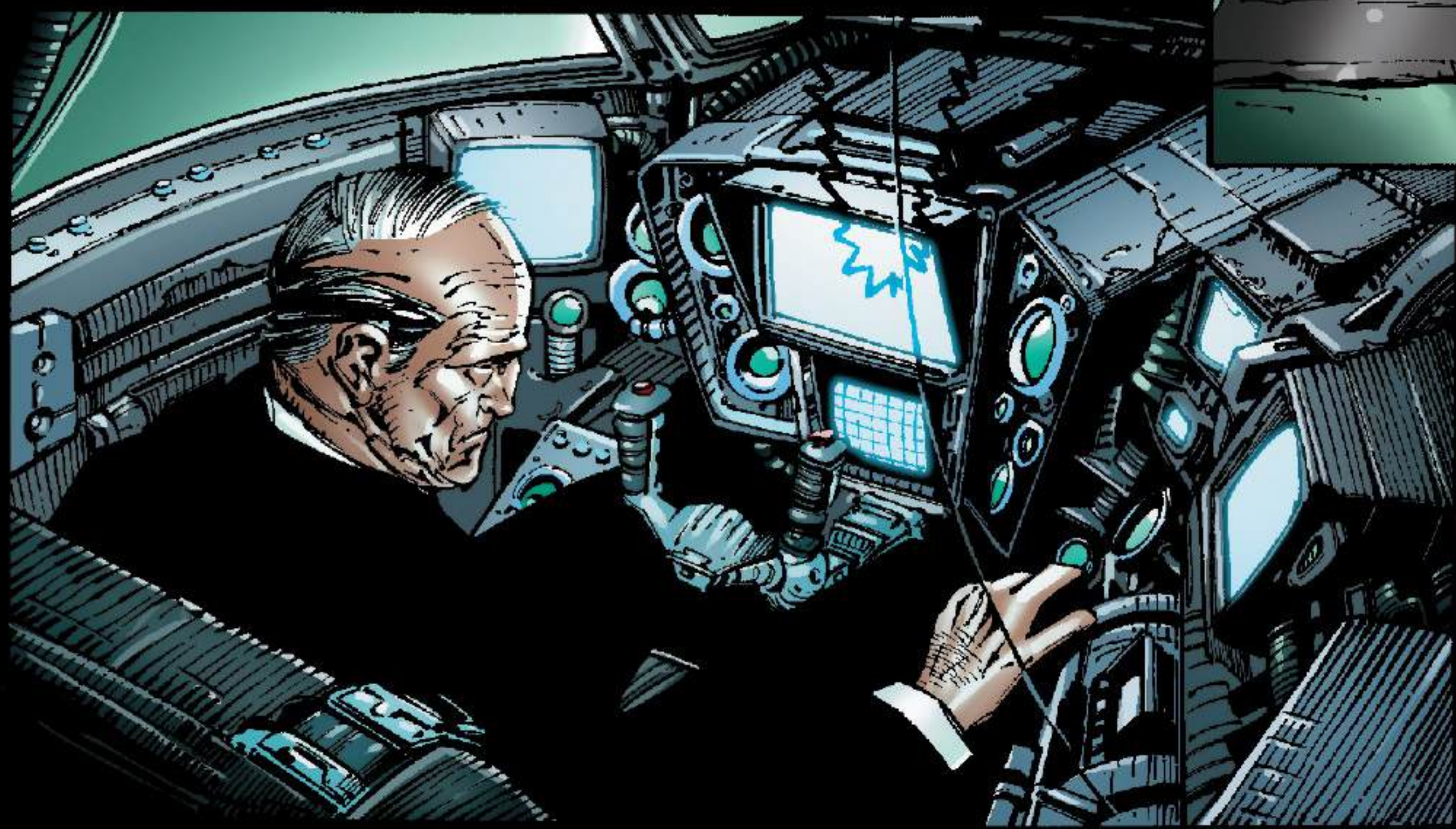
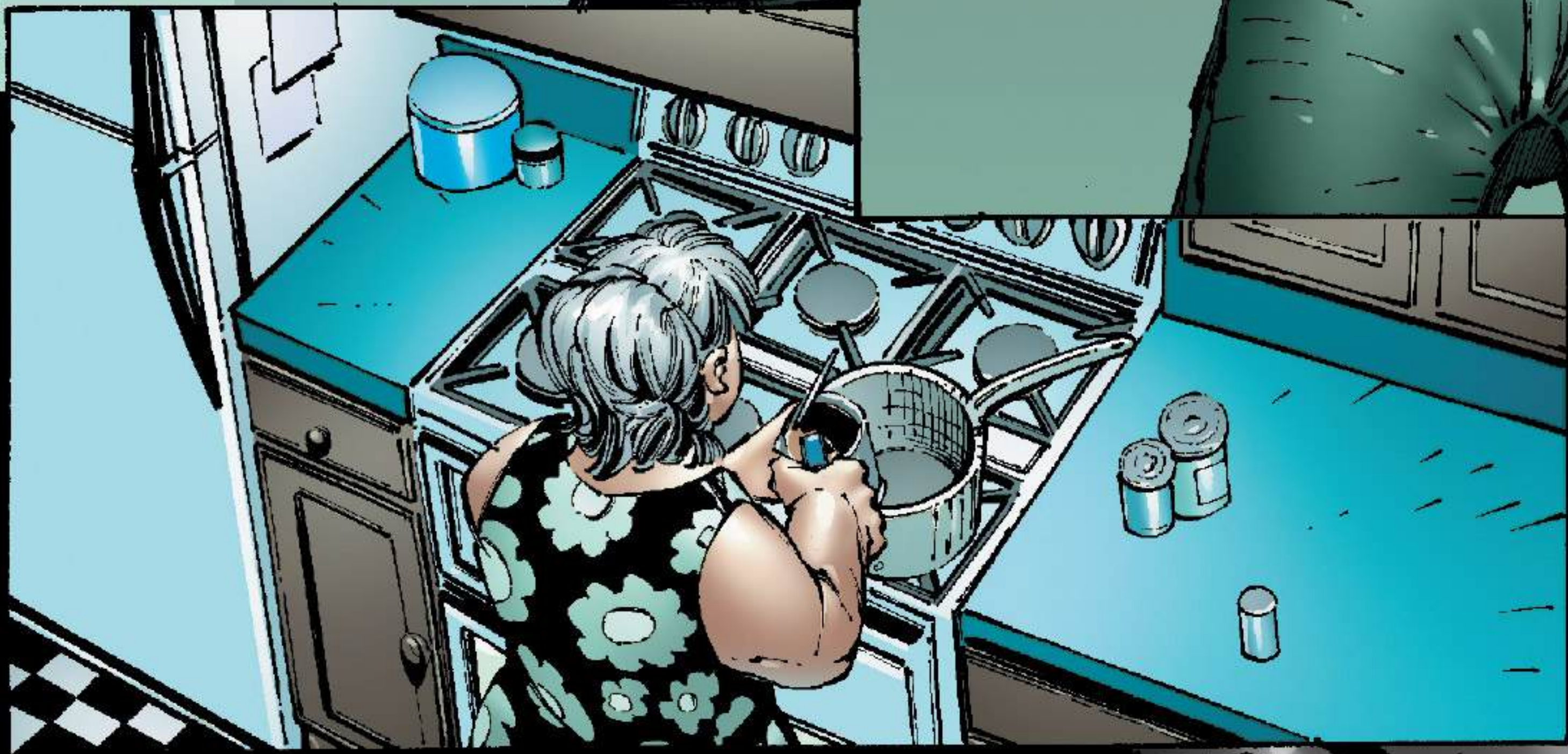
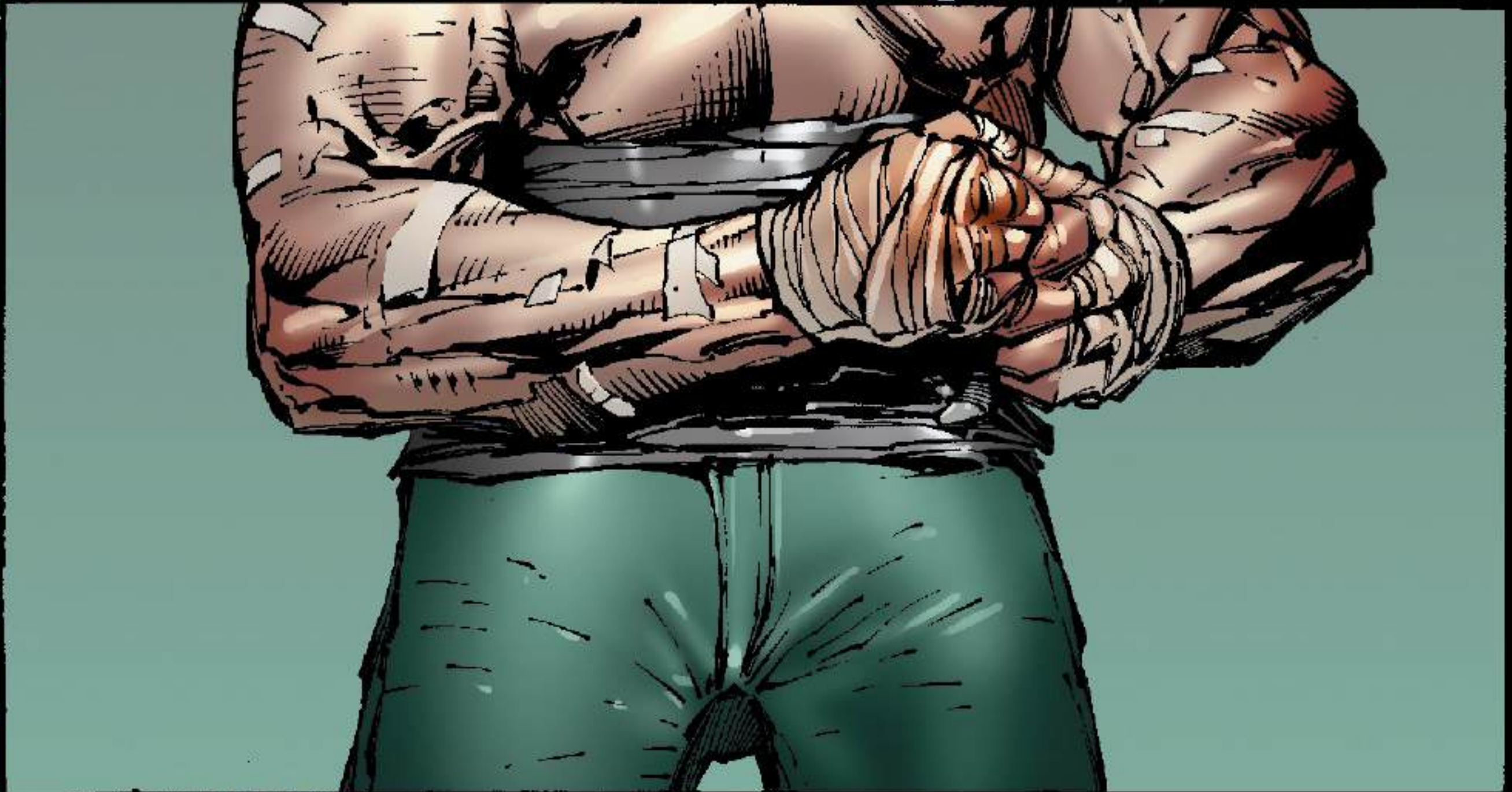
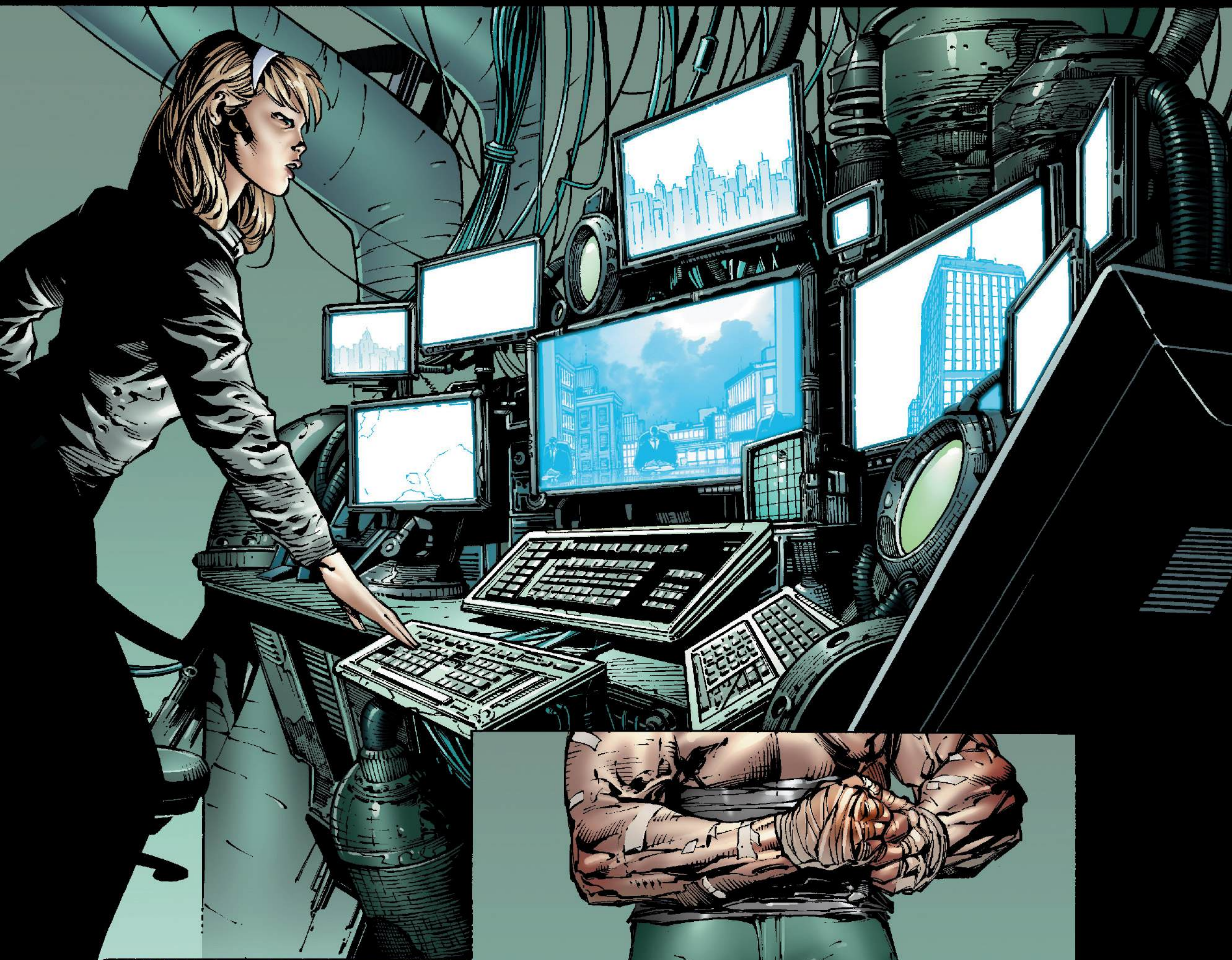
OF COURSE, MISS, I WOULD LOVE TO, MISS. THANK YOU, MISS.

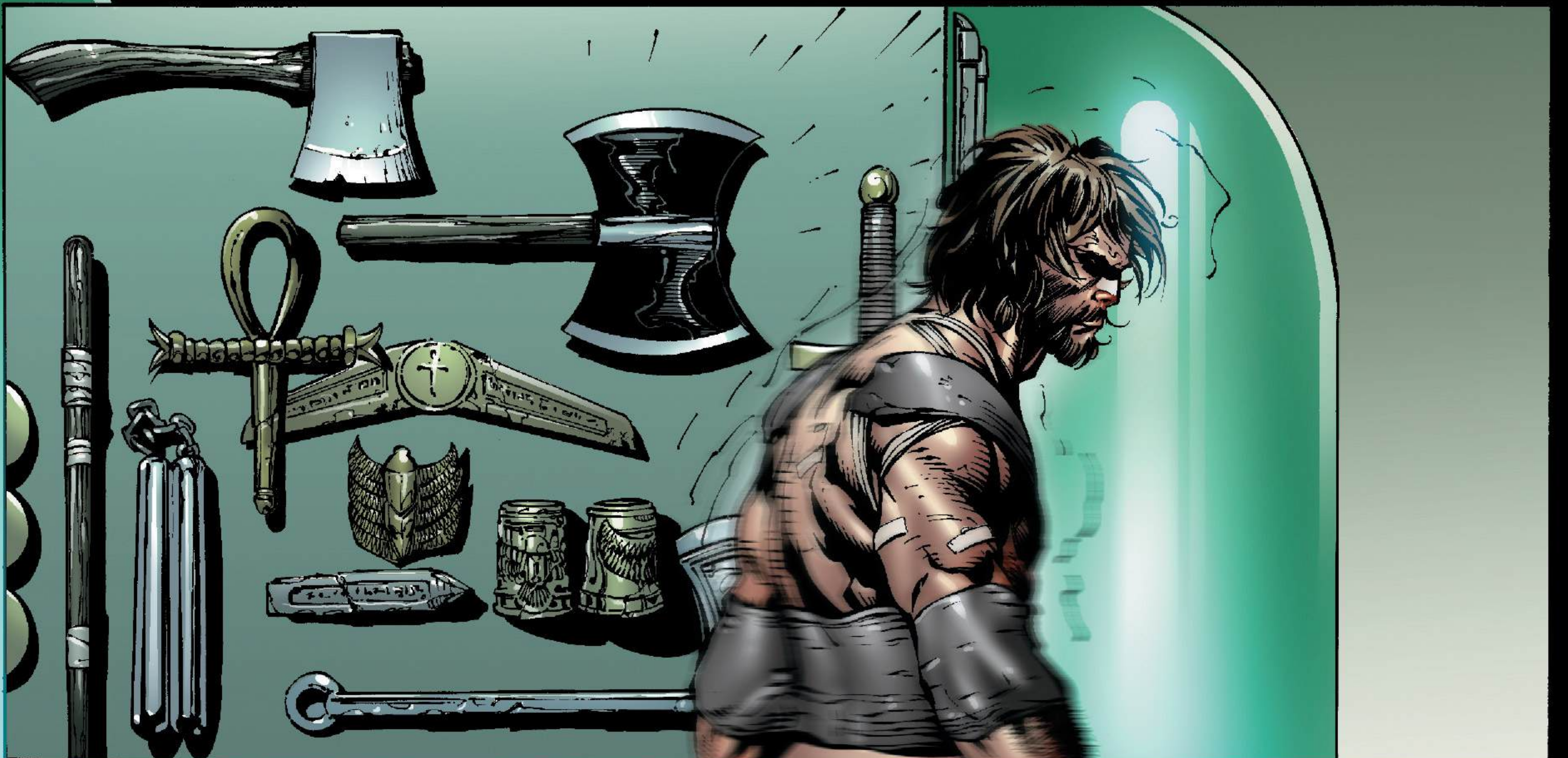
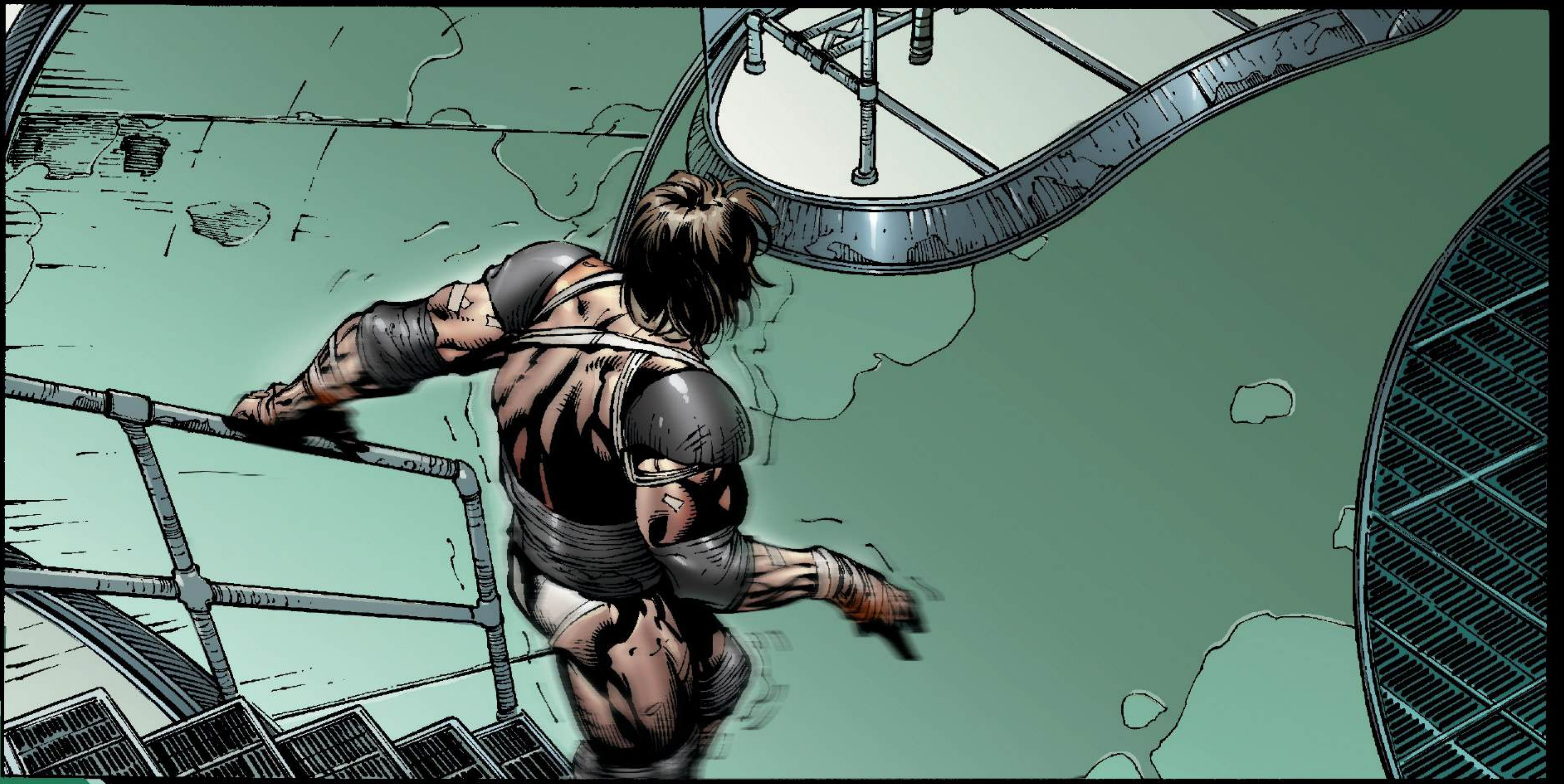
OH, GOD.

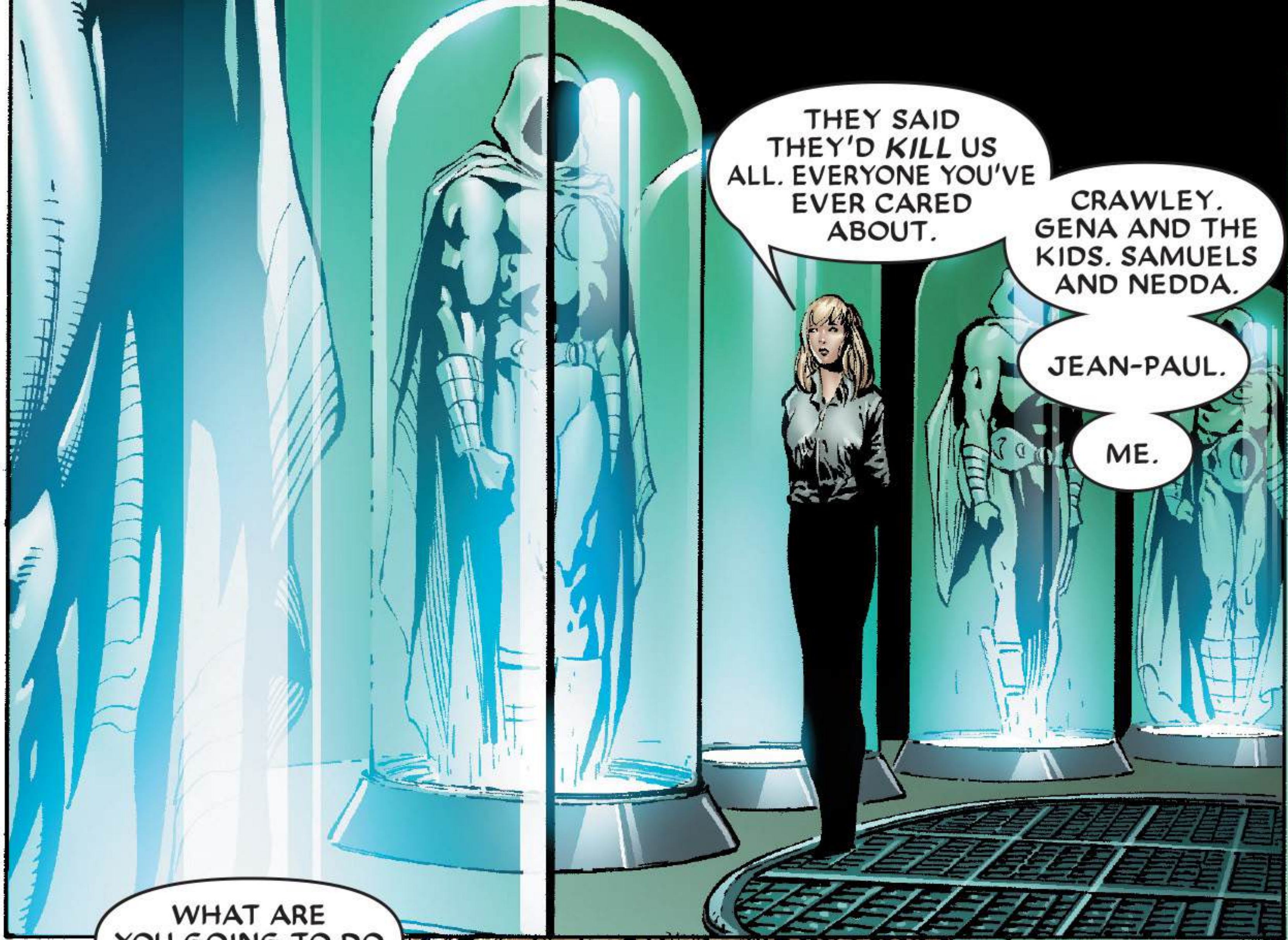
I FORGOT.











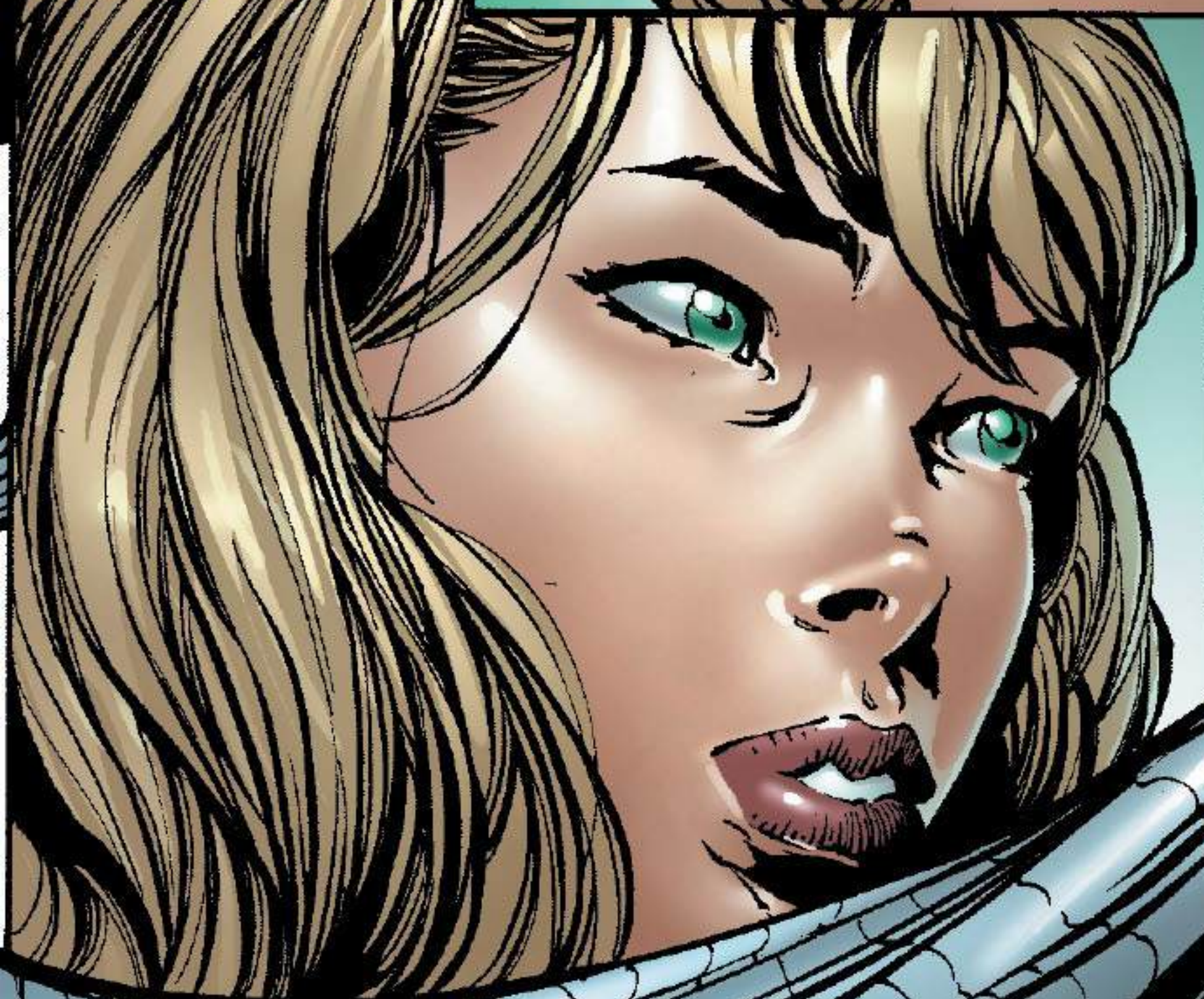
THEY SAID
THEY'D KILL US
ALL. EVERYONE YOU'VE
EVER CARED
ABOUT.

CRAWLEY,
GENA AND THE
KIDS. SAMUELS
AND NEDDA.

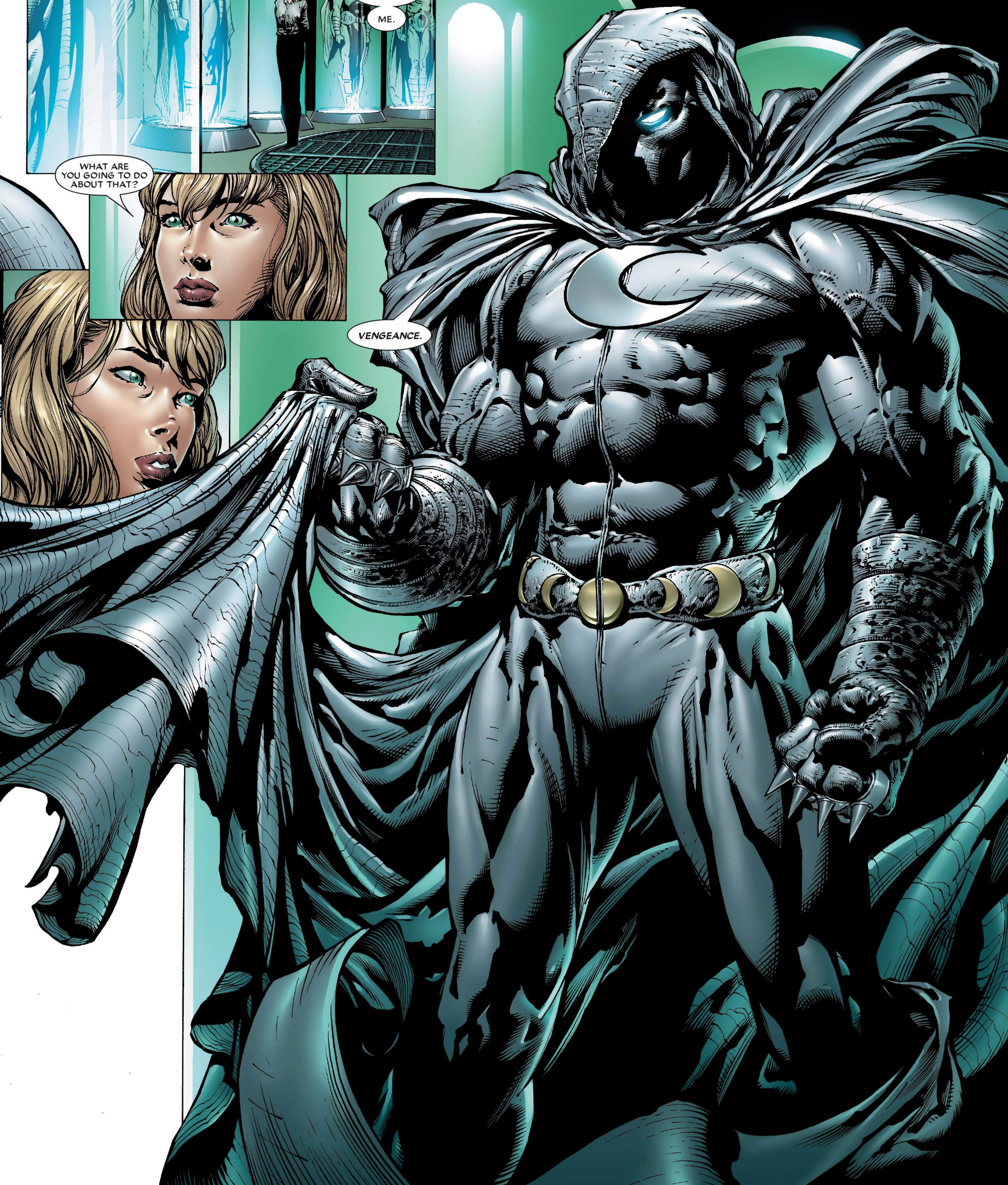
JEAN-PAUL.

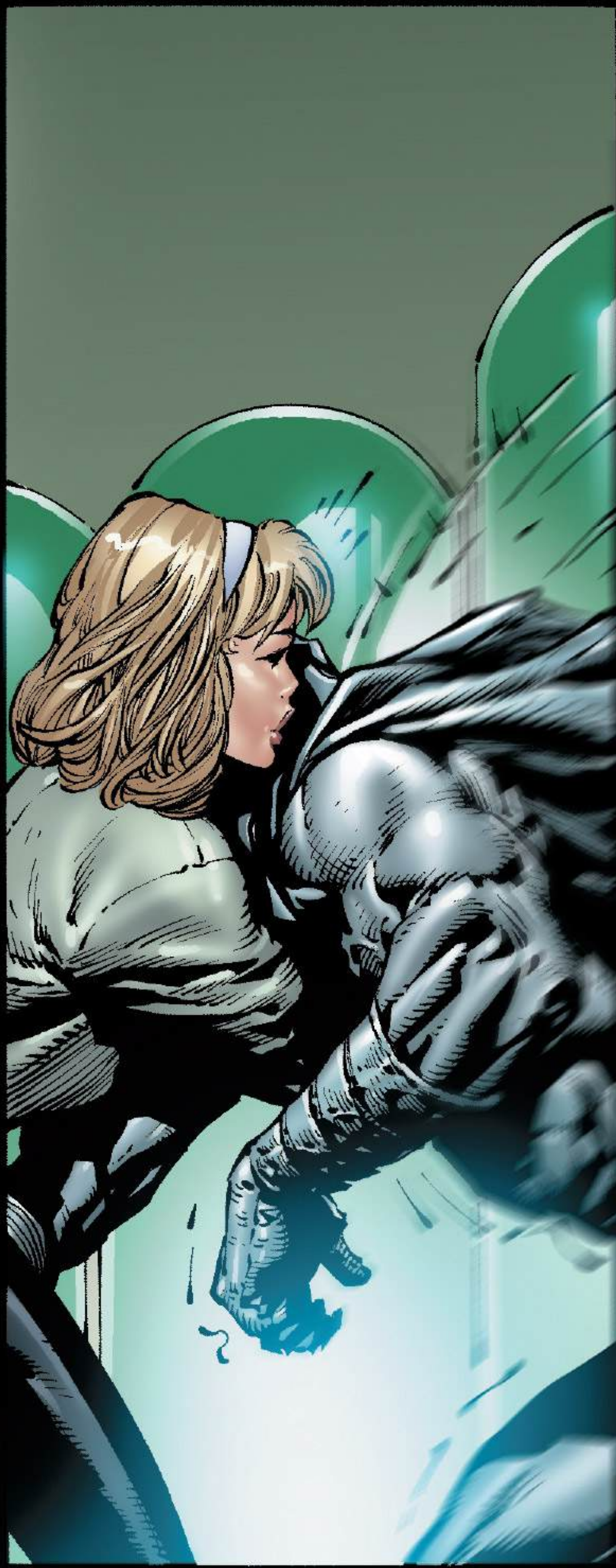
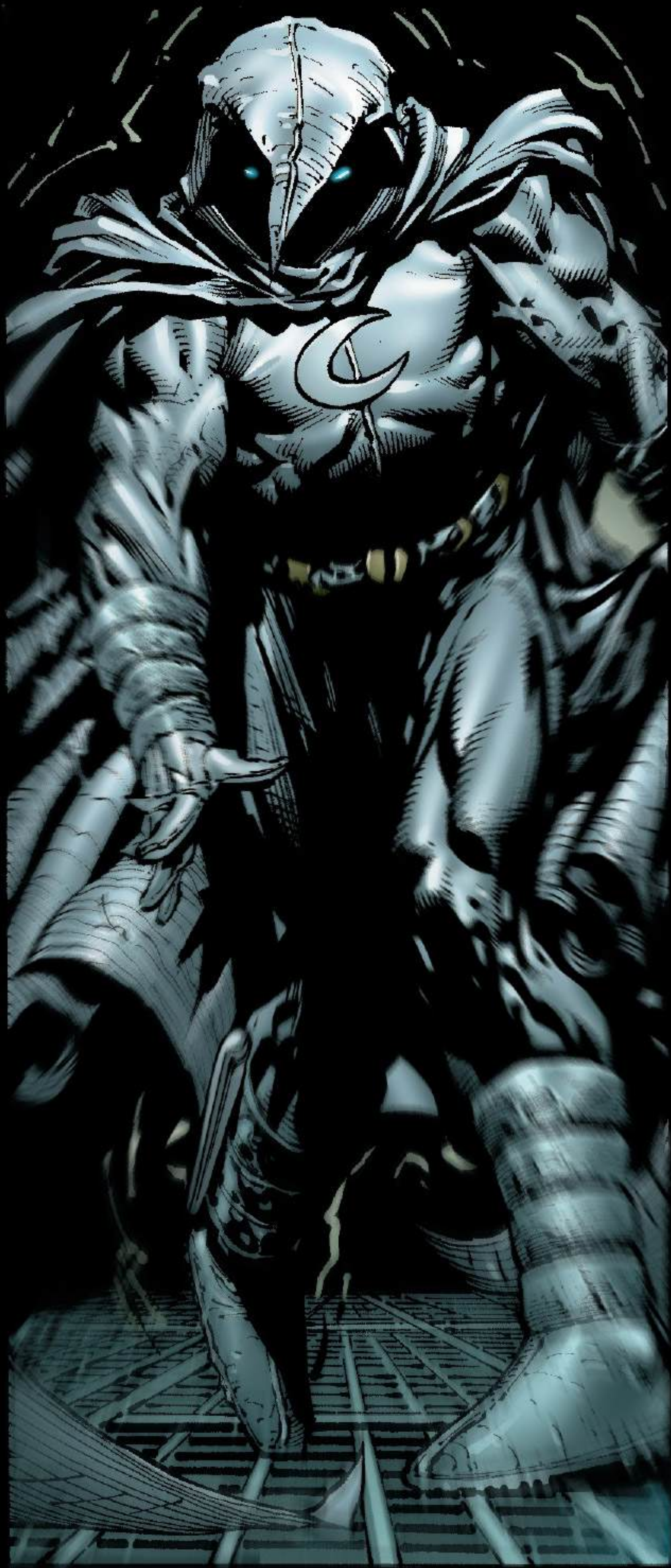
ME.

WHAT ARE
YOU GOING TO DO
ABOUT THAT?



VENGEANCE.









THAT IS CUSTOM ORDNANCE.



AND THESE THREADS?

THESE DON'T COME OFF THE RACK.

YOU FAILED YOUR CONTRACT, ASSET T.

THE PROFILE SAID **FRIENDLESS** AND **ALONE**, OUT OF FIGHT AND READY TO **DIE**.

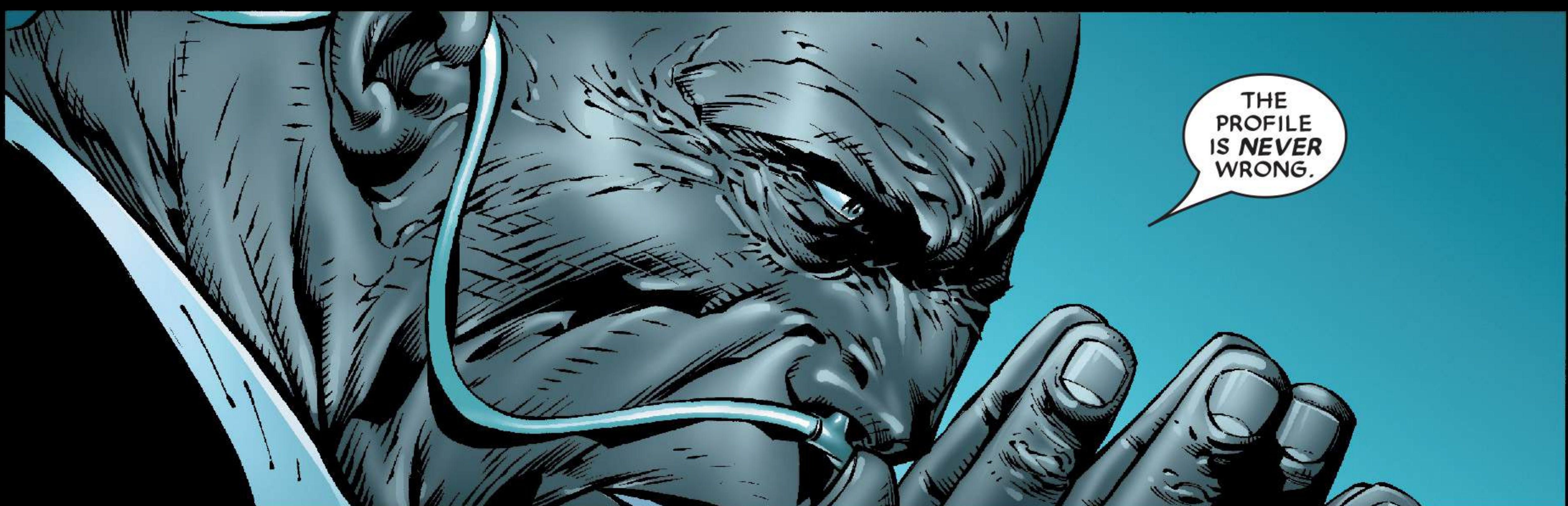
HE WAS **WRONG**.



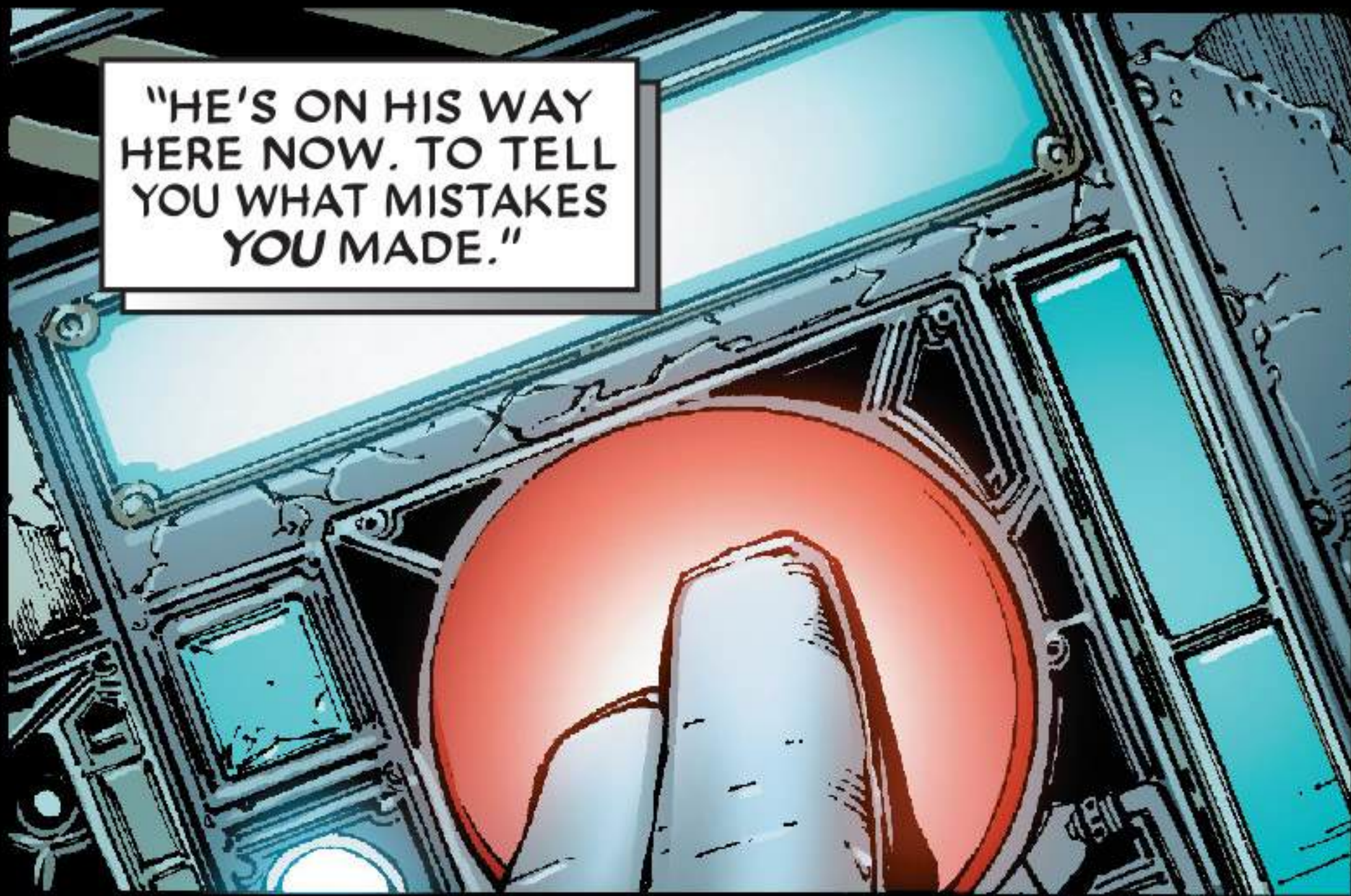
"HE HAS **FRIENDS**."



"HE'S NOT **ALONE**."



THE PROFILE IS **NEVER** **WRONG**.



"HE'S ON HIS WAY
HERE NOW. TO TELL
YOU WHAT MISTAKES
YOU MADE."



THE MISTAKE I
MADE WAS TAKING
THIS GIG. PERSONAL
COMBAT IS NOT
MY THING.

YOU
PROMISED ME
A SITTING
DUCK.



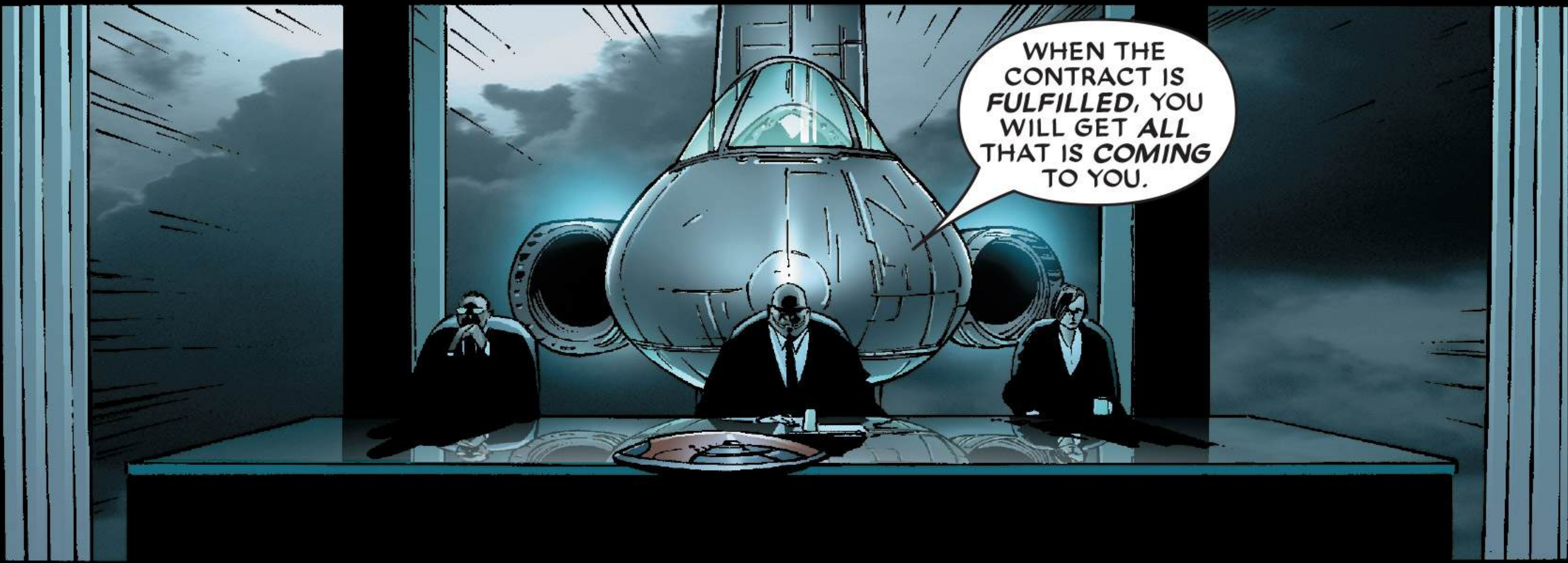
I WANT
TO KNOW WHAT
HAPPENED TO MY
SITTING DUCK.



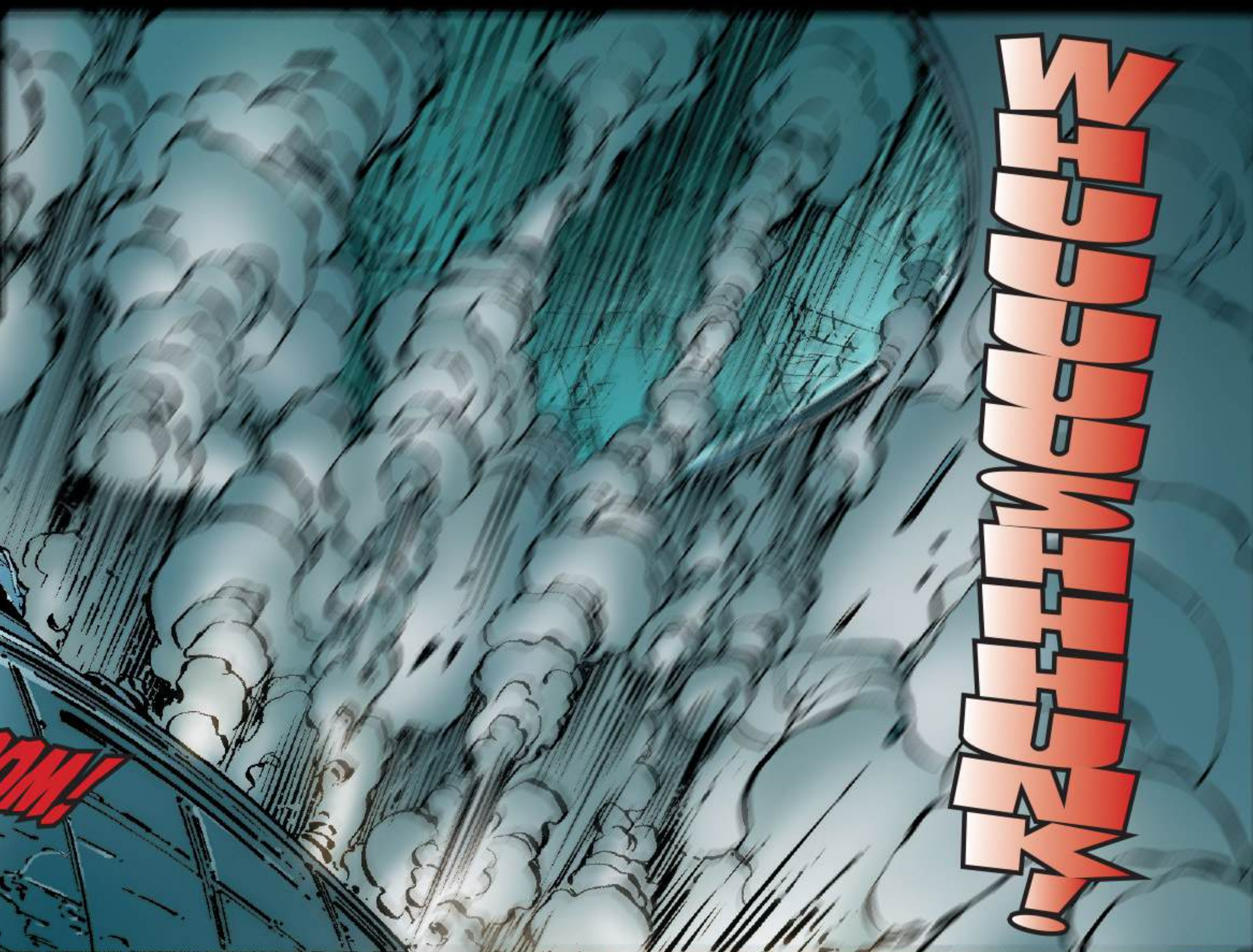
ANNOUNCE
ME.



I WANT
COMPENSATION
FOR THE EQUIPMENT
I LOST, AND
I--







To Be Concluded...

BARK^{AT}THE MOON

I love me some Moon Mail! Let's go to it:

To Charlie, Dave, & the Moon Knight Crew,

I like to sit down and read a complete or mostly complete story...sorry I didn't write yet.

Great book so far, Dave's pencils, Danny's inks, and Frank's colors, all add to the brutal story of Moon Knight/Marc Spector's fall to the bottom, literally. Glad to see it was Bushman, also glad to see Bushman get his face cut off. Truly hardcore. I followed the character in the early days; I think Charlie is doing a great job with a new storyline that is a reboot of sorts. Moon Knight is a street-justice type book, like the TV shows *The Shield* or *The Wire*. The flashback sequences are all adding a decent backstory and fleshing out the history of Moon Knight, which is a little confusing sometimes. "The Committee" adds the flavor to the mystery of why? So why are they making him (M.K.) their tool? The mystery is cool, that like *X-Files* or *Millennium* or what Weapon X was in the 1980's. Is Bushman resurrected as the Taskmaster, 'cause on the last page his face looked sort of cut off? Keep up the great work, see ya at the Chicago Con in a few weeks. This was my first ever letter to anyone.

Victor Fitzjarrald

Congratulations on your first letter, Victor! I'm glad to hear that you're enjoying the book.

Dear Moon Knights,

Awesome new take on an old character; when I first saw Jake/Mark/Moony many years ago I thought he was just another version of your distinguished competition's "Dark Knight." Not so, he's his own man. Looking forward to seeing Frenchie again. Crawley's off the booze, but taken to another addiction, such is the way of an addictive personality. Hope this series lasts so I can add it to my other old Moon Knights.

See ya in the funny papers—
Bruno Surian
Australia

Thanks, Bruno!

To the Knight Crew!

I just got finished reading the first two issues and I have to say that you've raised the stakes on my love for the Moon Knight character.

The writing is adult without being obnoxious and the art is spectacular. I simply cannot wait to see where things are going.

Jay Roberts
Wareham, MA

I hope that you've enjoyed the most recent issues of MOON KNIGHT even more so, Jay!

Hey, guys. How's everything?

Just read Moon Knight #2 and wrote a letter...but ended up having to write another. Wow, it's great to see Marvel grow some balls with the blood and guts. I thought I was reading a MAX title for a minute there. Wicked all the way around and Frank D'Armata's colors were brutal. All around fun and easy read. Hopefully the fan response will merit another arc by the same creative team down the road. This simply is the most amazing Moon Knight has ever looked. David is only getting better...but you already knew that.

Becky Cutler
Springfield, IL

There have been some pretty gruesome moments in this book indeed! (Who knew you could rip somebody's face off in a funnybook?) Thank you for the letter, Becky!

Barkers:

Moon Knight # 3. Hated it. Terrible. And no!! It's not because Jean-Paul is gay. (Though that does seem somewhat gratuitous and it stretches the believability factor like a rubber band, that for all those years, Marc did not know.) But that's not it, it's just that, hey, I'm a college-educated 49-year-old that has been reading comics for over 30 years. I know an unreadable comic when I see it. But...

I love this character. So I read it again. And again.

Then I realized that Charlie Huston is doing something for me that few other writers are doing. He's making me pay attention. He isn't going to "hit me upside of the head" with this stuff. (No pun intended, regarding page 20.) He's making me analyze it. You don't read it as much as you pour over it. And if you don't, you miss something, and it's probably gonna be important.

Moon Knight # 3. Hate it? Worst book ever written? Hardly.

Moon Knight # 3. Loved it. Best book I've read in a long long time.

Thanks,

Bryan Willford
Columbus, Ohio

I loved reading this letter, Bryan. Thank you for your encouraging words!

And for everyone else, send us some Moon Mail of your own! We'll see you in thirty for another edition of BARK AT THE MOON!

--Daniel

NEXT ISSUE:



KNIGHT FIGHT!

BRAD JOHANSEN
PRODUCTION

DANIEL KETCHUM
ASST. EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF

MOON KNIGHT C/O MARVEL COMICS
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"OKAY TO PRINT"



IRON MAN

HUSTON
FINCH
MIKI
D'ARMATA

MARVEL
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MOON KNIGHT

He was a mercenary. A killer. And then he was a hero. Marc Spector used to jump from rooftops, spread his cape against the night and drop to the streets below. Dealing pain. Dealing vengeance in the name of his lord Khonshu. God of Vengeance. God of the Moon. Took his lord's name and became his knight. Became Moon Knight. He was a hero. Had a life like you read about in legends. But that was years ago. Before he lost himself. In an alley in the rain he crossed a line he barely knew was there. Killing an evil man. Doing evil himself. Exiling himself to the cage of a broken body. Wanting it all back, he prays to Khonshu. But it's the past that answers. The Profile, pawn of The New Committee, dark sons of old foes, has set plots in motion that will deliver Spector into their service. But The New Committee's fear of Moon Knight is greater than their hatred of Mark Spector. Rather than risk his terrible vengeance, they have dispatched Taskmaster to dispose of their enemy. Finding Spector with his lost flame Marlene, Taskmaster delivers vengeance, and more.

"THE BOTTOM" CHAPTER SIX

CHARLIE HUSTON
Writer

DAVID FINCH
Penciler

DANNY MIKI with
CRIMELAB STUDIOS
Inkers

FRANK D'ARMATA
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JOE QUESADA
Editor in Chief

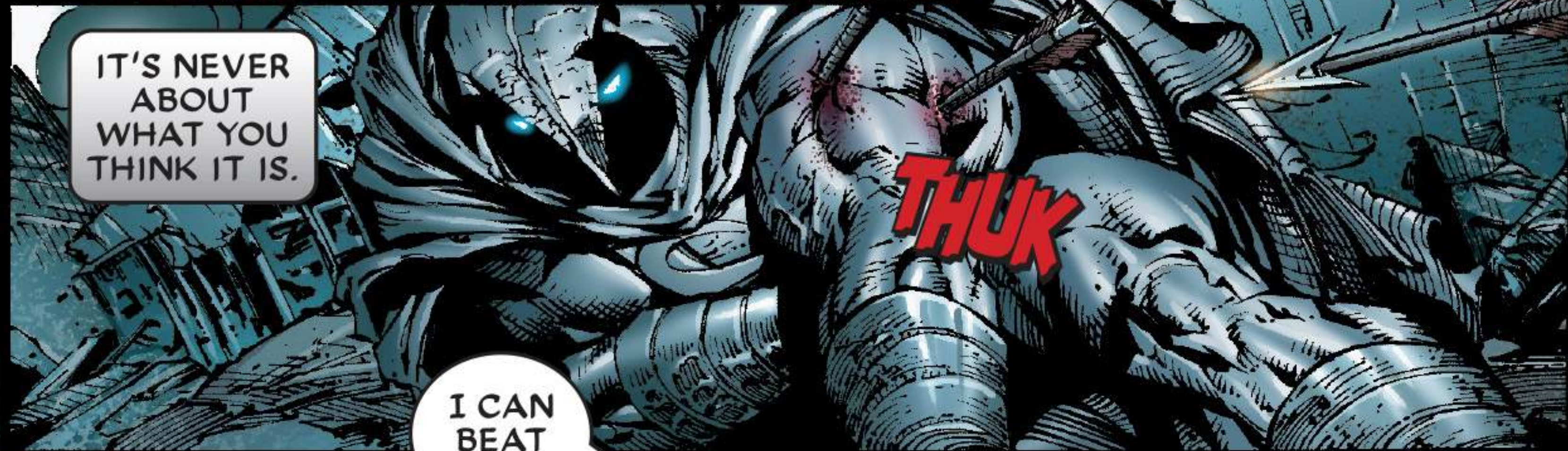
DAN BUCKLEY
Publisher

To find Marvel Comics at a local comic shop, call 1-888-COMICBOOK.



DIE!

IN THE
END.



IT'S NEVER
ABOUT
WHAT YOU
THINK IT IS.

THUK



I CAN
BEAT
YOU!

NEVER ABOUT
SPEED, OR SLICK
MOVES, OR
REFLEXES THAT
MAKE YOU THE
BEST FIGHTER
EVER.

I'M
BETTER
THAN
YOU!



IN THE
END.

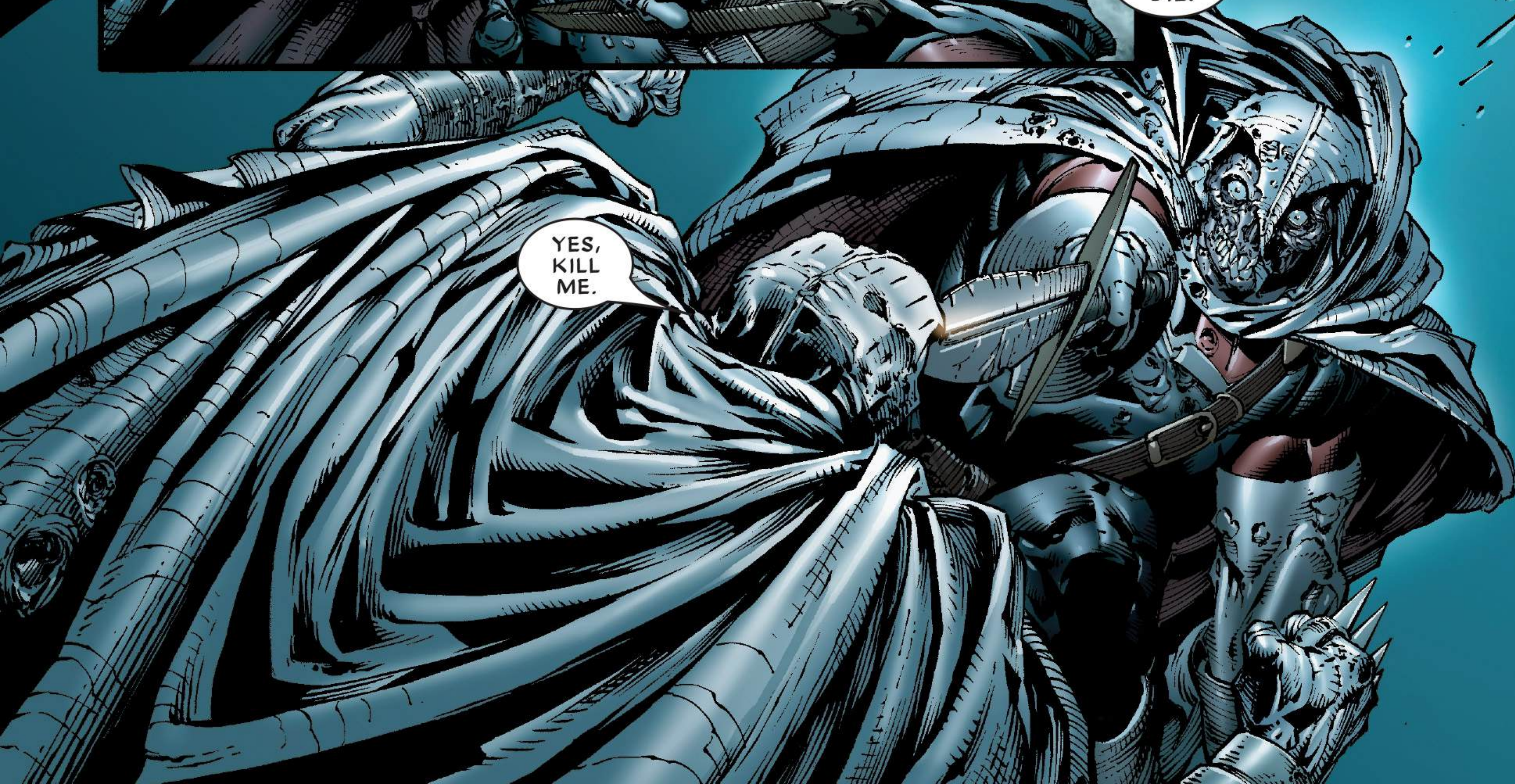
THUK

IT'S
ALL ABOUT
WHAT YOU
CAN TAKE.



I'M SO
MUCH BETTER
THAN YOU. YOU
CAN'T WIN.

YOU
HAVE TO
DIE.



YES,
KILL
ME.

SEE IF
THAT WORKS
THIS TIME.

MOON THE BOTTOM KNIGHT CHAPTER SIX GLORIES SUCH AS THESE

CHARLIE HUSTON WRITER	DAVID FINCH PENCILER	DANNY MIKI INKER	FRANK D'ARMATA COLORS	VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA LETTERER	DANIEL KETCHUM ASSISTANT EDITOR	AXEL ALONSO EDITOR	JOE QUESADA EDITOR IN CHIEF	DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER
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IN THE
END.

LEAVE ME
ALONE! LEAVE
ME ALONE!

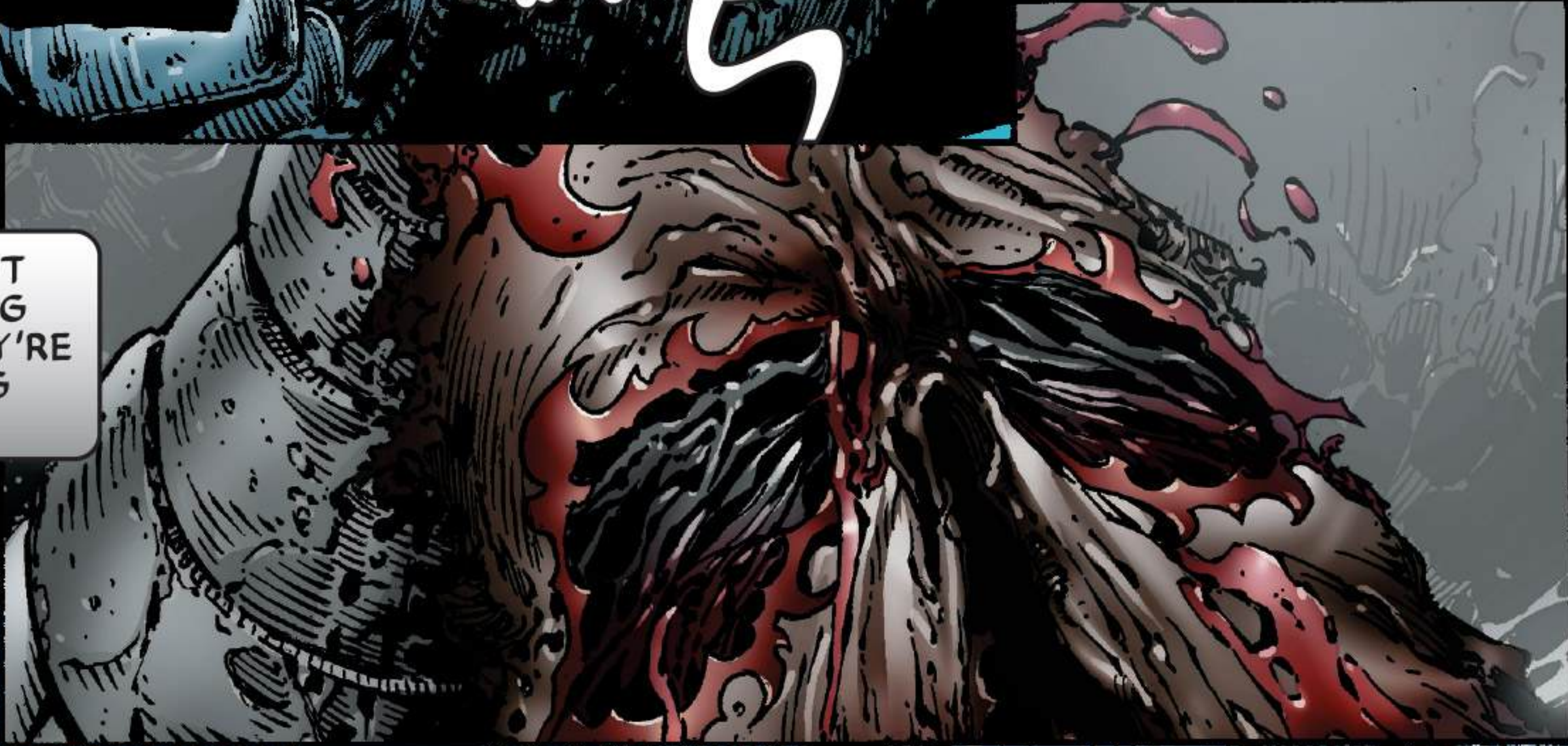
THEY ALL
BEG FOR
MERCY.



ALL EXCEPT
THE BEST
OF THEM.

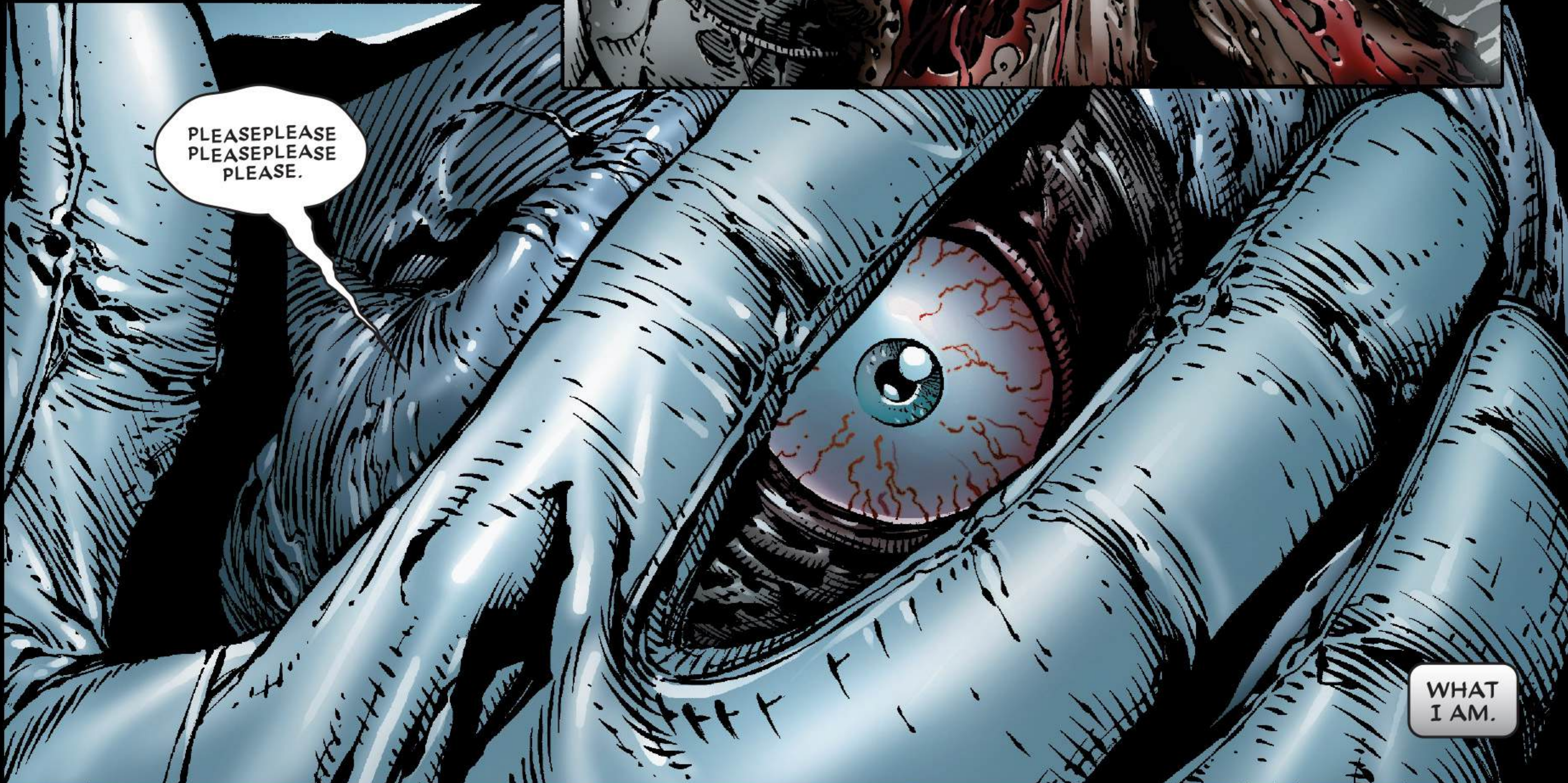


NAAWWWOOO!



THEY
BEG.

STILL NOT
REALIZING
WHAT THEY'RE
DEALING
WITH.



PLEASEPLEASE
PLEASEPLEASE
PLEASE.

WHAT
I AM.



MAKE
IT STOP,
PLEASE.

WHAT I
CAN TAKE.

WHAT
GLORIES
I'VE HAD.



OH, GOD,
NO.

HOW
MUCH I
CAN TAKE.



SCRIP *CHK* *CHK*

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

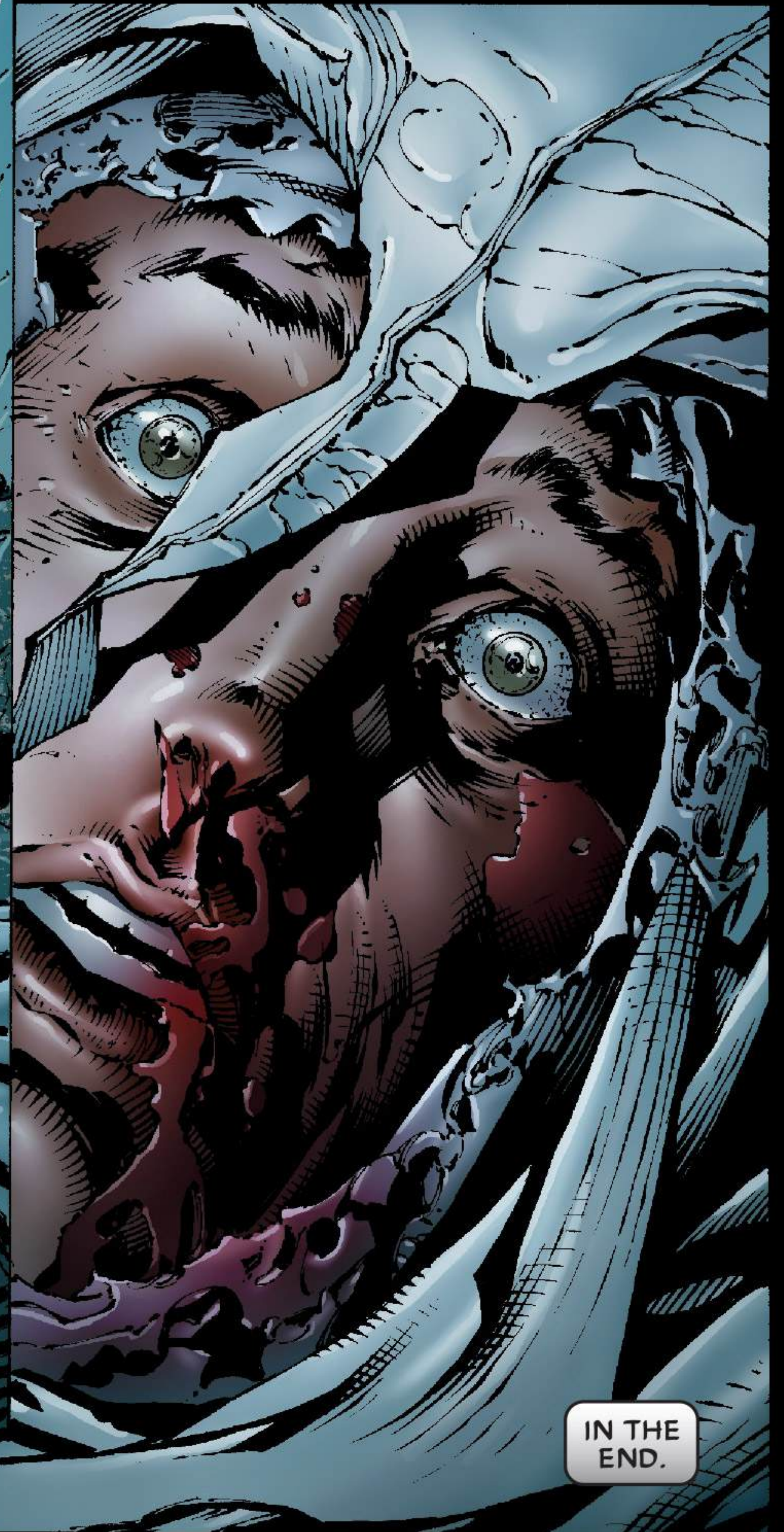
HOW
MUCH I CAN
TAKE FROM
THEM ALL.

IF I SO
CHOSE.



SCRITGE
SCRITGE
SCRITGE

AAHHEE!
AAHEEEEEAAHEEEE!
EEEEEE!

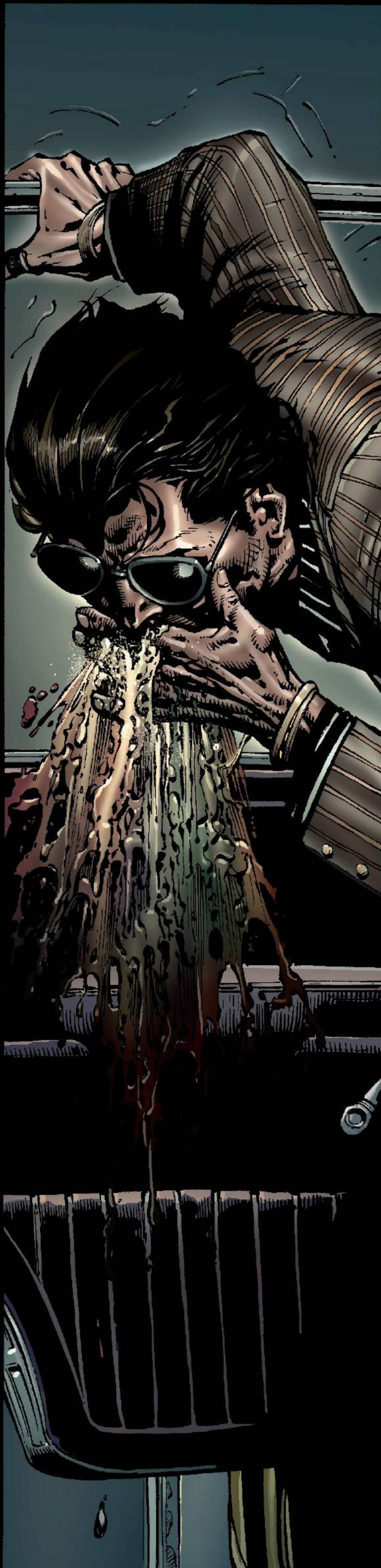


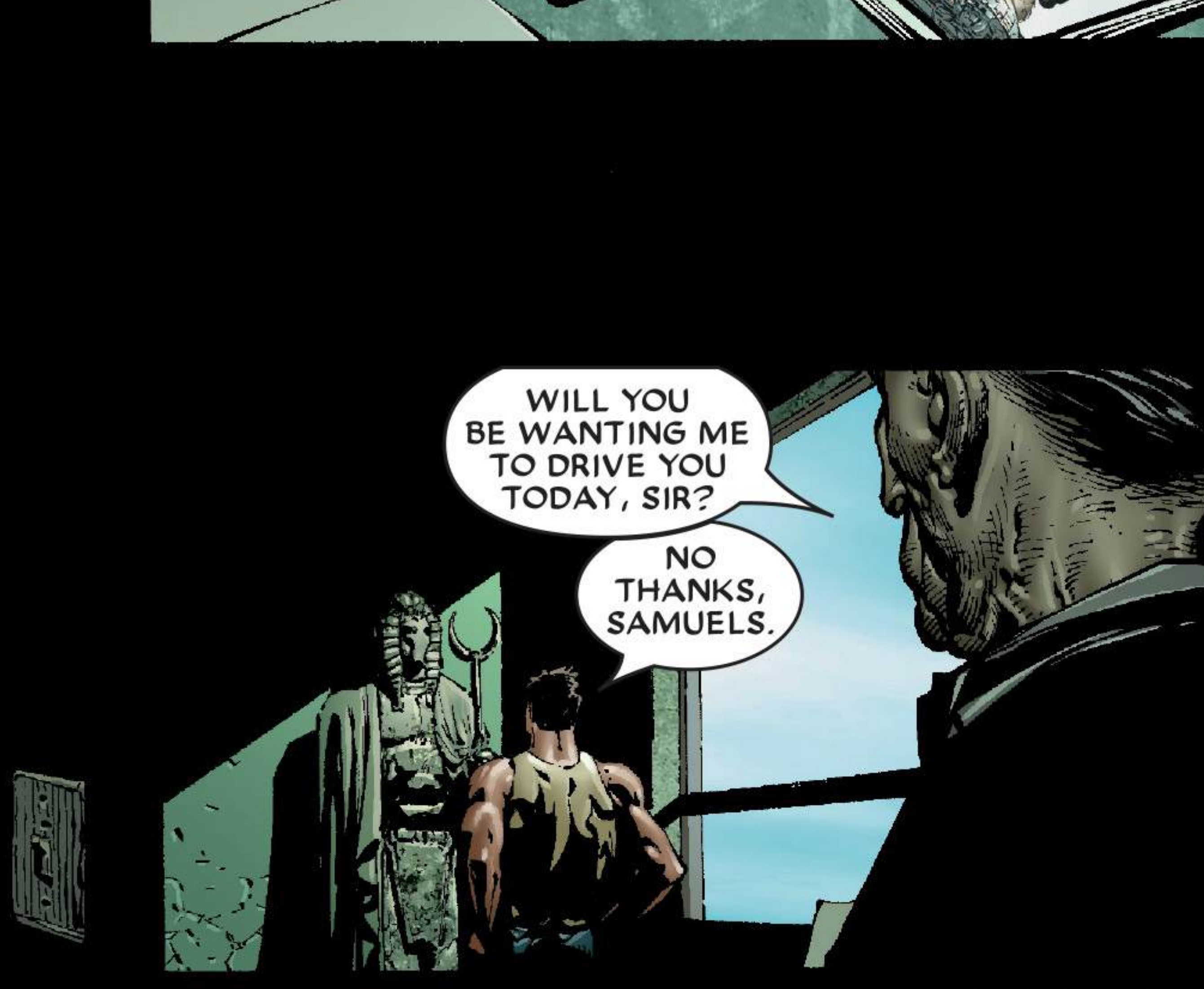
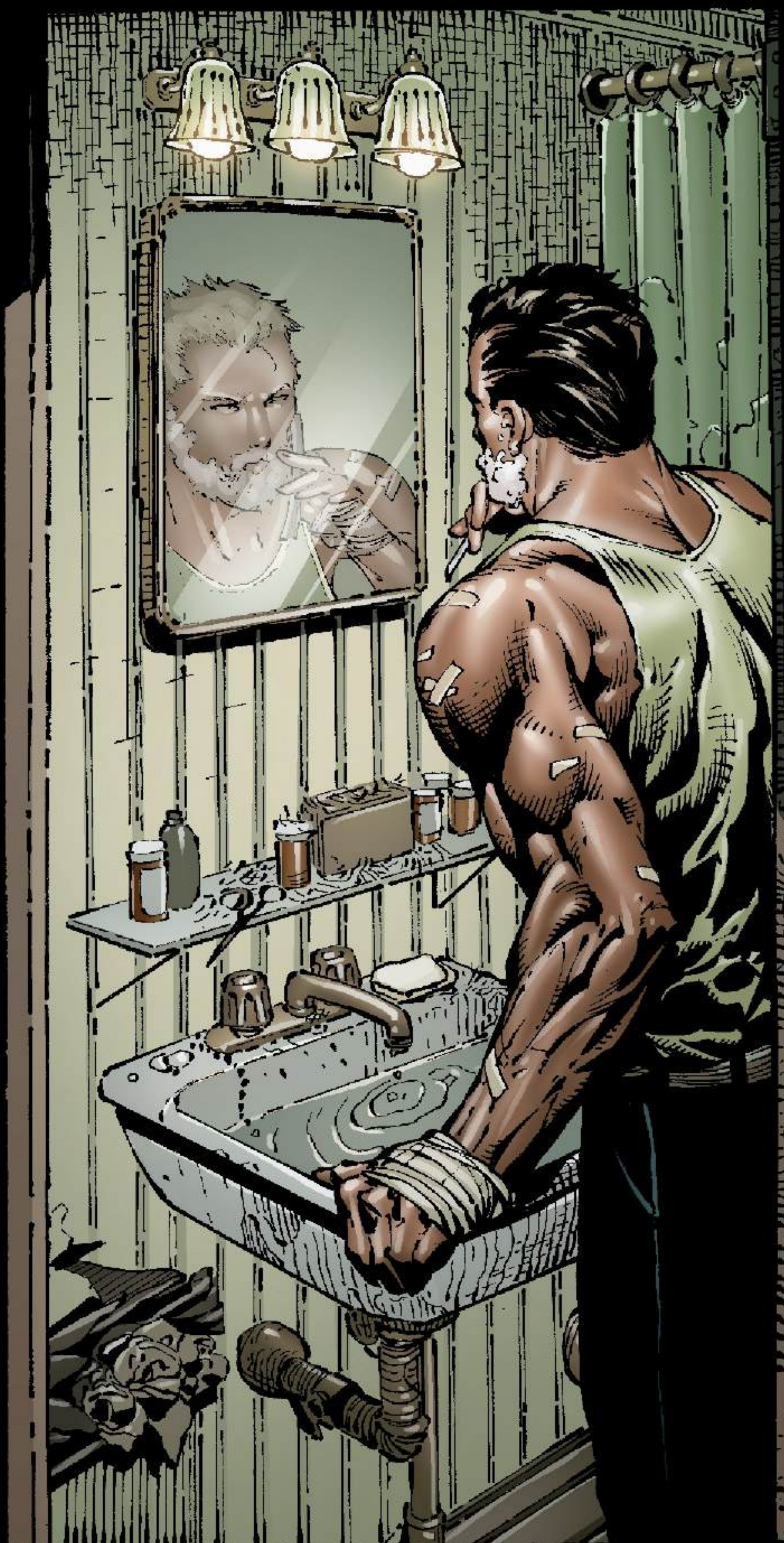
IN THE
END.

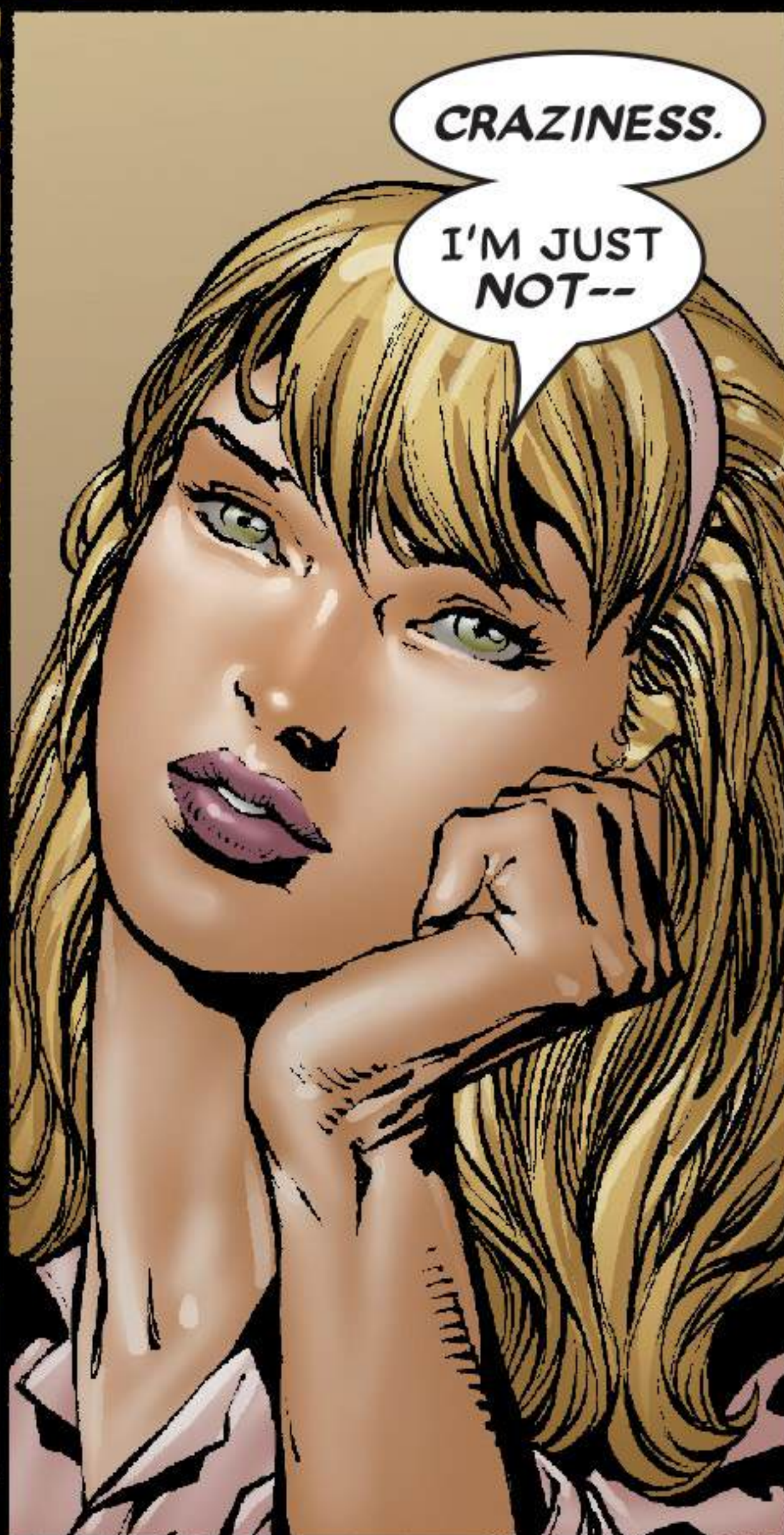
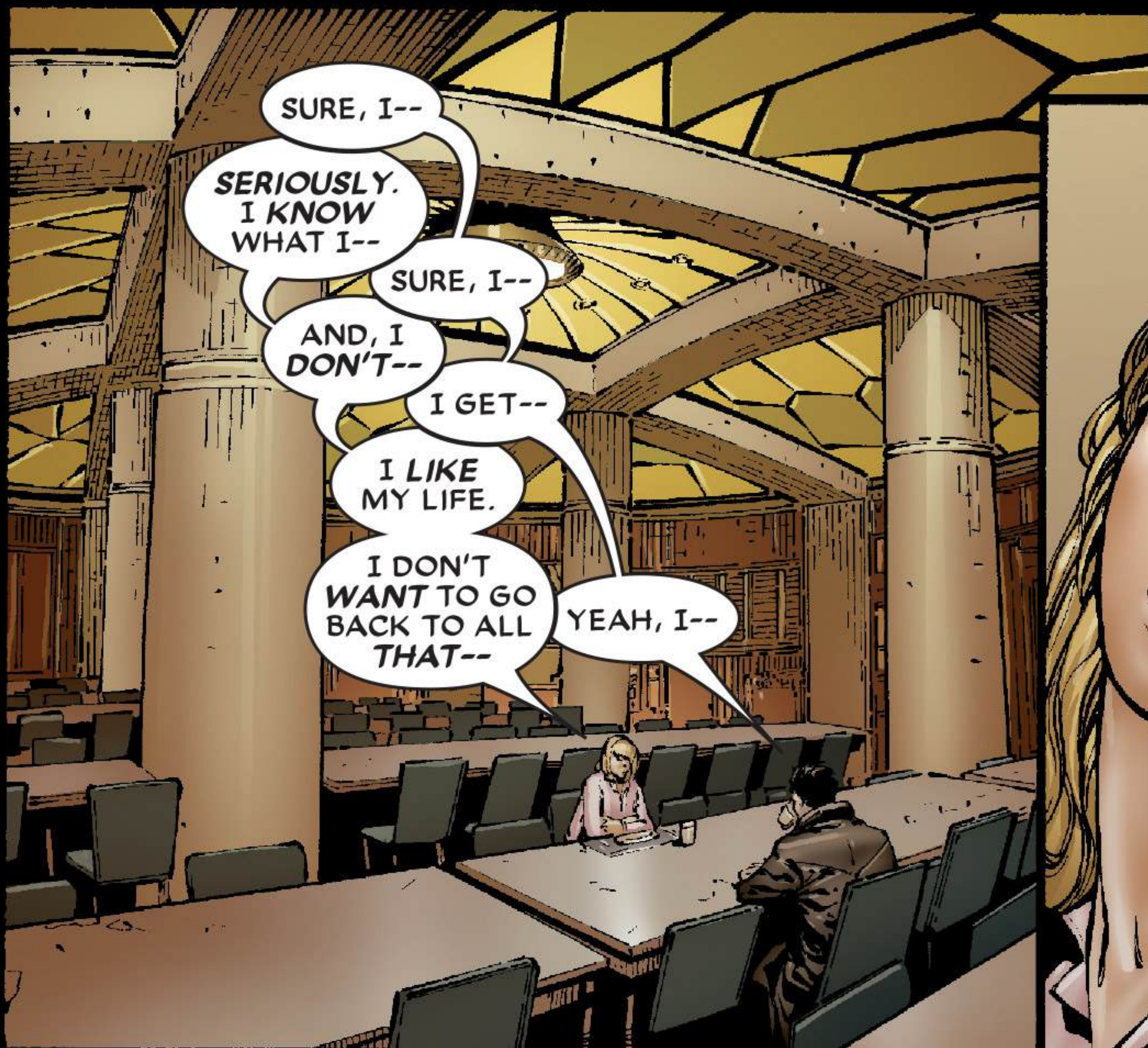


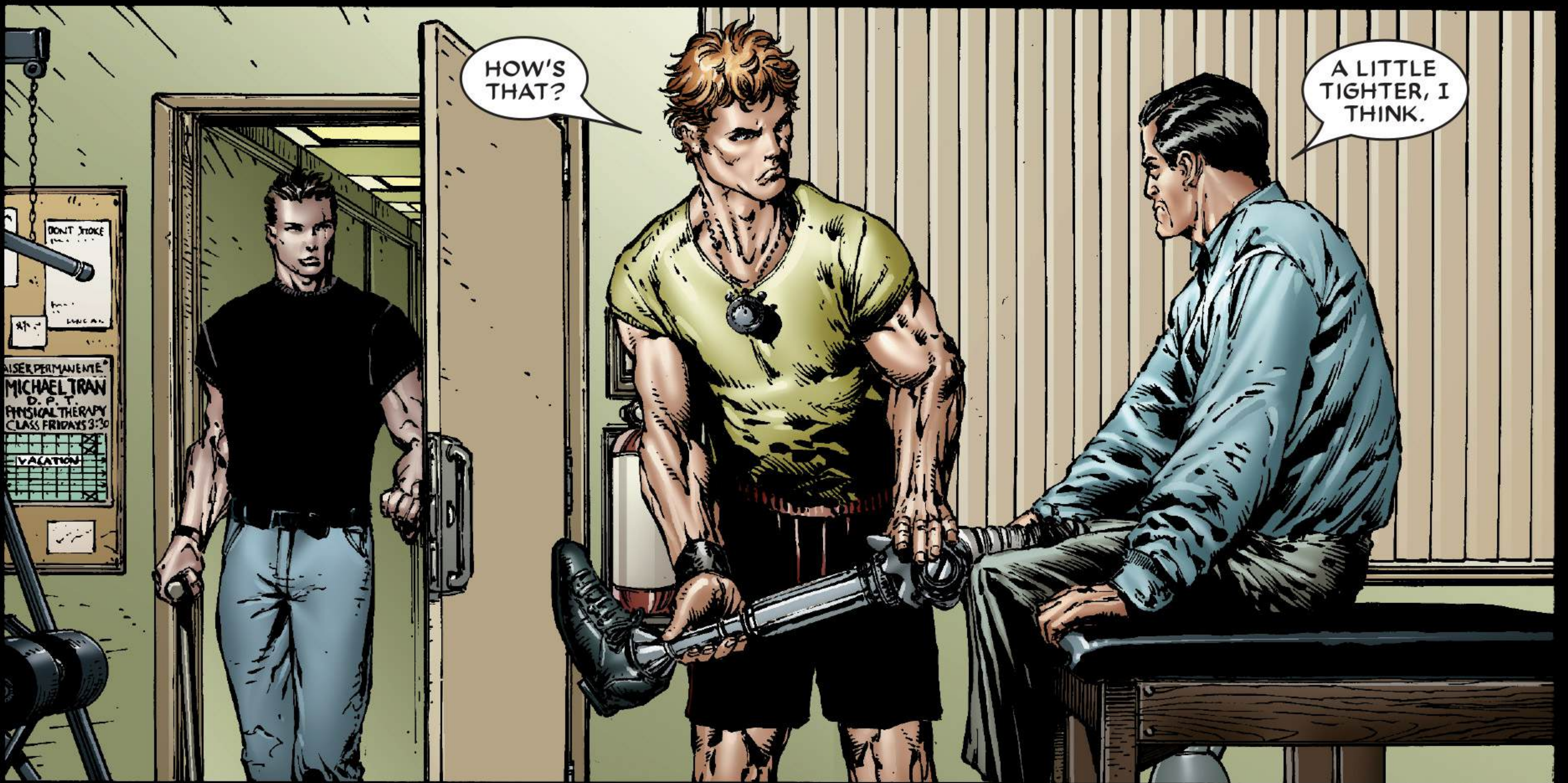
GLORIES.











HOW'S THAT?

A LITTLE TIGHTER, I THINK.



NEW ONES?

JUST ABOUT TO TRY THEM OUT. MIND WAITING? YOU CAN START IN THE POOL.

NO PROBLEM.

HAIR LOOKS GREAT.

THANKS.



JEAN-PAUL.

OKAY. OKAY.

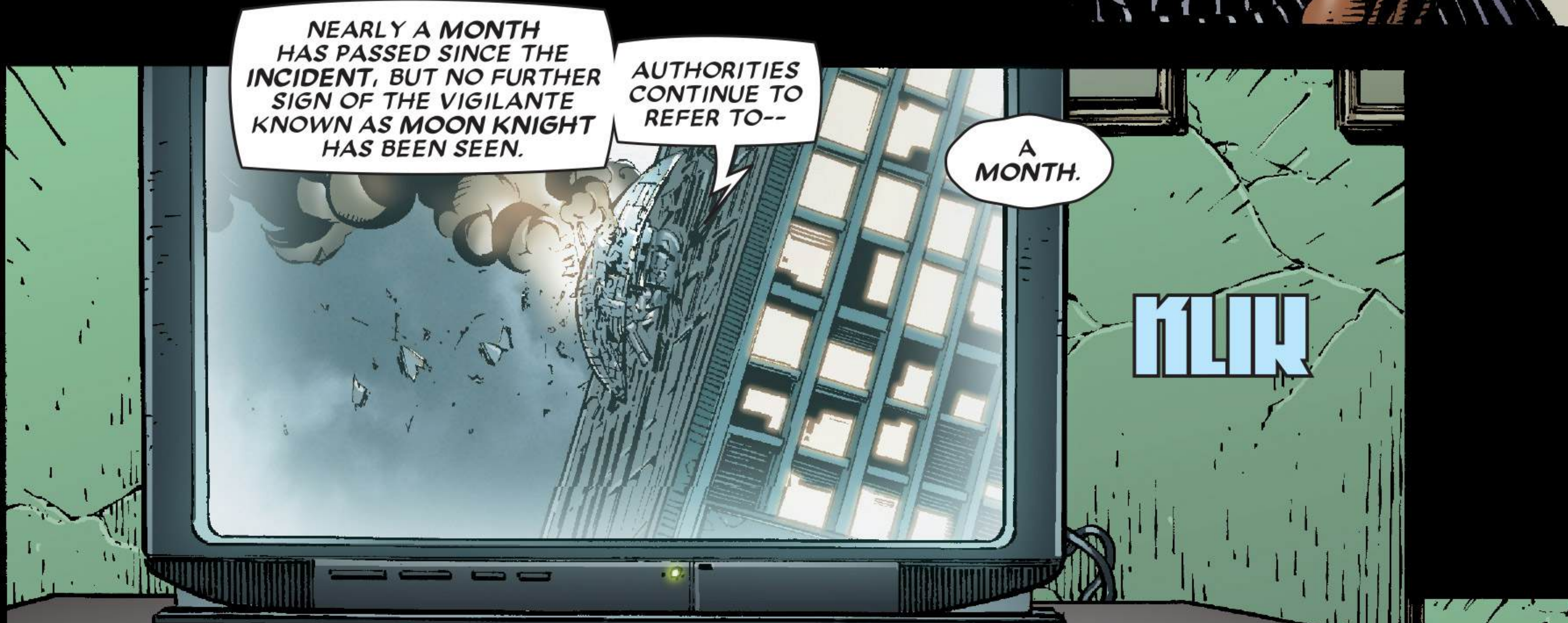
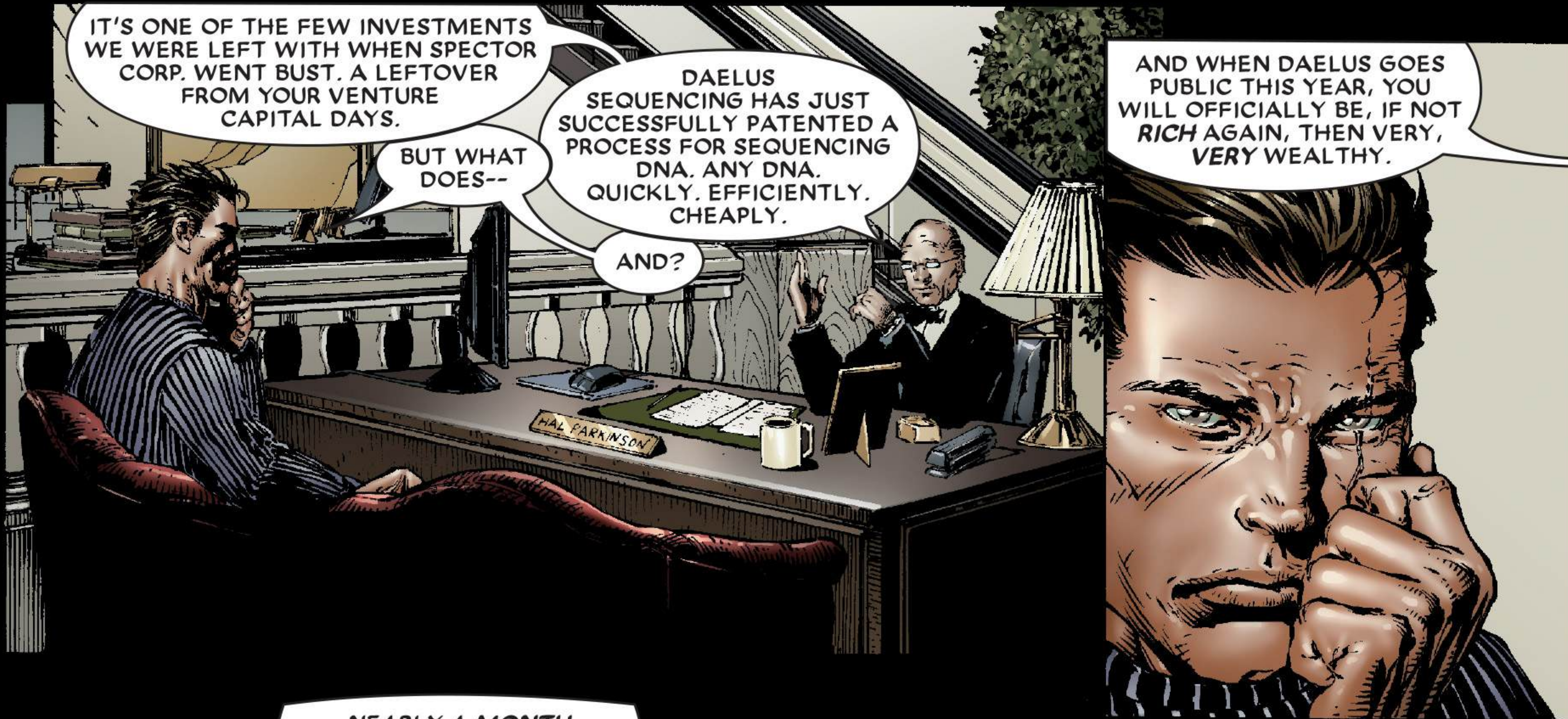
WHOA.

I AM OKAY.



GOOD.

YOU CAN HELP ME TO THE POOL.





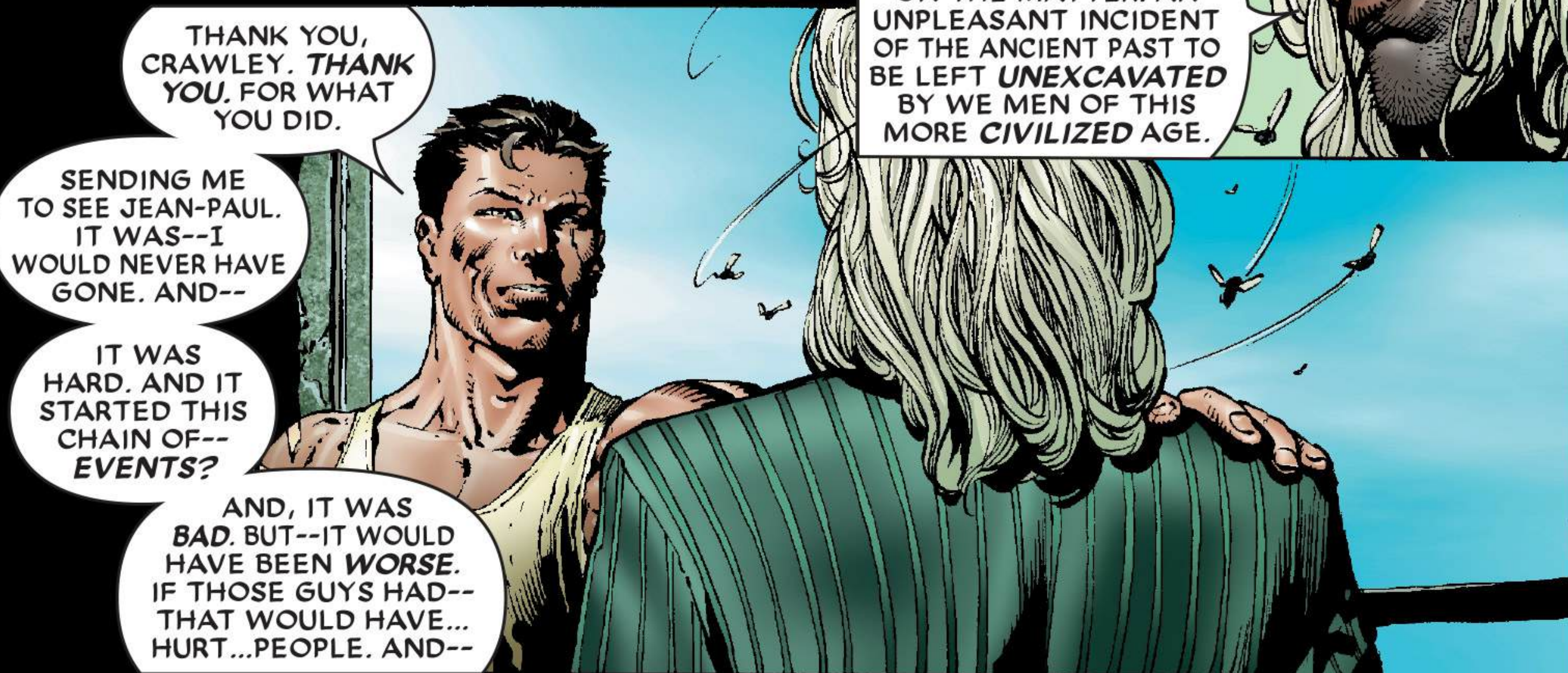
THANKS FOR COMING BY, MAN. THAT LAST TIME, I WAS PRETTY HARD ON--

WELL, I WAS A **6%\$#**.

NONSENSE. NONSENSE.

NO, REALLY--

I **INSIST** YOU DESIST. I'LL HEAR **NO MORE** ON THE MATTER. AN UNPLEASANT INCIDENT OF THE ANCIENT PAST TO BE LEFT **UNEXCAVATED** BY WE MEN OF THIS MORE **CIVILIZED** AGE.



THANK YOU, CRAWLEY. **THANK YOU**. FOR WHAT YOU DID.

SENDING ME TO SEE JEAN-PAUL. IT WAS--I WOULD NEVER HAVE GONE. AND--

IT WAS HARD. AND IT STARTED THIS CHAIN OF-- **EVENTS?**

AND, IT WAS **BAD**. BUT--IT WOULD HAVE BEEN **WORSE**. IF THOSE GUYS HAD-- THAT WOULD HAVE... HURT...PEOPLE. AND--



JAKE. I'M LOATH TO SEEM **UNGRATEFUL** FOR SUCH A **TOUCHING** AND **HEARTFELT** DECLARATION, MY FRIEND.

HOWEVER, I MUST CONFESS TO A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF **CONFUSION** AS FAR AS THIS TOPIC IS CONCERNED.

I? SENT YOU? TO JEAN-PAUL?



YOU TOLD ME HE WANTED TO SEE ME.

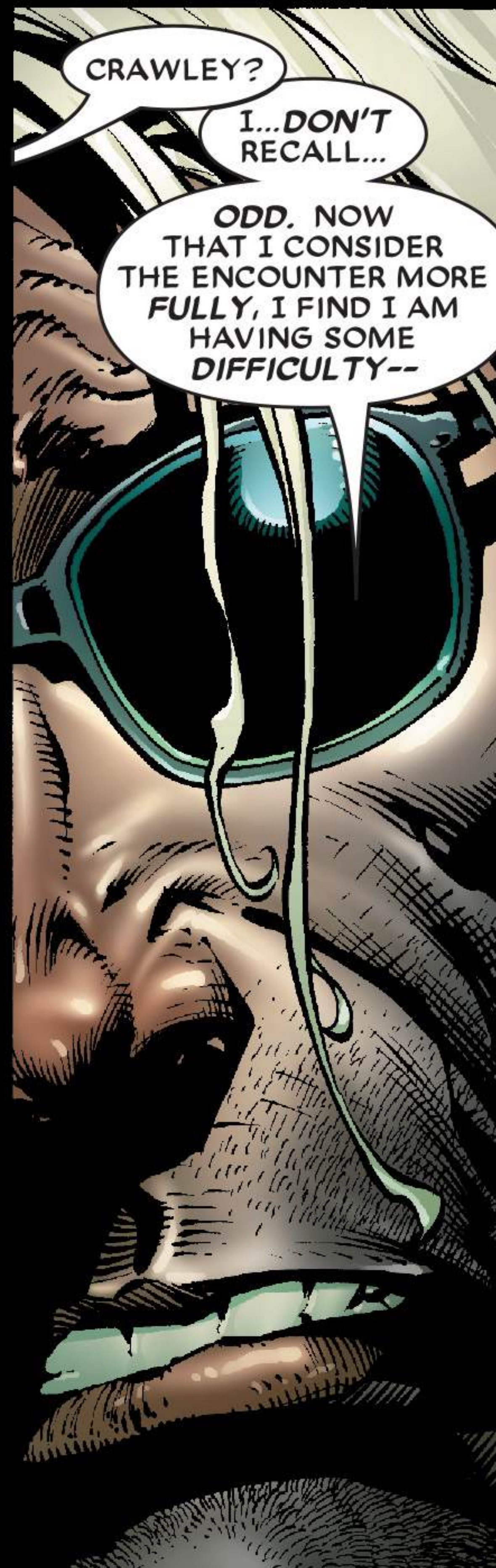
AND YOU TOLD HIM I--



I DO **HATE** TO CONTRADICT YOU, BUT NO SUCH THING OCCURRED.

INDEED, WHEN LAST WE MET, YOU WERE NOT AT YOUR MOST **FELICITOUS** AND I WAS AT SOME PAINS TO MAKE MY **EGRESS**.

I RECALL QUITE **CLEARLY** THAT...



CRAWLEY?

I...DON'T RECALL...

ODD. NOW THAT I CONSIDER THE ENCOUNTER MORE **FULLY**, I FIND I AM HAVING SOME **DIFFICULTY--**



YOU HAD INDICATED THAT IT WOULD BE BEST IF I DEPARTED AND I--

I CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF SOMETHING.



SOMETHING THERE.



NEAR OUR OLD COMPANION IN DARING DEALINGS.

A SHADOW PERHAPS?

BUT BEYOND THAT, I DRAW A RATHER VIVID BLANK.



JAKE? IS SOMETHING AMISS? DID I MISSPEAK, JAKE?



IN THE
END.

OH WELL.
CAT'S OUT OF
THE BAG.

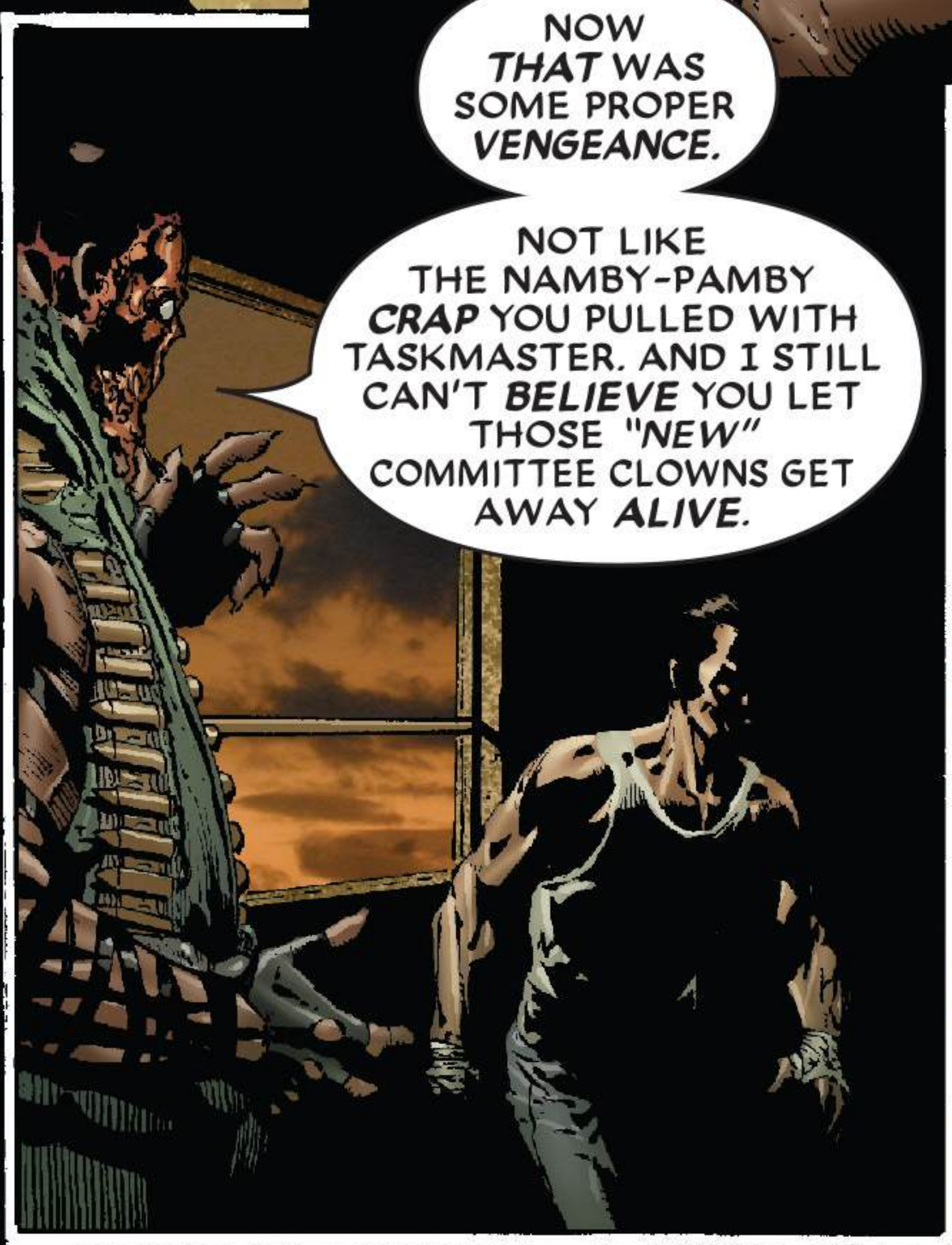
IT'S
NEVER ABOUT
WHAT YOU
THINK IT IS.



WHAT?



STILL
CAN'T TAKE BEING
REMINDLED OF YOUR
BEST WORK?



NOW
THAT WAS
SOME PROPER
VENGEANCE.

NOT LIKE
THE NAMBY-PAMBY
CRAP YOU PULLED WITH
TASKMASTER. AND I STILL
CAN'T **BELIEVE** YOU LET
THOSE "NEW"
COMMITTEE CLOWNS GET
AWAY **ALIVE**.



NOT THAT I DIDN'T
APPRECIATE CRASHING
THE HELICOPTER INTO
THE BUILDING.

WAY TO
GET THE BRAND
BACK IN THE
PUBLIC EYE.

JUST
LOOK HOW
THEY LOVE
US.



BUT THAT'S
NOT THE **ONLY**
THING I'M IN THIS
FOR, IS IT?

THE
QUANTITIES
OF BLOOD I PREFER
WERE SORELY
LACKING.



OH, SO NOW
IT'S THE **SILENT
TREATMENT**? SUFFERING
FROM SOME SUDDEN
DISILLUSIONMENT?

YOUR
GOD ISN'T ALL
YOU THOUGHT
HE WAS?

YOUR
FEELINGS
ARE HURT?

WHAT DID
YOU **THINK**?
IT WAS ALL
THE "NEW"
COMMITTEE?

YOU
THOUGHT THEY
HAD WHAT IT TAKES
TO MANIPULATE
MY AVATAR?

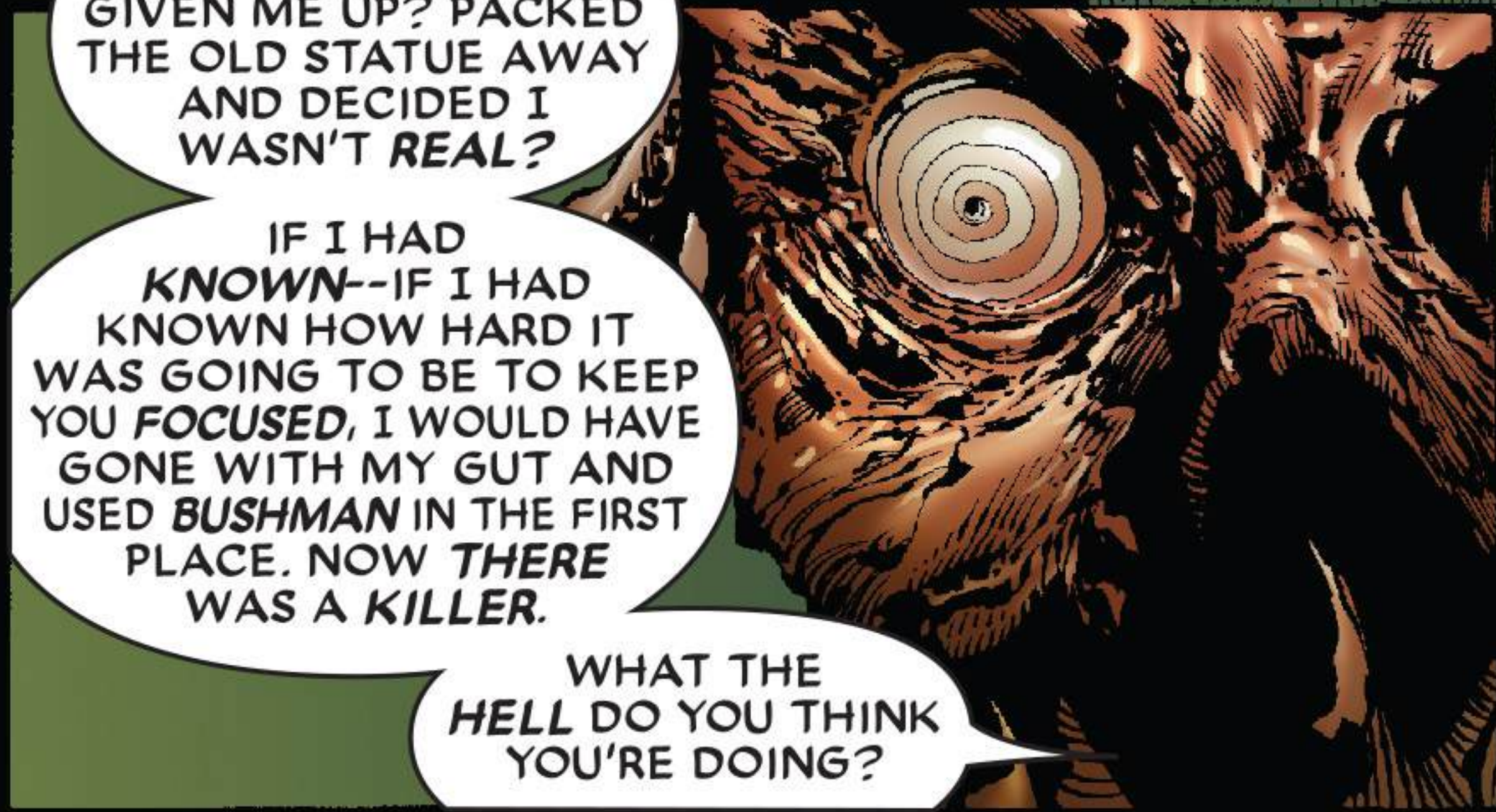
HELL, I
COULD HAVE
TOLD THEM IT'S
NOT THAT
EASY.



HOW MANY
TIMES HAVE YOU
GIVEN ME UP? PACKED
THE OLD STATUE AWAY
AND DECIDED I
WASN'T **REAL**?

IF I HAD
KNOWN--IF I HAD
KNOWN HOW HARD IT
WAS GOING TO BE TO KEEP
YOU **FOCUSED**, I WOULD HAVE
GONE WITH MY GUT AND
USED **BUSHMAN** IN THE FIRST
PLACE. NOW **THERE**
WAS A **KILLER**.

WHAT THE
HELL DO YOU THINK
YOU'RE DOING?



YOU
&*#\$ING
USED ME, YOU
SON OF A
BITCH!





YOU MADE ME THINK YOU ABANDONED ME.

KRANGCK!

YOU CRIPPLED ME.

YOU DROVE OFF MY FRIENDS.



YOU PUT THEM IN DANGER!



LIKE I SAID, WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING? THAT? IT'S A STATUE!

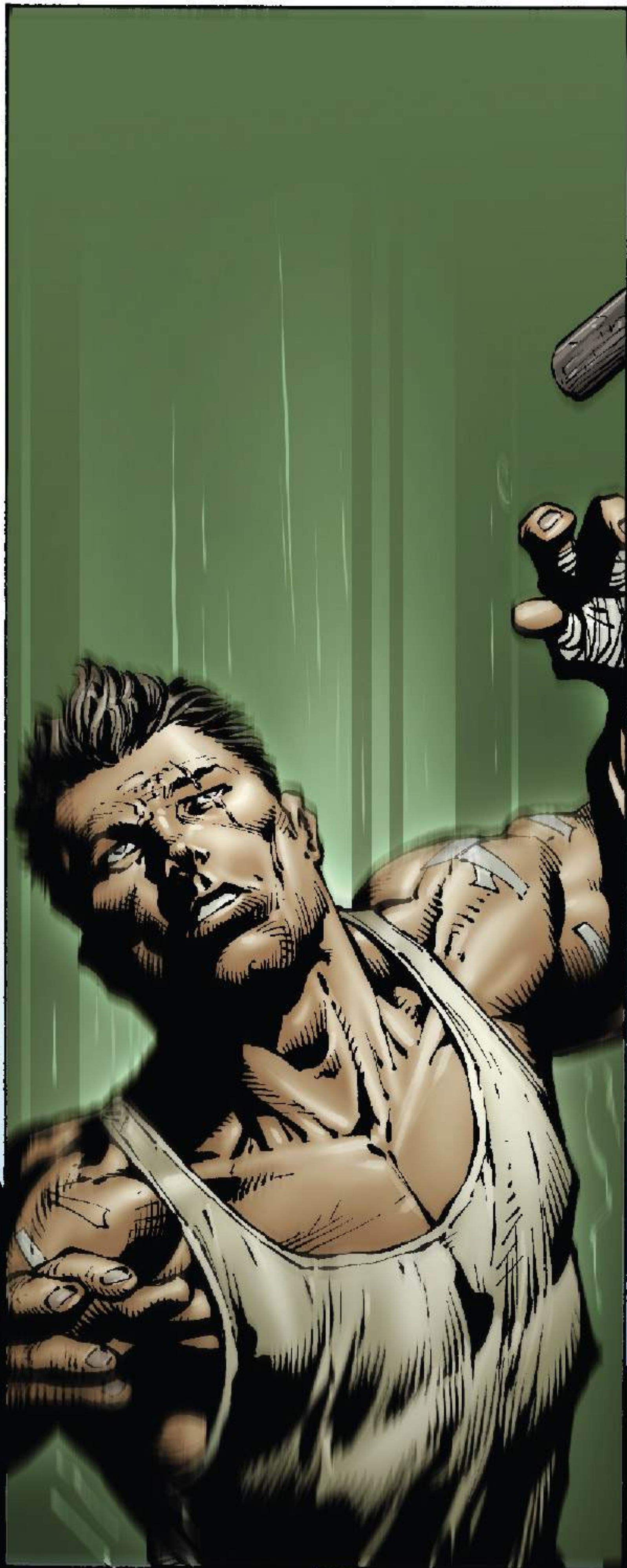
ME?

REAL OR NOT, I'M ALL IN YOUR HEAD.



OH, THAT REMINDS ME.

HEAD. RHYMES WITH?



JUST
FOR THE
RECORD?
THAT'S
THREE TIMES
I'VE BROUGHT
YOU BACK
TO LIFE.

WHICH
SHOULD SERVE
AS A REMINDER
OF HOW THIS
WORKS.

YOU DO
SOMETHING
FOR ME.

AND I DO
SOMETHING
FOR YOU.



MARC, YOU
MADE ALL OF
THIS HAPPEN.

YOU **SLOWED**
DOWN. LET THE
YEARS GET TO YOU. LET
YOURSELF GET DROPPED
FROM THE **B-LIST**
TO THE **D-LIST**.

YOU LET ME
FALL OFF THE RADAR.
DO YOU KNOW HOW THAT **FEELS**?
WHEN PEOPLE STOP **BELIEVING**?
WHEN THEY DON'T EVEN KNOW
YOU **EXIST**? THE FEELING
OF **IRRELEVANCE**.

WHAT WAS
I **SUPPOSED**
TO DO?
GRACEFULLY
FADE AWAY?





I'M A
GOD. I DON'T
FADE. I
FIGHT.

I FIGHT
DIRTY.



SO, I TOOK ADVANTAGE
OF A CERTAIN DESIRE FOR
VENGEANCE IN THOSE NEW
COMMITTEE CHILDREN.
GAVE IT SHAPE.
DIRECTION.

VENGEANCE
IS MY **MILIEU**,
AFTER ALL.

SURE IT
WAS A **RISK**, LETTING
THEM USE RAUL TO HURT
YOU. BUT I **KNEW** IT'D GET A
RISE FROM YOU. BOY **DID** IT.

THAT NUMBER
YOU DID ON HIS
FACE? THAT
PUT THE **FEAR**
IN PEOPLE.

AND THAT
FEAR GAVE ME
JUST ENOUGH GAS TO
KEEP MY FINGER IN
THE GAME WHEN YOU
TURNED YOUR BACK
ON ME. **AGAIN.**

BUT I **KNEW**
YOU'D TAKE THAT
TARP OFF SOONER
OR LATER, AND
START PRAYING TO ME
HARDER THAN EVER
BEFORE. **AGAIN.**

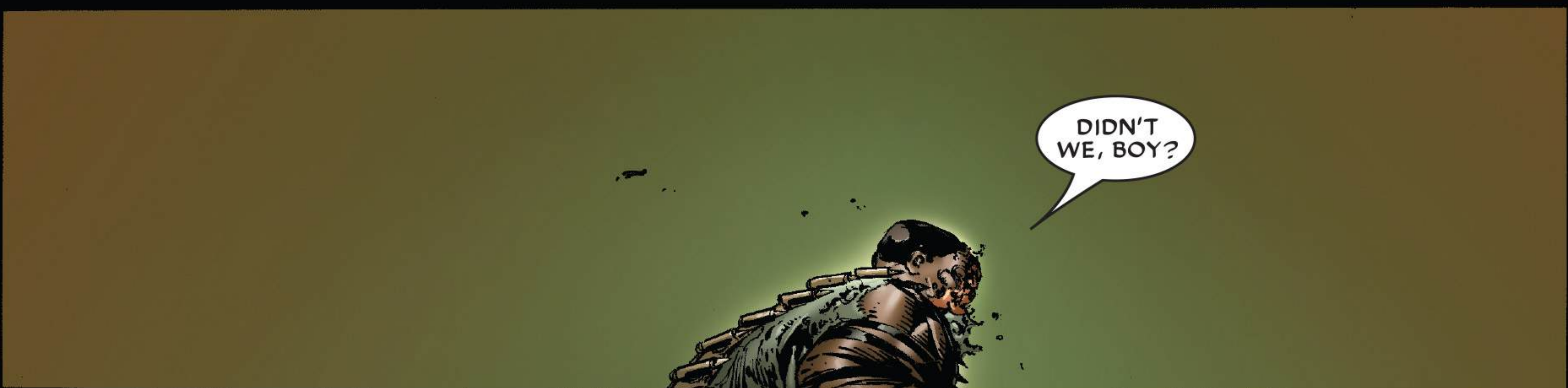
THAT WAS
THE WHOLE **POINT**.
YOU NEEDED TO BE
REMINDED JUST HOW
MUCH YOU **NEED** ME.
HOW MUCH YOU LOVE
DOING MY WORK.



ONCE YOU
HAD THE **TASTE**
IN YOUR MOUTH,
THEY DIDN'T STAND
A **CHANCE**
AGAINST US.



AND WE
BOTH HAD
US A **GOOD**
TIME.



DIDN'T
WE, BOY?

YOU LIKE THINGS THIS WAY, MARC? YOUR *FRIENDS* AROUND YOU? *MONEY*? A SHOT AT GETTING *MARLENE* BACK? YOU CAN KEEP IT *ALL*.

JUST SHOW THE WORLD WHAT *VENGEANCE* REALLY IS.

SHOW THEM *BLOOD*.

AND THEY'LL *LOVE* US FOR IT.

YOU LIKE THINGS THIS WAY, MARC? YOUR *FRIENDS* AROUND YOU? *MONEY*? A SHOT AT GETTING *MARLENE* BACK? YOU CAN KEEP IT *ALL*.

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SHOW THEM *BLOOD*.

AND THEY'LL *LOVE* US FOR IT.

I'M NOT--

WHAT?

I'M NOT LIKE THAT.

I'M NOT LIKE YOU.

I'M NOT--

WHAT?

I'M NOT LIKE THAT.

I'M NOT LIKE YOU.

I'M NOT--

WHAT?

I'M NOT LIKE THAT.

I'M NOT LIKE YOU.

I'M NOT--

WHAT?

I'M NOT LIKE THAT.

I'M NOT LIKE YOU.

A comic book panel featuring a close-up of a character's face, likely Iron Man, with a wide-eyed, shocked expression. A speech bubble contains the text "I'M A HERO." The panel is rendered in a classic comic book style with bold lines and a limited color palette.

NOT
LIKE? OH,
MARC! OH.

YOU
SHOULD SEE
SOMETHING.

NOT
LIKE? OH,
MARC! OH.

YOU
SHOULD SEE
SOMETHING.

HAVEN'T YOU EVER LOOKED IT UP?

BECAUSE YOU'RE RIGHT, YOU KNOW, YOU'RE NOT LIKE ME.

HAVEN'T YOU EVER LOOKED IT UP?

BECAUSE YOU'RE RIGHT, YOU KNOW, YOU'RE NOT LIKE ME.

A slide of a large mass, as of
mountainside. 2. A massive
group active in the
field of mail.
of new techniques in
the desire for wealth;
demand to stop or
to Earth in

IN THE
END.

YOU
ARE ME.

A slide of a large mass, as of
mountainside. 2. A massive
group active in the
field of mail.
of new techniques in
the desire for wealth;
demand to stop or
to Earth in

IN THE
END.

YOU
ARE ME.

[illegible][illegible]

HAH HAH HAH HAH!

av • a • tar ▶ n. 1. Hence; away
 incarnate form.
 a • vaunt ▶ adv. 1. Used as a command to stop or
 avdp. ▶ abbr. avoirdupois
 Ave. ▶ abbr. avenue
 a • venge. ▶ v. a • venge
 for: avenge a murder
 of: avenged by
 av • e • nge. ▶ n. 1. To
 means
 a • venge. ▶ n. 1. To
 nu
 me
 indicates posit

BECAUSE YOU'RE RIGHT, YOU KNOW, YOU'RE NOT LIKE ME.

HAVEN'T YOU EVER LOOKED IT UP?

IN THE END.

YOU ARE ME.

HAH HAH HAH HAH!

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 av • e • nge. ▶ n. 1. To
 means



THERE
ARE NO
SECRETS.

IT'S ALL
THERE TO
BE *SEEN*.

ALL WE CAN
EVER *BE*. ALL WE
ARE. WAITING
TO BE *SEEN*.

ASSET
INITIATIVE

IF YOU
CAN SEE THE
SIGNS.

IF YOU
CAN STAND
THE VIEW.



KRRRAASHHHH!



LOOK
AT ME! LOOK
AT ME!

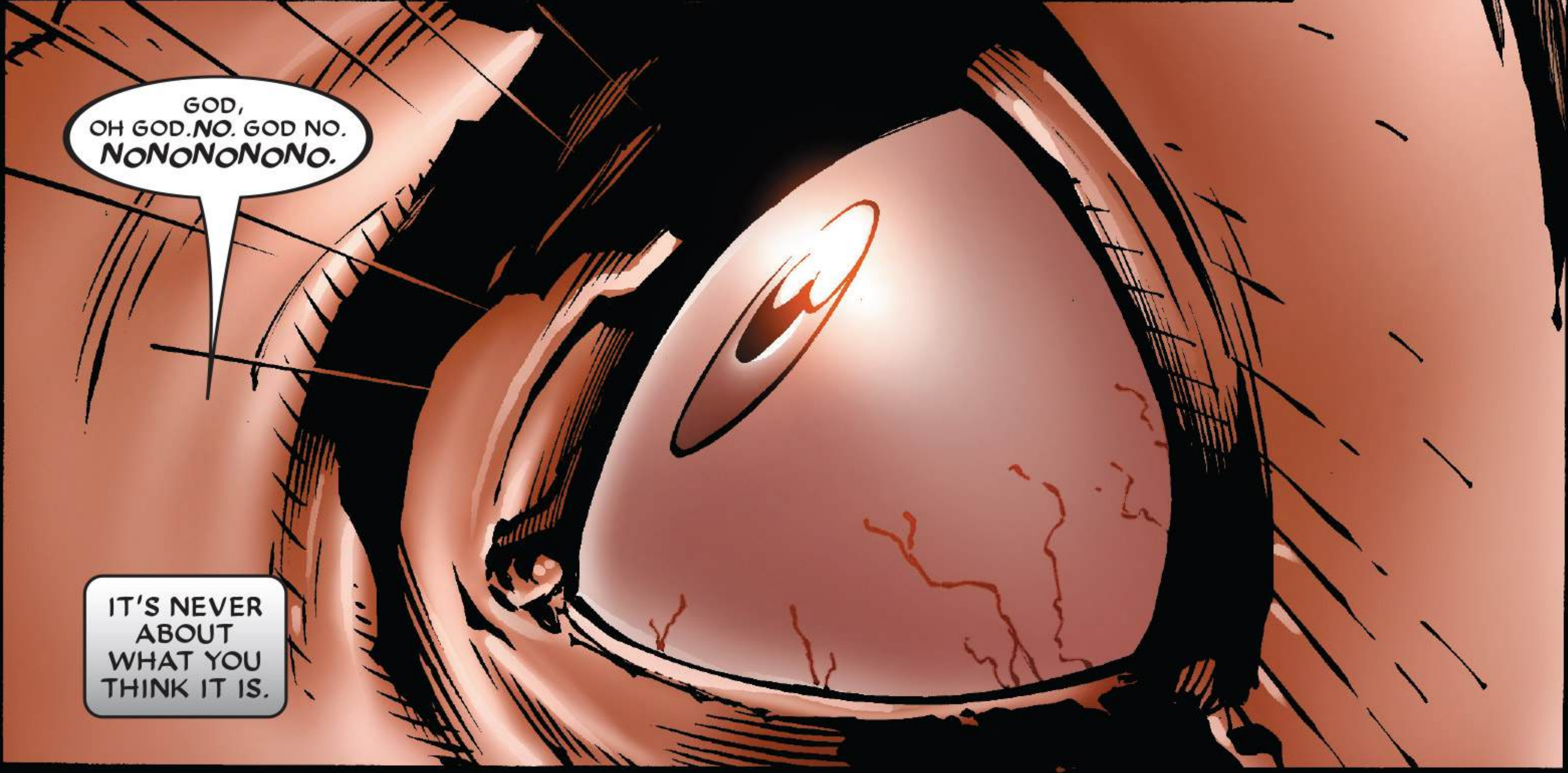
TELL
ME WHAT
YOU *SEE*!

NO!
NOOOOOO!
AHHHHHHH!

Noooooo!



IN THE
END.



GOD,
OH GOD. NO. GOD NO.
NONONONONO.

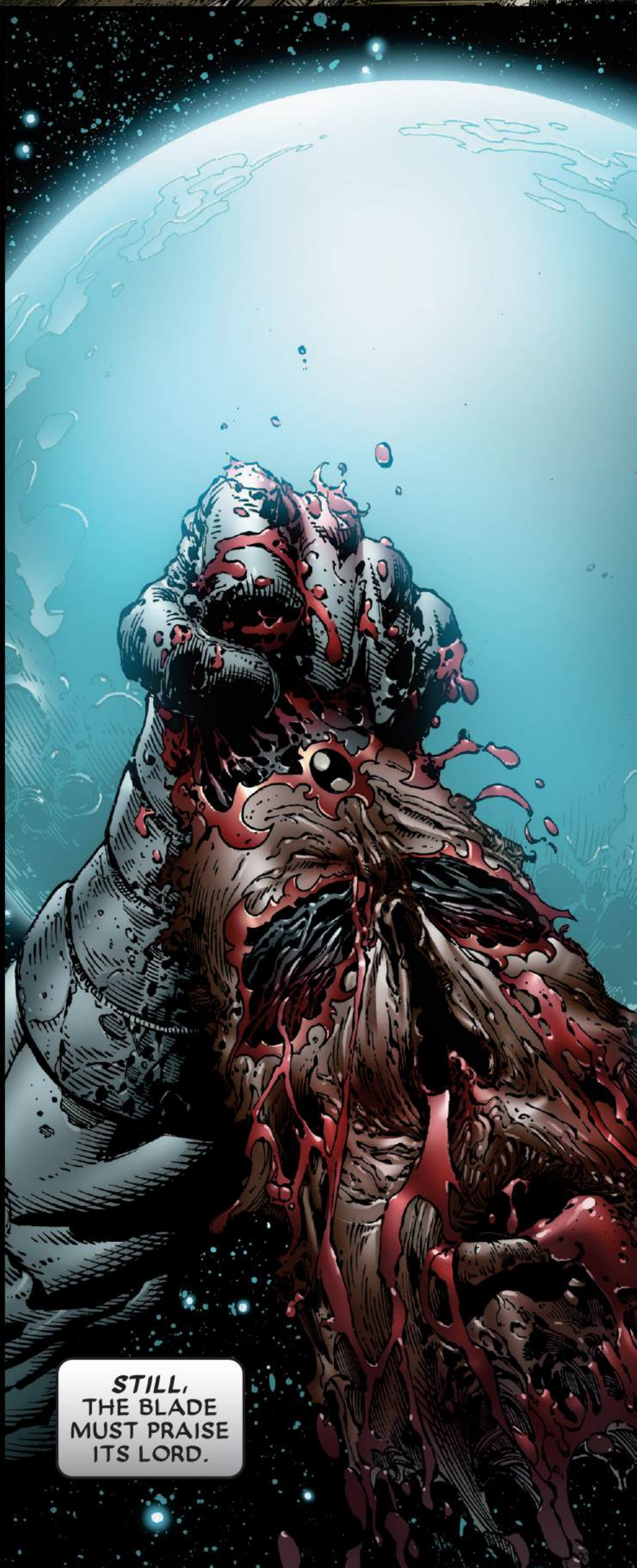
IT'S NEVER
ABOUT
WHAT YOU
THINK IT IS.



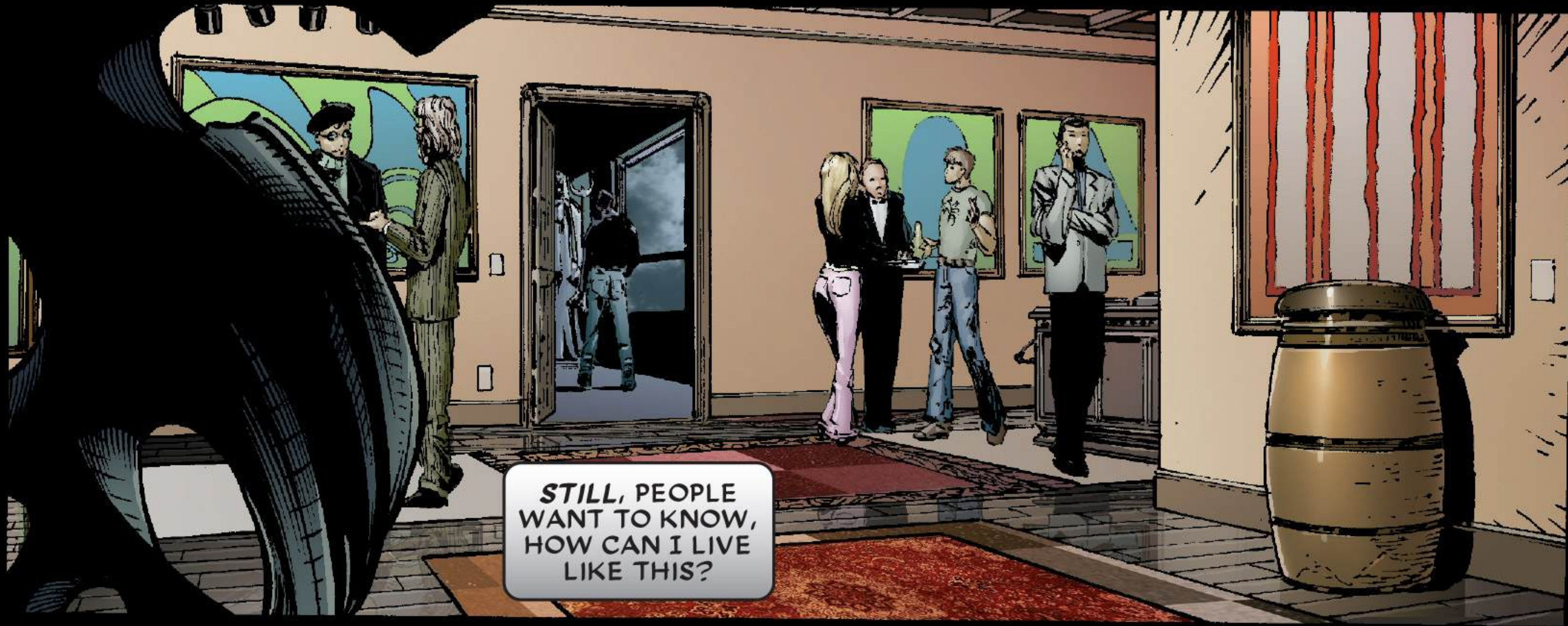
STILL,
SOMEONE HAS
TO DO THIS.



STILL,
SOMEONE HAS
TO DO THE
FUN STUFF.



STILL,
THE BLADE
MUST PRAISE
ITS LORD.



STILL, PEOPLE
WANT TO KNOW,
HOW CAN I LIVE
LIKE THIS?



THE
BLOOD I'VE
SPILLED.



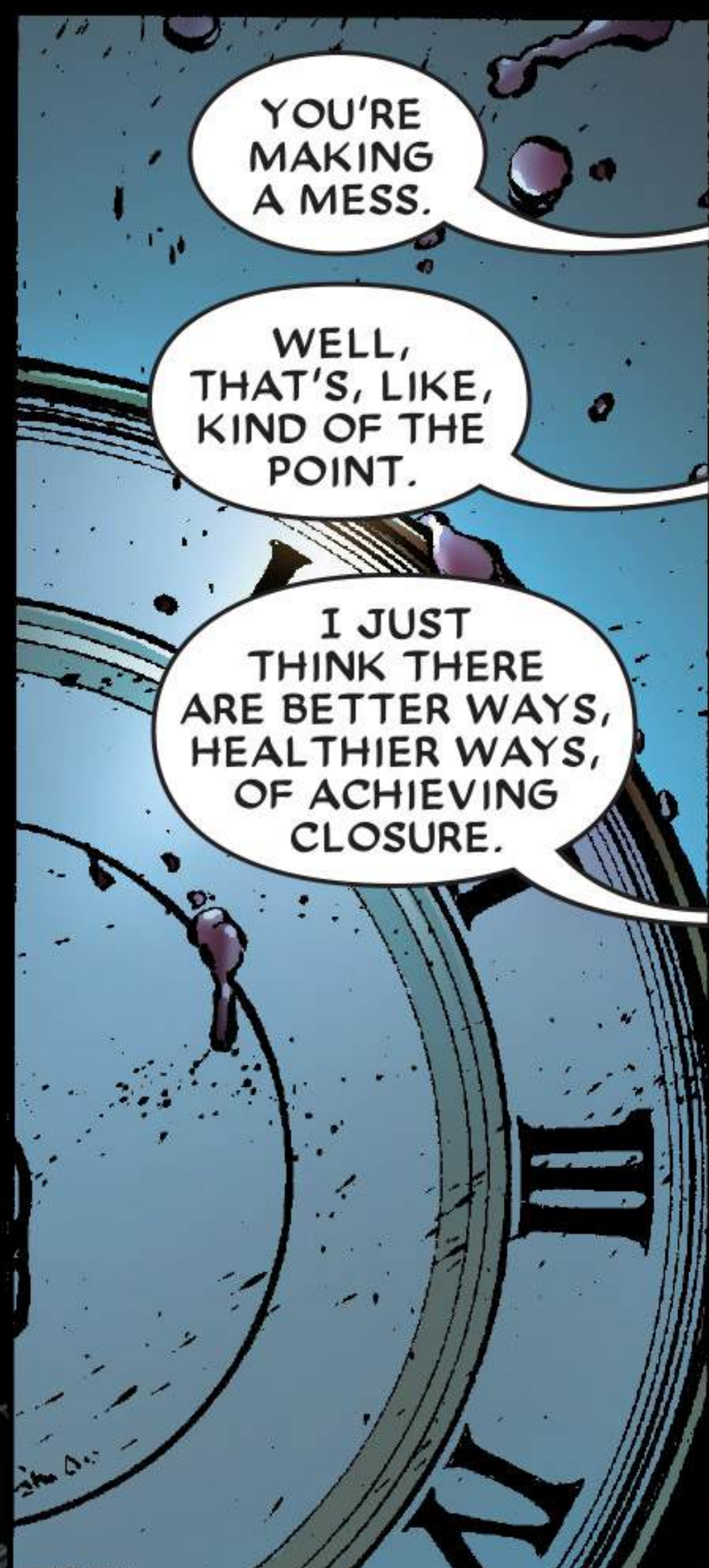
THE BLOOD
YET TO BE
SPILLED.



STILL, THE
ANSWER IS
THE SAME.



HOW
COULD I LIVE
ANY OTHER
WAY?



Next: Midnight Sun

BARK AT THE MOON

Assistant Editor Daniel Ketchum here, bringing you the latest from your fellow Moonheads! We've got plenty of mail this month, so let's go to it:

To all involved in making the new MOON KNIGHT so great:

THANK YOU SO MUCH!!!!!!

This new series is so awesome! Thank you for bringing back my #1 favorite comic book character. I have every Moon Knight issue going back to WEREWOLF BY KNIGHT #32. The art, the story, the characters, everything is fantastic. Please keep up the great work and please make sure MOON KNIGHT stays around forever, or at least until I die!

John Kuehner
Katy, TX

You're more than welcome, John. Thank you for the letter!

Dear Charlie Huston and David Finch,

WOW!! What can I say!! What a fantastic comic! I must admit I'm new to MOON KNIGHT. I bought it firstly on the basis of David Finch's pencils. I've been an admirer of his work for years and I must say this is his best work yet. The detailing and raw energy lifts the book to modern-day classic status!

As I read the book I realized, this is a book that connects to adults—its gritty realism and dark foreboding story are a breath of fresh air. Charlie, I congratulate you on your masterful way of making me want more.

Keep up the fantastic work. You have me and quite a few others hooked!

Aron Johnson
Bolton, UK

I collected MOON KNIGHT many moons ago (couldn't resist) and love what you have done with the new run! I started collecting comics in 1979 around the time that Frank Miller began his transformational run on DAREDEVIL and I see many parallels to what Charlie Huston, David Finch and the rest of the team have done with MOON KNIGHT. Like Daredevil, Moon Knight was a tormented vigilante who took care of crime one bad guy at a time. Charlie has taken a B-list (C-list?) hero and elevated him into the most interesting character on the shelves today. Kudos to David for creating the eerie and somewhat mummified new costume. Take a bow, guys!

Josh Knights
Arlington, Virginia

Wow!!! I've been reading and collecting comics for more than 20 years now and I have to say, "Moon Knight Rocks!!!" You have made a comic that I really loved into reading a comic that I can't get enough of. Why can't MOON KNIGHT be bi-weekly...Hell...make it weekly!!! Huston and Finch are a fantastic team and they better be around for a while...I have never seen storytelling so rich with life...it's exhilarating!!! Keep up the great work!!!!

Make mine Marvel!!!!
Jack Caligiuri
Montreal, Canada

Make MOON KNIGHT weekly? The fan in me says, "YES!" but the editor in me says, "Do you want me to die of an anxiety-induced heart attack?!"

I've been buying comics since before I could read, and never before have I felt the need to actually write in. The reason I'm writing is because MOON KNIGHT is the best comic being published today. I had high

hopes when this project was announced (back when it was slated as a mini-series), but nothing could have prepared me. I am amazed at how Mr. Huston has elevated the character to new levels of greatness in only a handful of issues. I am an aspiring writer myself, and the quality of this book is inspiring.

Specifically, I thought the Khonshu sequence in issue four was absolutely stellar. What struck me was how the god--whether it is a god or not--was absolutely nothing like I expected. One always expects gods to be benevolent and understanding, but Khonshu was so demanding and fierce. It became brutally clear that he takes his position as god of vengeance extremely seriously. More importantly, the connection between him and Spector is almost tangible. When I put down the book, I said to myself, "Khonshu is my kind of god."

Indeed, my only regret is that eventually Mr. Huston and Mr. Finch will be departing the title. I hope they consider staying onboard beyond whatever term they had originally planned. In any case, as long as Mr. Huston is writing, I will be buying.

Brad Johnson
Toronto, Canada

Seriously, how AWESOME is Khonshu? He's definitely one of my favorite characters in comics today.

To Huston, and Finch, and Oklahoma, and the Moon Knight Crew,

Moon Knight's like the Tupac Shakur of Marvel's West Side right now. Seriously. He's that dope... or gangster... or fly... or whatever the kids are saying these days. He's buzzing? He's oh-snap. He's looney, and eerie. I'm obsessed with him! Mark Spector's like Brad Pitt in *Legends of the Fall*. And Khonshu is totally the bear.

After I get done reading one of these comics, like issue #4, I feel stringy and clean. It's totally sanitizing. Like binging and being purged. You read all this violence and stuff, and then it's over. Charlie Huston finds ground for you to tread, and then Finch delivers.

Strictly speaking, I don't know a thing about Moon Knight, except that he's probably crazy, and knows a lot of people who know a lot of people, and had a girl once. And an Egyptian god. But that doesn't count. There's like this brevity, in zero gravity, going on. Slow words spoken in slow motion. The story's crafted out of freakin' comic book marble.

Moon Knight deserved this, I bet. I don't know who he is. But he deserved this. Just singing my praise. And also, stay crazy Marvel people, in Marvel offices and Marvel stuff.

Thanks,
Dillon

Congratulations are in order to the entire MOON KNIGHT staff! You have a winner on your hands.

When I first saw #1 on the shelf, I did a double take. Having been out of the collecting business awhile, I was shocked to see a book devoted solely to Moon Knight my first trip back to a shop. I can honestly tell you that after reading it, there were no disappointments on this end. You have a moon-struck fan!

I just finished re-reading #1 thru #3 and so far have found the whole feel of the story and the phenomenal artwork to be blending perfectly. I can't wait to see what plot twists you have in store for us next.

I do have one humble request. The Lunar Legionnaire's dripping sarcasm in reference to Hawkeye in the opening of #1 was just great. Please, I beg you. Nothing more would please me greater than to see, at some point in the future, our white-cloaked

friend clock that punk square in the face just to shut him up for awhile.

Keep up the great work and I'll keep barking at the moon. Howl at you later.

Damon "The Nightwolf" Poirier
Lithia Springs, Georgia

Thanks, Damon! Keep your eyes peeled...you never know who might show up!

In fact, you may see a familiar face or two in the next issue of MOON KNIGHT. Be here in thirty when the Fist of Khonshu tangles with our Friendly Neighborhood Spider-Man!

But first, here's a quick taste of WHITE TIGER—a new series coming to you from Mighty Marvel:



The new WHITE TIGER makes a ferocious debut in November, courtesy of NY Times bestselling fantasy author Tamora Pierce and the masterful penciling of Phil Briones.

Angela del Toro knows pain: Her uncle Hector Ayala, the former White Tiger, killed; her FBI partner, murdered; her career, ruined; her mentor, Matt Murdock, jailed. And the hurt is just beginning....

See you in thirty for another edition of BARK AT THE MOON!

--Daniel

NEXT ISSUE:



MOONHEAD MEETS WEBHEAD!

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